

THE EUGENE GUARD

An independent afternoon newspaper published daily except Sunday.

PAUL R. KELTY, Editor EUGENE S. KELTY, Business Manager

Offices 1037-1041 Willamette Street Telephone 1200

The Eugene Guard is a member of the Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to this paper and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29.

Farmers And Workmen's Compensation.

Those who are endeavoring to foist upon the state the revolutionary and autocratic workmen's compensation act amendment have been endeavoring to obtain farmer support for that measure by tying it in with the anti-oleo bill and the income tax as things which should be supported in group. Let us see what enactment of the workmen's compensation act amendment would mean to the farmer.

The amendment says that "The state industrial accident commission is hereby authorized to fix and change the rates of payment by employers and employees to the state fund for workmen's compensation according to the degree of danger in the different occupations and TO DECLARE WHAT ARE HAZARDOUS OCCUPATIONS FOR THE PURPOSE OF THIS SECTION." The capitals are ours. Under this provision the proposed commission could declare driving a farm tractor a hazardous occupation. It might declare the driving of a reaper or a mower hazardous, or working about a threshing machine or currying horses. In the pursuit of any of these or other branches of farm work which the commission might arbitrarily seize under its jurisdiction, the farmer would be made subject to the payments and regulations under the law which the commission would be empowered to fix and declare for itself without let or hindrance. In case of accident, for example, to the driver of a farm tractor operated by a farmer's hired helper the commission could, in its own discretion, increase the compensation to the person injured from 50 to 100 per cent above normal if it decided that the accident had been caused by failure of the farmer to comply with some regulation or other of the commission's own making. And from this extra penalty, as well as from all other acts of the commission, there could be no appeal to the courts or otherwise. The commission's rulings would all be final, under terms of the amendment.

The ballot title on this amendment as it will appear before the voters is misleading, in that it gives little inkling of the far-reaching effect the measure would have if enacted. One reading only the ballot title might easily be led to think that the measure itself is moderate. It is the opposite of that. Every voter should read the act in full as published in the voters' pamphlet and the arguments for and against the measure as published there. Any farmer who will take the trouble to do that will hardly vote for the amendment afterwards. For its adoption would mean the setting up here in Oregon of a political super-autocracy which would not only dictate in the most arbitrary manner every detail of workmen's compensation insurance, but which also would socialize medical and surgical services.

It is not too much to say that no duty more important than the defeat of this attempt will face the voters next Tuesday. Vote 311, No.

Lew Dockstader, Minstrel.

Lew Dockstader is dead at 69. The announcement carries one back to the days when blackface minstrelsy was in the full flower of its popularity. It recalls to memory George Primrose, premier of soft-shoe dancers, and W. H. West, minstrel-elegant, and Carroll Johnson, than whom there has been no greater singer of "coon" songs, and Jose, the golden voiced contra-tenor, and Billy Courtwright, whose jokes would make a stone image laugh. Each of these was at one time or another associated with Dockstader. We do not hear the voices of any of them now.

Dockstader's own specialty was the monologue. He could sing and dance and strum a banjo and rattle the end-man's bones. All these things he did well, but when his "single" turn came in the olio it was with the monologue that he reached out to the audience and took them in and carried them along with him. No other minstrel was more popular. His humor was spontaneous and natural and his fund of stories inexhaustible. And they were stories such as one could hear in comfort with one's wife or sister-by his side.

Minstrelsy's days have gone but theatregoers of a generation or two ago who knew and enjoyed it will feel a sense of retrospective loss in the passing of Lew Dockstader.

Who can wonder, after reading about the experience of Mr. I. N. Mills and family as published in The Guard yesterday, that farmers are coming more and more to object to having hunters run wild over their farms. Here was a case where trespassers without shadow of right went upon a farm, spattered the whole family with a wildly directed volley, shot the family cow and then waxed impertinent when asked by the injured farmer to desist. No wonder the incident has "turned Mr. Mills against hunters," as the story relates. He would have been justified had he made drastic reprisals against the interlopers.

