THE EUGENE GUARD

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THURSDAY, MARCH 26.

The Passing of A. H. McDonald.

THIS community will mourn the passing of A. H. McDonald, who died today, for his untimely death is a community loss. He was a man of vision of the sort that builds cities. A decade ago he foresaw for Eugene its present development, and in his own line of business prepared for it. His ideals in amusement catering were high and resulted in giving to this city better theaters and better attractions than most other cities of similar size enjoy. He kept his standards of service not only up to but ahead of the city's general growth. The crowning achievement of his career in Eugene, the splendid Lowell theater and business block which he planned and built in conjunction with the Schaefers brothers, and which now nears completion, will be his lasting monument. That he did not live to see it fully completed and opened is one of the tricks of fate.

Mr. McDonald was a man of charming personality. His gentle southern courtesy won to him those with whom he came in contact. To his friends he was broad-minded, kind and ever generous. To his wife he was a devoted husband and companion. To his only son he was not alone a liberal and indulgent father but also a constant associate and comrade in work and play. By all of these he will be very greatly missed.

A New Security Plan.

ALTHOUGH the council of the league of nations recently scrapped the protocol of arbitration and security at Geneva, it accompanied that action with a mitigating gesture, by referring the protocol again to the assembly of the league which is to meet in September. There was practically no chance that the assembly would blow new life into the defunct protocol. The action of the council appeared merely to be that of saving the assembly's face by referring to it a question already settled, to all intents and purposes.

Great Britain, which took the lead in scrapping the protocol proposal, now comes forward with substantial support of a substitute proposal which may accomplish the same end that the protocol's adoption would have accomplished. This is the joining by the powers of the entente with Germany in a mutual pact which shall guarantee existing western European frontiers. The open initiative for this proposed guarantee came from Germany, but it is perfectly apparent that she had prior understanding with Great Britain regarding it. The British foreign minister has publicly placed his government behind it. The French position towards the German overtures has not been made entirely clear, but apparently France will participate. At present the prospect appears very bright for the perfection of the pact.

It is the opinion of the present British government that the thing most necessary to be guaranteed is the security of Europe against recurrence of German aggression. This, in the view of Austen Chamberlain, the foreign secretary, can best be accomplished through the proposed pact.

British Columbians are very much like the North Americans who live south of their border. At the Rotary convention in Portland this week one of the songs most often sung and with greatest gusto was "The Optimist Song," to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw," brought down by the McMinnville club. It is a song typically Yankee in make-up, but the Canadians tore into it with keenest appreciation every time it was offered. It went thus:

Oh—his horse went dead and his mule went lame,
And he lost six cows in a poker game;
Then a hurricane came on a summer's day
And blew the house where he lived away;
An earthquake came when that was gone,
And swallowed up the land that the house stood on;
Then the tax collector came around,
And charged him up with a hole in the ground.
Hole in the ground, te, he, he,
Was he discouraged? No, siree,
He struck McMinnville and the spell went down
And now he's the dude of the whole dern town.

The Tennessee legislature has passed, and Governor Austin Peay has signed a bill prohibiting the teaching of the theory of evolution in the schools, because, the governor says, it is at variance with the teachings as to man's creation related in the Bible. Efforts to stifle human thinking are not new in the world. Sometimes we fancy we are outgrowing them, but then along comes somebody like the Tennessee governor and jolts us back to realization that progress is not universal after all. 'Eppur si muove" muttered Galileo, after being forced to recant the heresy of his theory concerning the relation of the earth to the solar system.

The Corvallis Gazette-Times deplores the change of editors that has taken place in the Salem Statesman office, because it will miss so terribly the writings of Mr. Brady, who retires. This line of reasoning is not so unaccountable. Some people like parsnips and are sorry when the season for them is over.

The two Cottage Grove Elberts, Bede and Smith, are going to hold open house in their printshop at the Sentinel office next Saturday. This will be a big event in Cottage Grove, because the Sentinel shop is ordinarily taboo to the public. A new Ludlow and a new intertype will feature the show.

Salem is the state capital. State offices belong there. It is discovered that removal of the state banking department offices to Portland definitely violates the law. Even if it didn't, the move would seem hard to justify.

COMMENT OF THE PRESS

Where the Blame Lies.

