

THE EUGENE GUARD

An independent afternoon newspaper published daily except Sunday.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 30.

The Bus and Truck Tax.

A MOVEMENT has been set under way in Deschutes county to initiate a bill for an act to tax automobile trucks and busses at rates considerably higher than those carried by the bill enacted by the last legislature, which the truck and bus interests are now trying to hold up by means of referendum petition. The new bill, if initiated, will be voted on at the same election with the proposed referendum on the existing law. There can scarcely be any doubt that the proposed initiative measure, with its higher schedule of rates, will pass if submitted.

R. S. Hamilton, representative in the legislature from Deschutes county, and R. W. Sawyer, county judge and publisher of the Bend Bulletin, are leading the movement for the initiative measure. Their announced intention is to make its rates sufficiently high so that when it goes into operation it will produce enough revenue to make up the loss accruing during the period in which the legislative act is held up by the proposed referendum of the truck and bus interests.

The truck and bus interests ought to abandon their referendum campaign. They ought to be able to see that the people of Oregon are in earnest in their intention to require from them fair return for their heavy use of and damage to the highways. The schedule of rates of tax against the bus and truck companies in the bill passed by the legislature are declared by those who studied the question while the measure was in the making, to be too low rather than too high. The effect of what the truck and bus companies are attempting will be, if persisted in, to bring upon themselves higher schedules of rates.

The Oregon Development Fund.

THE work of the Oregon development fund, subscribed by business firms and individuals of Portland and administered by the Portland chamber of commerce, is divided into three departments, publicity, land settlement and marketing. A report concerning its operations for the past 20 months has just been published, concurrently with the beginning of consideration of the question as to whether the fund shall be renewed.

The report indicates that the publicity department spent \$48,531 in advertising the resources and scenic attractions of Oregon, in newspapers of a combined circulation of 16,500,000 and magazines of a combined circulation of 13,500,000. It also expended \$12,929 for books and pamphlets advertising Oregon, and \$10,000 on the lecture tour of Frank Branch Riley in eastern cities. As a result of all this work the publicity department received and answered 20,000 inquiries, the most of which came from newspaper and magazine advertising.

Through the efforts of the land settlement department, 652 new settlers were located in the state during 20 months, and the department estimates that they brought \$2,000,000 in capital with them. More than 1000 others have declared their intention of coming to Oregon to settle. The work of the land settlement department has cost \$35,000 in 20 months.

The marketing department organized the North Pacific prunegrowers' exchange, and aided in the organization or operations of the walnut growers, the cranberry growers, the Umatilla county haygrowers, the poultrymen, the dairymen, the applegrowers, the celery and cauliflower growers and the flaxgrowers. Its whole effort is bent toward the promotion of co-operative activity among producers, which is a trend generally approved by students of producers' problems.

In each of the three departments the Oregon development fund has, on the record, performed work and achieved results of vast value to all Oregon, and Portland has paid the bill. In view of the fact that the work is financed in Portland, it might appear presumptuous for the rest of the state to say that it ought to be continued. But the rest of the state can properly hope that it may be continued.

The law governing the state banking department seems to be perfectly plain in its intent that the department shall be located at Salem, but with a branch at Portland. Recently the state superintendent of banks established himself and his department in Portland. It was a mistaken move. Now he is being made the object of mandamus proceedings to force him back to Salem. His friends say Superintendent Bramwell is a fighter and will not easily be forced back to the capital. We shall see.

Britain's marvelous recuperative power is demonstrated once again in the rise of the pound sterling to a point approximating par, and the re-establishment of the gold standard throughout the empire. These developments form the one really bright spot in the European situation at present.

By keeping themselves on opposite sides of the continent and each passing the buck to the other, Jack Dempsey, one-time prizefighter, and Jack Kearns, his manager, manage to avoid complications of any sort that might lead them back into their former calling of the roped square.