It makes no difference from the standpoint of the public interest what party affiliation a district attorney may bear. But the public is vitally interested in seeing that a man is elected to that office whose record and attainments will give assurance of certain and impartial enforcement of the laws. John S. Medley has that record and those attainments. Thinking voters will remember these things on election day.

ROBERT QUILLEN'S TERSE TOPICS

The more one studies mankind, some give to charity and get their of God.

There are 2,000,000 laws, and you can obey all of them and still be an ass.

Man's inhumanity to man, makes thousands pay ghastly prices for two on the aisle.

Some hire a press agent and

A kick town is a place where people go to see the show instead of going to the seat.

How trivial are the vanities of the world! There is plenty of parking space in Heaven.

There are compensations. The

two losers won't have the next congress in their hands.

As a matter of fact, anybody can get along without a car except the man who has owned one.

A free country is happier. There are no fixed classes, and everybody can feel superior.

The Japs may yet be wicked enough to acquire North China the way we acquired Panama.

Sport experts are useful. When they say one side will win, you are safe in betting one the other.

Highbrows are born. You can't acquire a fondness for dull and stupid literature.

Law makers are persistent fellows. They keep on trying to think up one the people will obey.

America's "arrest emotional lawyer" is an ardent wet. Anybody can be emotional in that fix.

Poor, immature boys are victims of irresponsibility, but why must it settle in the trigger finger?

No man worries about his "rights" after he gets to where he must worry about meeting the pay roll.

A loose mouth may indicate a weak character, or it may indicate a recent drink of patent medicine.

Correct this sentence: "I employ ten thousand men," said he, "and I'm trying to line them up for 'Lafollette'."

A State Monopoly. (Roseburg News Review)

Under the terms of Constitutional Amendment No. 310, to be voted on in Oregon in November, it is proposed to make the industrial accident insurance commission a state monopoly to exclusion of private competition. It need not go to the legislature for funds. It can fix its own rates for both employer and employee, and collect any assessments it may need. It can recruit a political army limited only by its need of votes or jobs. It can bribe with destructive threats to both capital and labor. It has not a constructive thought—save the power to recruit an army of tax-eating boosters. Legislatures that mispend money can be overthrown, but this appointive commission, that not even the courts can touch, could collect and waste the last penny that industry can raise, and spit upon all restraint. It can appoint half the doctors in the state on state pay, determine what hospitals people shall be sent to and in general do as it pleases. This would be a rotten system in any state.

LaFollette (Boston Post)

If LaFollette was a patriotic American in 1917, then Woodrow Wilson, Theodore Roosevelt and every gallant boy who died for us across the sea were not. If LaFollette was right, then every man of us who believed in the cause of America was a weak and deluded simpleton.

America was on the firing line. Her fate as a nation was at stake. Her youth, her ideals, her every hope for a free existence were in the balance. He who was not with her was against her.

LaFollette, where was he? Barking at our heels, ready with words of

under the flying form of the young star.

"Land sakes, Tom, where you been? You're late!" Mrs. Conley reprimanded, appearing suddenly in the hallway but not in time to see Peter draw Tom firmly but violently to his feet. The boy stood mutely awed, looking up into Peter's smiling face and rubbing the back of one hand where it had been brought up forcibly against the top of his head.

"Late—but not in pieces, thank fortune!" Peter said good-naturedly. Something about the adoring gaze in Tom's brown eyes made him place a big hand on the little fellow's shoulder.

"Don't take a spill like that again, unless I'm here to catch you!" Peter suggested with a grin. Then he turned to Mrs. Conley. "I guess you can help me. I'm looking for a young lady by the name of Dell—a Miss LaFollette."

"Sure! She lives here. I'll show you!" Tom cried eagerly. There was something about Peter's big eyes and strength that appealed strongly to Tom's young hero-worshipping eyes. He was anxious to repay Peter for catching him so splendidly and saving him from an uncomfortable tumble, and most likely, a whipping in the name of Dell—a Miss LaFollette.

"Hush, Tom!" Mrs. Conley admonished. She caught the boy by the shoulder and drew him toward her to subdue his noisy chatter.

"Yes indeed, Miss Dell has the front room on the third floor—and she's home for I saw her come in about an hour ago. Was she expecting you? I'll run up myself and tell her you're here if you'd like to."