(Albany Herald and Democrat)

Unlawful search by a plain clothes officer and a stool-pigeon of a Portland home is the unfortunate result of a situation where there is a too pronounced disregard for the prohibition law. As long as men and women persist in breaking the law, the law enforcement officers must endeavor to uphold the law; and in their battle of wits, there will be mistakes made and there will be a great display of indignation over ruthless violation of the sanctity of the American home. And a considerable portion of this hue and cry will be reased by the very persons who are breaking the prohibition law. It is a grave offense, of course, when police officers enter a home without authority and subject its inmates to the humiliation of a search. We have no defense for this sort of hting. But we are not ready to see that it is any graver menace to the permanency of our government nor is it a more serious assault on the traditions of our nation than is the practice of a constant and never-ceasing breaking of federal and state laws.

The unpopularity of the prohibition laws has placed a great burden on our police officers. They must fight violations or else they make themselves liable to the charge of condoning them. They must stamp them out, or else law enforcement becomes a mockery. It is futile for them to attempt this work through the regular police forces. For they cannot fight in the open. The law violators work in secrecy and they capitalize to their own advantage our American tradition of home privacy. They rely on one of our fundamental privileges and blessings for success in breaking the law.

Law enforcement officers are obliged, therefore, to select men who are unknown to violators, if they are to match wits with them successfully. It is not easy to find competent men for this kind of work. To men of a high sense of honor and of successful accomplishment, such work is impossible. It results, therefore, that law enforcement agents must be chosen from the ranks of inferior men, of men whose judgment is less sound, for this important work. It is unthinkable that heads of police departments will encourage these men in carrying on their work in an unlawful manner. But it is certain that there will be occasions when these subordinates will make mistakes and will bring humiliation and shame on innocent people. Such an occasion occasion happened in Portland the other day.

But let us be careful at this point to fix the responsibility. The violation of that Portland home was caused by the men and women who make the work of search and seizure necessary, the men and women who keep intoxicating liquors in their homes. They are the persons who are responsible. And if it be true that the prohibition law is menacing the privacy of our homes, let us understand fully and clearly who the persons are who are to blame.

* * *

Do It Right.

(Astoria Budget)

A number of years ago when the westerly end of the Columbia highway was paved, the state highway commission decided upon an experiment and paved the nine miles of the road immediately east of Astoria with pavement of the asphaltic type two inches in thickness.

Time has gone—and the pavement has gone with it.

Despite constant and extensive patching, the two-inch pavement has failed until now it is going to pieces so generally and rapidly that the highway commission has abandoned hope of saving it and Thursday will open bids for the widening and entire surfacing of this stretch of road. It was proven that two-inch asphaltic pavement laid under the conditions prevailing on the Columbia highway and subject to the traffic using the road could not stand up.

The pavement laid originally on the sector of the highway was 16 feet in width. The plans for the resurfaced highway call for pavement 20 feet in width. As the commission experimented with the thickness of the earlier pavement, so it experimented with the width. In both cases the pavement lead fell short of expectations. It was too thin, and it was too narrow. In order to rectify these faults, the state will have to spend certainly over a quarter of a million dollars. The money put in the original pavement was not lost, to be sure, but if the road had been constructed right in the first place, a great saving would have been made.

* * *

Timber Farmers.

(Salem Statesman)

The Statesman published a letter the other day from a man who has engaged in timber farming. It attracted our special attention because it is along the lines that must be followed in Oregon. We must replant our forests, we must find some way or replacing cut timber. By careful timber farming it is possible to keep forests going forever, but we can not depend upon the government's reforestation. That is on a gigantic scale, of course, but the real test will be how well the individual farmer replaces his cut timber. This opens an avenue of great possibilities for the Oregon people and one that we must follow.

Tom Sims Says—

LOTS of novels are written for stenographers to read during business hours, and few spelling books.

* * *

No telling what you could hear every day with the energy you spend talking about nothing.

* * *

Another sign of spring is when the small boy hides the rake and the carpet beater.

* * *

It might help if we worried less about what we are after here and more about what we are hereafter.

* * *

The French birth rate is declining because they have too many people who think they have too many people.

* * *

Doctor news today. Sickness costs $1,500,000,000 yearly in the United States. Isn't worth it.

* * *

Language is a peculiar thing. When a man comes after dinner he usually comes before dinner.

* * *

The Salvation army is collecting old clothes, which should be sent to the bathing beaches.