COMMENT OF THE PRESS

The Fool at the Wheel. (Corvallis Gazette-Times) The wonder is not that so many accidents occur with autos, the wonder is that there are so few. Probably half the people who drive cars should be licensed. Not one in a hundred knows the rules of the road or pays any attention to them. We saw three near accidents last week merely because fool drivers did not know the correct hand signal for stopping. We saw a near accident yesterday afternoon when a bicycle rider cut across the street instead of going to the intersection to turn around as he should have done. Bicycle riders are serious offenders. Not half of them in this town have proper lights at night. Few of them stay on their own side of the curb. Few of them ever give a turn sign. That more of them are not killed is because the lord looks after children and fools.

Roads, Kneekers! (Roseburg News Review) Some fellows get the idea into their head that a newspaper is published for the purpose of giving space to individuals who are inclined to discredit public officials and private citizens for

any shortcomings credited to them, which is in no way a matter of news. In fact, the individual with a loose tongue has a sort of mania for "criticizing the other fellow" at the expense of the newspaper. Well, those days have gone forever. No legitimate publication tolerates such stuff any more. It deals with facts—not a lot of insinuating bunk.

The Hard Baset Trout. (Salem Capital-Journal) The same story is repeated in all streams and shows the criminal folly of opening the trout season in the midst of the spawning period. Not all the hatcheries in the world can offset the ravages of 10,000 anglers in spawning time. Close the streams from January until June, when spawning is over in all except in mountain headwaters, which should be closed the year around, give nature a chance and hatchery work can be suspended. Trout will then take the fly and have a fighting chance, and there will be no excuse to use the barbarous unsportsmanlike paraphernalia that spells certain slaughter for emaciated victims.

At present there is no closed season for trout big enough to spawn, only for those under ten inches in length. There is no closed season at all in coastal waters. All of which shows what a farce our expensive game protection machine is, which functions only for politics and spoils. Close the season, abolish the commission, save \$500,000 for taxpayers, and get better angling when trout are fit for catching.

The New Man's Sphere. (Christian Science Monitor) Perhaps it should not surprise the world to learn that a new man has arisen, in response to the demands of the hour. This man, according to Mr. Sarah Tyson Rorer of Colebrook, Pa., at the women's world fair, in Chicago, has taken the kitchen and similar drudgery, which used to be considered exclusively women's work, on his own shoulders. "Today," said this veteran authority on cooking, "men make the soap, men examine the milk." She continued: "A woman buys a skirt in the store, but wants it lengthened; a man steps forth with tape measure and chalk to do the job. We have men dressmakers and men milliners. We have linoleum floors, steel walls in our kitchens, which require only to be washed down, we have eliminated scrubbing brushes, brooms, and largely coal stoves. We have electric and mechanical apparatus for lightening the burdens of housework, thanks to the ingenuity of the new man who manufactures them."

Good for the new man! And this tribute has the greater weight because it comes from a pioneer of the new women.

Driving From the Back Seat. (Pendleton East Oregonian) The Portland Journal is right in declaring that people are sick and tired of the "everlasting quarrel" over the fish and game commission. It is all needless and it accomplishes nothing for the state or anyone else. But who is making all the fuss and what it is about.

Most of the trouble we suspect arises from the fact too many people try to drive the car from the back seat. We have a game commission composed of good representative men. They are supposed to be in authority. The governor names them for that purpose, gives them a free hand and tells them to get busy and work out their problems. They strive to do so but it is not an easy task.

The grand witness or supreme ball digger or whatever he may be builds himself to think about. So he builds some fences of his own. We have heard reports of how this is done at times. When some people look at a man through a bottle of Scotch who he does look up. There was never a man like him since Noah. The fish know him by his first name. The game board should not only employ him for life but every mile of a man waiting for him with a hot egg sandwich.

This paper will admit it knows nothing about fish and game affairs but it does know that no organization can function well if a lot of outside people try to run affairs and are not careful what they eat and drink.

If Portland newspapers wish to correct an unpleasant situation it might be in order for them to begin at home. Fair, impartial, unbiased news-giving upon this subject might help a lot and it would also be good journalism.

In Lighter Vein

She's a Wise Maid. (Simplicissimus, Munich) The influenza raged. Our maid came the country had it. The doctor came and produced his thermometer. "Let me take your temperature," he said. "Glad! A little thing like that ain't got to cool me!" she said.