Mrs. Conley offered. Something about LaFollette's lonely existence and Peter's sudden appearance connected themselves significantly in Mrs. Conley's kindly heart. She recalled LaFollette's silent watchings for the letter that had never come.

"I wonder if you'd mind just letting me go up myself? I—I'd sort of like to surprise her," Peter confessed, taking Mrs. Conley into his confidence.

"Why, yes—of course! Here, Tom, go up very softly with the gentleman and show him which door it is—and come straight down again. Mind now!" Mrs. Conley directed. She stood at the foot of the stairs and her expression was a mixture of motherly fears and a knowing smile as Peter's broad shoulders disappeared up the rickety stairs.

Tomorrow—A Voice That Calls

ABE MARTIN



A feller kin scheme around an' sit out o' gold 't war, but he can't sidestep 't terrible seven or eight years' follerin' one. Haint it awful 't a cletely rip open a special delivery letter only 't find that our insurance lapses in a few days?

comfort for our enemies and none of encouragement for us. His heart was alien to us. His voice and his power were used to hamper our every effort. He has never excused his actions, nor repented them.

Robert M. LaFollette is the same LaFollette he was in 1917. If he is right now, he was right then.

The Vickers, the Villards, the Bergers, the whole crew of open and secret sympathizers with our enemies, the paid propagandists and the alien plotters against us, whose hero he was then are cheering him today.

Wilson and Roosevelt are in their graves. The golden rule who died in France are still sleeping in the faith that sent them there. The men who went away and, happily, came back again, still believe they did their duty. Nothing has changed, or can change, our faith in America and the righteousness of her cause.

And LaFollette is unchanged, too. It is the LaFollette of 1917 who asks us—not to forget and forgive—but to justify.

In Lighter Vein

What State Does? (Rochester Times-Union)

About the only state right left is right to feel superior to other states.

New Words As Used. (Australian Christian)

Jack was home for his holidays from college. One day he said to his mother: "May I tell you a narrative, mother?" The mother, not being used to hearing such big words, said: "That is a narrative, my boy?"

"A narrative is a tale," said Jack. That night, when going to bed, Jack said: "May I extinguish the light, mother?"

His mother asked, "What do you mean by saying extinguish?"

"Extinguish means put out," said Jack.

A few days later Jack's mother was giving a party at her home, and the dog walked in. Jack's mother raised her voice and said: "Jack, take that dog by the narrative and extinguish him."

Thb Quiver In The Flivver. (The Continent)

The minister had dictated his sermon to a new stenographer. The subject was "The Joy of Youth," and he quoted as his text a well known sentence from the one hundred and twenty-seventh psalm.

Being better acquainted with modern

transportation facilities than with ancient archery, the typist rendered the passage, "Happy is the man that hath his flivver full of them."

Which, after all, simply expresses the sentiment in a more literal way.

A Hurry Call. (Classified Ad in Denver Post)

PERSONALS—Farmer boy, aged 40, wants position on small, slender widow's ranch, with matrimony in view. If in city call St. James hotel, room 342. Height 6 feet, dark hair and eyes, weight 160; in city this week, so hurry.

Eugene 25 Years Ago

(From The Guard, Oct. 30, 1899)

The next football game of importance will be between the University of Oregon and the Indians (Chenawav). The game will be played in Eugene next Saturday and promises to be a close and hard fought contest.

Still another election will have to be held for a major of the battalion O. N. G., in the valley, Saturday the returns of the second ballot were canvassed in the adjutant-general's office, when it was found none of the four candidates voted for had a majority.

Invitations are out for a ball to be given in honor of the ninth anniversary of Helmet Lodge, No. 33, Knights of Pythias at armory hall.

Prof. F. L. Washburn, state biologist and a professor in the University of Oregon, has just issued a report to Governor Geer on "Some of the Winter Birds of Oregon." It contains ten cuts and gives descriptions of many birds.

W. W. Chessman, formerly postmaster and merchant of Springfield, has leased the hotel at that place and is now in possession. The patronage of this hotel is steady, and the new proprietor will make continued improvements in lodging accommodations and the cuisine.