* * *

Only thing you can tell by some watches is what time it isn't.

* * *

Coolidge is so quiet we are thinking about inviting him to go fishing with us.

* * *

Distances at sea are deceptive. A man may think he is all at sea over something when he isn't.

* * *

Still another sign of spring is "Use Blank's Chill Tonic."

(Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

Miss Helen Sibthorp, a British woman said to be 102 years old, never has been photographed.

Maybe This Is Just a Detour

STORY FOLLOWS GERMAN MINISTER

String of Pearls Brought by Gnome Treasured Possession of Von Maltzan Family

By HARRY B. HUNT
(NEA Service Writer)

WASHINGTON, March 26.—A new bedtime story, reminiscent of Grimm's Fairy Tales or the folk stories of Hans Christian Andersen, has reached Washington along with the arrival of the German ambassador, Baron Ago von Maltzan, and his young wife and daughter.

The highly romantic and fanciful nature of the yarn already has served to inspire an unusual interest in the athlete, blond diplomat who is to represent here the affairs of the new German republic.

About 350 years ago, or in 1588, the story goes, the Baroness Eva von Maltzan, from whom the present ambassador is descended, while lying in her great canopied bed following the birth of a son, dreamed that there appeared before her a tiny little man with a long white beard.

"Good lady," the little man said, "I am a gnome, a goblin. In the old days my people lived among men and helped them. But man has become unkind, and we are migrating northward.

"We stopped in your castle to rest and are living under the floor of your bed chamber. My granddaughter has been taken ill. Oil from your lamp is dripping through the floor and falling on her bed. Please move your lamp."

* * *

The baroness awoke. She looked around, but saw no one. But the next night she had the same dream.

On the third night, the little figure appeared again. "Twice, lady," he said, "I have begged you to free my grandchild from the oil dropping on her bed. Now she is worse. For the last time I beg you to move your lamp."

Impressed by the little man's earnestness, the baroness awoke, rang for her maid and ordered the lamp moved.

Eight nights later the midget gray-beard came again, smiling and happy. His grandchild was well again, he said and they were leaving.

"I leave you a necklace," he said, "as a token of our gratitude. Treasure it. So long as it passes from son to son in your family it will bring good fortune. When a pearl changes color, the head of the family will die. Should one be damaged, misfortune will come."

And with a bow the gnome disappeared.

The baroness awoke. And in her fingers was a beautiful string of pearls.

* * *

Those pearls are still the most treasured possessions of the von Maltzans. It is not likely Washington society will get a chance to examine and admire them, for they have been kept for many generations in the family castle of Militsch, in Silesia.

But time has confirmed the promise of their giver. The Maltzans increased in wealth and power.

In 1616, Joachim von Maltzan, during a family banquet, accidentally broke one of the pearls with his dagger.

Almost at the same instant a stroke of lightning wrecked a part of the castle. Ever since then they have been guarded carefully from harm, but have passed from son to son as the most prized inheritance of the ancient family.

In New York

By JAMES W. DEAN

NEW YORK, March 26.—All beauty is not stifled in New York's tenement life. It buds and flourishes and seems the brighter because of its background, like a red rose growing in black loam.

Out of the dark byways of the tenements have come some of our greatest artists. But those left behind are not without their beauty. They plow along from day to day in their dull, drab occupations but with their heads in the clouds—potential Carusos driving trucks, Barrymores laying bricks, poets selling fish and painters digging ditches.

This thought occurs as I become acquainted with William Gowrie. He is a letter carrier, but for 20 years he has been an amateur actor, playing some of the greatest roles of all time in little out-of-the-way halls and club rooms. Just now he has a leading role in Bret Harte's "Salomy Jane," being presented by the Cellar Players. It is the first revival of this classic in New York for many years.

The Cellar Players have been organized about eight years. The membership of 40 includes truck drivers, piano movers, clerks and stenographers. The plays are presented at the Hudson guild, a settlement house on the fringe of Hell's Kitchen.

These amateurs have little or no hope of fame and care little about that. They are satisfied that they are creating something of beauty for themselves, something in life beyond bread and butter.

* * *

Settlement workers always remind me of gardeners tending plants. They take young plants of humanity, prune them and shape them up for hardy growth. They turn children of ignorant immigrants into cultured citizens. Walk through the congested districts and you'll find dozens of these greenhouses for humans, the Henry Street Settlement, Madison House, the White Door Settlement, Jacob Riis House, Lenox Hill Settlement, Harlem House and many, many others.

* * *

A song writer named Pease made a mistake the other night when he broadcast from a local radio station. His wife heard him. They had been separated for several years and she wanted back alimony. She located him through his radio talk.

* * *

One of the most popular cross-word jokes along Broadway is "What is a three-letter word for something that comes from a tree and buys clothes for a chorus girl?" The answer of course, is "Sap."

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me. —Psalm 40:11.

Bible Question.

(Look Up the Answer)

What is conducive to life?—Rom. 8:13.

25 Years Ago

(From The Guard March 26, 1900)

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Miller entertained at their home Saturday evening at a card party.

* * *

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Musical club will be held this evening in Frank's hall.

* * *

A rising barometer Sunday and this morning indicates a clearing of the weather. The thermometer registered 40 degrees, S above freezing at 6 o'clock this morning.

* * *

Several immigrants arrived in Eugene today.

* * *

Republican primaries all over the county today.

* * *

City election one week from today. Very few candidates.

* * *

E. C. Lockwood is a visitor in the city from Cottage Grove today.

* * *

Will Owen went to Monroe today on a business trip.

* * *

Dr. T. B. Ford is home again after being gone for the past several days.

Rowell's Comment

By CHESTER H. ROWELL

THE newest version of the Bible eliminates all references to "wine" except the condemnatory ones. Wine is still a mocker and strong drink is still raging, but David's "flagon of wine" becomes a "cake of raisins" and the Children of Israel instead of "loving flagons of wine" like to eat raisin cake.

Doubtless the "good wine" which by Christ's definition, was such as the guests might get "well drunken" on was a large box of raisins.

All of which demonstrates chiefly the lack of historic perspective.

The eighteenth amendment and the moral sentiment that made it possible are a modern product.

Drink may be an un-Christian sin now. But it has become so in recent years.

So far as the prophets, or even the founder of Christianity, are concerned, the idea of wine as necessarily a sin was still undiscovered.

In Lighter Vein

The Deserted Cook Stove.

(Class. Ad. in Tacoma Ledger)

Spiritualistic fortune telling, free love and soul mating having broken up my home, will sell Universal steel top six hole range with coil, gas water heater and other furniture. Call Sunday, 9 a. m. to 7 p. m.

* * *

Or a Hearse.

(Cincinnati Enquirer)

Blinks—"Times have changed."

Jinks—"I'll say. It used to be when a man was run down he took a tonic, now he takes an ambulance."

* * *

Another Sitting Needed.

(Boston Transcript)

Wife—"Henry, a fortune teller said that I was going to Palm Beach."

Hub—"Call her up and make a date for me. Perhaps she can tell me where I can get the money."

* * *

Just Natural.

(Ohio State Journal)

"Liza, you remind me fo' all the world of brown sugar."

"How come, Sam?"

"You am so sweet and so unrefined."

* * *

Alphabetical Fish.

(Ohio State Journal)

Mr. Levy brought a bowl of goldfish home to his boy, Abie, and the following colloquy ensued:

"A B C D goldfish."

"I M N O goldfish."

Abie knew. He had tested 'em with acid.

* * *

By Their Own Works.

(Washington Star)

"I understond Crimson Gulch has passed an ordinance forbidding any citizen to buy bootleg liquor from Snake Ridge."

"Yep," answered Cactus Joe. "The Gulch is their only market. If them Snake Ridgers have to drink their own stuff there won't be any of 'em left in six weeks. We're goin' to put that there iniquitous village off the map, but we want to proceed lawful and strategic."

John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into more than 2000 languages and dialects.

NOTICE to SUBSCRIBERS

Effective April 1, 1925, the Eugene Guard will adopt the policy of stopping all mail subscriptions on the day on which they expire. This policy is now in effect on nearly all the larger newspapers of the country. It is made necessary by rapidly increasing costs of newspaper production.

Subscribers will be given at least a week's notice prior to expiration date. Expiration data is shown on the address label on each day's paper.

TORNADO HEADED THIS WAY

Fellowship of Prayer

Daily Lenten Bible reading and meditation prepared for Commission on Evangelism of Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America.

THURSDAY.