Rev. W. S. Gilbert, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, delivered his farewell sermon at 11 o'clock yesterday. He left the same day for Portland to take up his duties in the Calvary Presbyterian church there.

Bud Teles, an old time Lane county boy, now residing in Spokane, Wash., arrived here to stay here during the winter.

A pint of very large red raspberries was picked off the vines in Mrs. M. Chase's garden today in this city. They are of the second-crop.

As the World Wags

By FRANK FAY EDDY

THE POLITICAL FOG characterizing the present campaign will at least be dispelled next Tuesday. We will then know whether or not anything has happened.

THE WHOLE SIGNIFICANCE of present political struggle centers around the problem of strength of the support of the candidacy of LaFollette. In the three-cornered fight the ancient feud of the two old parties is almost lost to sight. As far as the campaign concerns the democrats and republicans, it is little more than a sham battle. It is only when the orators of either party attack the LaFollette movement that their verbal wallops are delivered with the punch of conviction.

THREE PARTIES of about the same strength would queer our whole system of government. This is apparent when if under our present system of electing a president, if LaFollette wins but a few states the election is thrown into congress. Likewise with three parties represented in the various departments of government, legislation would be dependent on some kind of coalition between two of the parties or of strong groups within two parties. Practical necessity will either force American politics into a two party expression or will make it necessary to remodel the constitution and initiate changes in political customs.

INSTITUTIONS being less adaptable than people it is altogether likely that we will continue our two-party system with a new alignment. If the independent movement under LaFollette wins several states in the present election or even shows large strength in the middle west and west.

COMMON SENSE will lead the astute gentlemen who control the political machines of the two old parties to amalgamate their forces upon a platform that will appeal to conservative temper of the dominant element in each of these parties. It could not be done without too much sacrifice of consistency this year. But as the obvious method of defeating an independent movement of permanent strength, drawing to itself the radical, dissatisfied and unmanageable elements, wheelers, LaFollette and others of their temper, it is clearly probable, with Coolidge elected of the way Davis would be elected hands down and with Davis eliminated, Coolidge would have so many votes this year as to make his election an absolute certainty.

A NEW PARTY, then, not a flash in the pan, but an affair, may be in process of formation. It seems more likely than since the birth of the republican party. As I see it, this birth of a new party would be altogether desirable because the new division line would really mark a difference among voters. If it should happen we would have a campaign four years hence which would be full of the fire of sincerity.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Thou Art a God! Ready to Pardon, Gracious and Merciful. Slow to Anger, and of Great Kindness.—Nehemiah 9:17.

Bible Question. (Look Up the Answer)

What is the greatest virtue?—1 Cor. 13:13.

Tomorrow—A Voice That Calls

NEWS OF NEARBY TOWNS

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

COTTAGE GROVE

COTTAGE GROVE, Oct. 29.—(Special).—The twenty-five club of the Hebeceas will hold a bazaar and jittery dance in the evening November 22. The proceeds will go to the building fund.

Henry Lyons brought his son Norval home Monday, from the Eugene hospital.

The Corvallis high school football team will be in Cottage Grove Saturday to play with the Cottage Grove high team at 10:30 a. m. The game is to be held in the morning so that the crowd may attend the big game in Eugene in the afternoon. The Cottage Grove high school will have a big rally Friday night. They will be helped by the Cottage Grove band.

The Coolidge caravan will be here Wednesday afternoon at about three o'clock. They will stop for 15 minutes.

T. E. Higinbottom from Myrtle Creek visited Monday with the W. M. Norris family.

George Hardin and family, and Frank McGavin and family motored to Oakland and Rice Hill Sunday, and visited with Mrs. Hardin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Burge.

Robert Allen and family spent the week-end with Mr. Allen's brother, John Allen and family of Mosby Creek.

Iva Woodburns from the University of Oregon has been selected to take the place of Miss Margaret Westgate in the high school faculty. Miss Westgate is at her home in Seattle with her mother, who is very ill.

A birthday surprise party was given last Thursday at the home of Mrs. F. M. Woodson in whose honor the party was given. There were 25 guests present. The out of town guests were Earl Robinette and S. R. Willard of Eugene.

The entire Cash and Carkey force, Ivan Warner, Arnold Senker, John Smith and Dwight Buchanan, with H. W. Lombard, Orre Davis and Sam Schwartz are planning a big fishing party to Scottsburg Saturday night and Sunday.

G. E. Brobban and family from Springfield have come to Cottage Grove to locate, if they can find a house in which to move.

C. T. Powelle came up from Portland and has been visiting his wife the past week.

CROW, Oct. 29.—(Special).—The following men will speak at Crow hall, Friday night, October 31. Ben F. Keeney, tax assessor; H. C. Wheeler, state representative; Hugh H. Earle, candidate for sheriff. He is expected to be present to speak. They will speak on subjects of high importance to the farmer, such as the income tax bill and the oleo bill.

Miss Crandall of Salem has been engaged to assist Miss Van Vleet at the Crow high school.

Marie Norwood, teacher of dance in Eugene, spent the week-end at her home in Eugene.

Laurie Doane of Wolf Creek made a brief visit at the home of his parents during the past week.

Miss Van Vleet was the weekend guest of Hazel Powell of Hebeceas.

The Crow high school is planning a Halloween party for Friday night, and Mrs. M. L. Hulen and daughter drove to Springfield Sunday.

SAGINAW, Oct. 29.—(Special).—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Moore and family have returned after some months' stay in California and are staying for the present at the C. L. Moody home.

The Christians are preparing for their annual convention which will be during the first part of November at the Bartlett Johnson place.

Mrs. F. T. Beniston spent the week-end at the home of her mother, Mrs. W. McKinney of Cottage Grove.

Mrs. Lowell Beniston and daughter Mary Alma visited over the weekend in Eugene with Mrs. R. C. Fennell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Moody were Sunday visitors at the J. L. O'Connell home at Cottage Grove.

Brave the Wind and Storm in the best wet weather logs ever invented—the FISH BRAND REFLEX SLICKER.

It's an Eagle Shirt

NECKBAND—pre-shrunk and curved cut. Attached collar—curved not straight cut—neck-hugging—unusually well fitting. Shoulders—snug, body—full, skirt—long. Front—center-plaited to bottom. Six buttons—5. Stitching—lock stitched, very fine and flat stitches, ear-marks of the finest tailoring. Fabrics—named and labeled with individual trade-marked names.

These are the things that make Eagle Shirts different. They're cut to make them feel as well as they look. Tailored to make them look as well as they feel. New fall assortments now.

\$2.00 to \$10.00

PAUL D. GREEN

Store for Men 713 Willamette St.

EAGLE SHIRTS

W. P. Widner, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Woods left Tuesday night for Marshfield to visit Mrs. Vernon Klimball. Mrs. Widner who is in Marshfield will return with them Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wendel Williams entertained a few friends at her home west of town Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards and chatting. "Back to Childhood" was the theme of the refreshments when the hostess passed waffles and huns to be toasted at the fireplace followed by oranges to be eaten with three sticks of candy. Those enjoying the evening were Mrs. C. B. Washburne, Mrs. Eleanor Hughes, Mrs. Len Lehman, Mrs. Mandy Robinson, Mrs. Clyde Shields, Mrs. Leo Rich, Mrs. Angus Gibson, Mrs. Ernest Coons, Misses Elma Fries and Hazel Peterson.

Low Dyer of Reedsport drove up yesterday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robinson, and other relatives.

W. P. Widner, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Woods left Tuesday night for Marshfield to visit Mrs. Vernon Klimball. Mrs. Widner who is in Marshfield will return with them Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wendel Williams entertained a few friends at her home west of town Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards and chatting. "Back to Childhood" was the theme of the refreshments when the hostess passed waffles and huns to be toasted at the fireplace followed by oranges to be eaten with three sticks of candy. Those enjoying the evening were Mrs. C. B. Washburne, Mrs. Eleanor Hughes, Mrs. Len Lehman, Mrs. Mandy Robinson, Mrs. Clyde Shields, Mrs. Leo Rich, Mrs. Angus Gibson, Mrs. Ernest Coons, Misses Elma Fries and Hazel Peterson.