Faith

Read Luke 12:22-34. Text: 12:22. Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Meditation—Faith is the cure for anxiety. We should remember that this is God's world and the prevailing current is towards righteousness. If we first of all set the current of our life in the direction of the main stream of the kingdom we shall move forward in spite of back currents and the little eddies and whirls of life. The cure of anxiety is to set the mind resolutely on the far goal, on the ultimate end of life's endeavors and not lose faith nor slacken efforts in achieving that end.

"As the marsh hen secretly builds on the watery sod
Behold, I will build me a nest on the greatness of God.
I will fly in the greatness of God as the marsh hen flies,
In the freedom that fills all the space 'twixt the marsh and the skies.
By so many roots as the marsh grass sends in the sod
I will heartily law me a-hold on the greatness of God."

Prayer—Our gracious lord, let ach new day disclose some new trust in thee. Thou are our life. We would that our lives should be in sweet accord with thine. Change our fear into boldness and our indecision into strength, through Christ. Amen.

(Copyright, 1925, F. L. Fagley)

Oregon Briefs

Recent rains having softened the roads, a three-ton load limit has been placed on the Old Oregon Trail between Hilgard and Deadman's pass.

* * *

J. R. Riley, prominent farmer residing north of Monmouth, dropped dead in his field, death being caused by apoplexy.

* * *

The Grande Ronde Lumber company's mill at Perry was reopened last week with a regular eight-hour shift of 100 men. A second shoft will be employed in two weeks.

* * *

Hans Zimmerman of Crescent was fined $25 and costs by Justice of the Peace Cleaves at Crescent last week on the charge of trapping fur-bearing animals out of season.

* * *

Crews employed by Duke Brothers, stage line operators, started work from Skookum to break through the snow-bound road between Bend and Klamath Falls.

* * *

The Banks Tribune, launched and published since October 1 by the publishers of the Forest Grove News-Times, has been sold to Roy Anderson, who has started a printing establishment at Banks.

* * *

A modern fireproof cold-storage plant, costing $10,000 and capable of holding 100,000 boxes of apples, is to be built at Odell this summer by the Hood River Apple Growers' association.

Mutual Life, G. M. Sprague. 20 E 8th. tf

Osburn Hotel Beauty Parlour. Phone 891. tf

"Aberdeen," Utah's Best," "Peacock," Rock Springs Coal, Gasco Briquets.

Rainier Coal Co.

15 E. 7th Phone 412

A GROWING BANK IN A GROWING CITY — EUGENE OREGON

EUGENE

A Community Of Promise

Years ago we adopted a seal around the border of which are these words: "A Growing Bank—A Growing City." Eugene was a promise then — ours a vision.

We will prosper here to the extent that we earn and save. Your account with this bank puts at your disposal the facilities of a progressive banking organization.

3% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

BANK OF COMMERCE EUGENE, OREGON

Dr. J. I. Fischer CHIROPRACTOR I.O.O.F. BLDG. PHONE 410

HOW many times have you heard a despairing woman ask this question, "Will I ever get well?" If she will look into the sanity of Chiropractic science she will discover that we aid Nature to restore her health. We'll be glad to explain how and why.

COMPLETE X-RAY LABORATORY PALMER GRADUATE

CONCRETE

BRICK
BURIAL VAULTS
DRAIN TILE
IRRIGATION PIPE
SEWER PIPE
CULVERT PIPE
HOLLOW TILE
BLOCKS
SEPTIC TANKS

Eugene Concrete Pipe Co.

135 Blair. Phone 903

Is Yours A Young Business?

If you must answer "Yes, ours is one of the youngsters on Willamette street," you can well stop to consider that other question: "What will my bank be when we are doubled in size?"

The "old timers" on the street know that doing business today is a different problem than when 8th and Willamette was a mud puddle. And they will tell you that in those days, as well as now, the U. S. National Bank was admirably fitted to help Eugene business men with their financial problems.

That is but a sample of the operation of our liberal, farsighted banking policy. It enables our organization to grow and change with evolving business conditions. As your business grows and changes you will find that the U. S. National Bank has grown and developed with it. That is why new businesses can well afford to bank here.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
The Bank for Service

EUGENE LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK
The Bank for Savings

SOMETHING WRONG

Headache? Backache? Nervous? All down and out? Don't neglect yourself. Neglect may lead to serious illness.

CHIROPRACTIC

Removes the cause—Health returns

GEO. A. SIMON

Examination Free 916 Willamette St. Phone 335-J