Low Dyer of Reedsport drove up yesterday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robinson, and other relatives.

W. P. Widner, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Woods left Tuesday night for Marshfield to visit Mrs. Vernon Klimball. Mrs. Widner who is in Marshfield will return with them Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wendel Williams entertained a few friends at her home west of town Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards and chatting. "Back to Childhood" was the theme of the refreshments when the hostess passed waffles and huns to be toasted at the fireplace followed by oranges to be eaten with three sticks of candy. Those enjoying the evening were Mrs. C. B. Washburne, Mrs. Eleanor Hughes, Mrs. Len Lehman, Mrs. Mandy Robinson, Mrs. Clyde Shields, Mrs. Leo Rich, Mrs. Angus Gibson, Mrs. Ernest Coons, Misses Elma Fries and Hazel Peterson.

Low Dyer of Reedsport drove up yesterday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robinson, and other relatives.

W. P. Widner, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Woods left Tuesday night for Marshfield to visit Mrs. Vernon Klimball. Mrs. Widner who is in Marshfield will return with them Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wendel Williams entertained a few friends at her home west of town Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards and chatting. "Back to Childhood" was the theme of the refreshments when the hostess passed waffles and huns to be toasted at the fireplace followed by oranges to be eaten with three sticks of candy. Those enjoying the evening were Mrs. C. B. Washburne, Mrs. Eleanor Hughes, Mrs. Len Lehman, Mrs. Mandy Robinson, Mrs. Clyde Shields, Mrs. Leo Rich, Mrs. Angus Gibson, Mrs. Ernest Coons, Misses Elma Fries and Hazel Peterson.

Low Dyer of Reedsport drove up yesterday and is visiting his sister, Mrs. Robinson, and other relatives.

W. P. Widner, Mr. and Mrs. Layton Woods left Tuesday night for Marshfield to visit Mrs. Vernon Klimball. Mrs. Widner who is in Marshfield will return with them Thursday evening.

Mrs. Wendel Williams entertained a few friends at her home west of town Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing cards and chatting. "Back to Childhood" was the theme of the refreshments when the hostess passed waffles and huns to be toasted at the fireplace followed by oranges to be eaten with three sticks of candy. Those enjoying the evening were Mrs. C. B. Washburne, Mrs. Eleanor Hughes, Mrs. Len Lehman, Mrs. Mandy Robinson, Mrs. Clyde Shields, Mrs. Leo Rich, Mrs. Angus Gibson, Mrs. Ernest Coons, Misses Elma Fries and Hazel Peterson.

NEWS OF NEARBY TOWNS

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

COTTAGE GROVE

COTTAGE GROVE, Oct. 29.—(Special).—The twenty-five club of the Hebeceas will hold a bazaar and jittery dance in the evening November 22. The proceeds will go to the building fund.

Henry Lyons brought his son Norval home Monday, from the Eugene hospital.

The Corvallis high school football team will be in Cottage Grove Saturday to play with the Cottage Grove high team at 10:30 a. m. The game is to be held in the morning so that the crowd may attend the big game in Eugene in the afternoon. The Cottage Grove high school will have a big rally Friday night. They will be helped by the Cottage Grove band.

The Coolidge caravan will be here Wednesday afternoon at about three o'clock. They will stop for 15 minutes.

T. E. Higinbottom from Myrtle Creek visited Monday with the W. M. Norris family.

George Hardin and family, and Frank McGavin and family motored to Oakland and Rice Hill Sunday, and visited with Mrs. Hardin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Burge.

Robert Allen and family spent the week-end with Mr. Allen's brother, John Allen and family of Mosby Creek.

Iva Woodburns from the University of Oregon has been selected to take the place of Miss Margaret Westgate in the high school faculty. Miss Westgate is at her home in Seattle with her mother, who is very ill.

A birthday surprise party was given last Thursday at the home of Mrs. F. M. Woodson in whose honor the party was given. There were 25 guests present. The out of town guests were Earl Robinette and S. R. Willard of Eugene.