There Was a Reason. (Vikingen, Christiania) Wife—Have you really told the cook that she and her sweetheart are to get a divorce? Is that quite the thing? Husband—No, it isn't the thing but I'm getting tired of his always having the best of all the food!

Poser for the Cop. (Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph) A countryman was paying his first visit to New York. Arriving at Grand Central station, the first person he saw was a policeman.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but is this New York?" "Yes," said the policeman with a grin.

"Thank heaven for that," said the visitor, "and how can you tell me whether my sister Jess is in?"

No Place Like It. (Hearth and Home) "Ah, old fellow," said a man meeting a friend in the street, "so you were married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife."

"I have indeed," was the reply. "Why she is perfectly at home in literature, at home in music, at home in art, at home in science—in short, she is at home everywhere except—"

"Except what?"

"Except at home."

Willing to Wait. (Boston Transcript) Salesman (at motor show)—"This is the type of car that pays for itself, sir."

Prospective Buyer—"Well, as soon as it has done that you can have it delivered at my garage."

The Jolly Woodchoppers



NATION'S CAPITAL IS GAY CITY

Everybody There is Away From Home and Standards of Conduct Are Made Accordingly

By CHARLES P. STEWART (NEA Service Writer) WASHINGTON, April 30.—Washington isn't exactly a vicious city. That is to say, it isn't tough, in the sense that Chicago is tough. It isn't hard and cruel, like New York. It isn't desperate and dangerous, like San Francisco. Outside the prohibition enforcement service, the thug doesn't flourish here. And yet it can't be said that Washington is good.

It undoubtedly is the most irresponsible city in the country. Not that it means anything very wrong. It simply doesn't care. Nearly every little here is away from home, with little or nothing to do, and interested almost exclusively in having a good time. These are ideal conditions for Satan's purposes and he makes the most of them.

What's become of the Scott divorce case, at Alpena, Mich.? The testimony in the case told the story of life in Washington with beautiful accuracy. Not everybody's life, of course. But it was very characteristic of the "smart set," which, in proportion to Washington's population, is about ten times the size of any other American city's "smart set."

There isn't much depth to its moral turpitude—just the whole outfit built on fun and excitement, and the devil take the consequences! This isn't assuming that Congressman Scott did all the things his wife said he did, or that his complaints of Mrs. Scott necessarily were well founded. Only both versions did sound so like Washington.

But anyway, what's become of the Scott case? Washington was enjoying it immensely when they finished the first reel and is mighty anxious to see the second one start. What Washington's afraid of is that there won't be any second one.

However, that statement that Washington was enjoying it needs to be qualified a little. Not quite all Washington. The Washingtonians whose names were mentioned didn't.

25 Years Ago (From The Guard April 30, 1900) There is to be a local teachers' institute to be held at the high school building, May 5. Superintendent J. H. Ackerman, E. Schwarzchild and Prof. Fred Dunn are on the program to speak.

Ulysses S. Bales and Winona Doolittle were married the past week.

J. E. Reed and Lillian M. Lewis were married Sunday. Mrs. Reed was formerly matron of the University of Oregon dormitory.

The Waltersville Building company will shortly ask for bids for the erection of a two-story building at that place. It is to be the fraternal home of the Waltersville Woodmen of the World.

Firemen worked all night to subdue the fire which destroyed the Eugene Lumber company's firm.

Will Gilberry was one of the cool-headed lads at the fire yesterday. He walked on a beam 6 by 8 inches in the

A THOUGHT He that hasteth to be rich hath an evil eye, and considereth not that poverty shall come upon him.—Prov. 28:22. Wealth is not his that has it but his that enjoys it.—Franklin.

factory, will take part in the summer camp at Medford.

An unusual ceremony took place at Cascade Locks last Sunday when the ashes of Rutherford Monaghan, in compliance with his wishes, were scattered in the Columbia river rapids at that place.

Right Rev. William P. Remington, bishop of the Eastern Oregon diocese of the Episcopal church, will deliver the annual sermon for the graduating class of the Hood River high school Sunday, May 31.

Stricken with a heart attack, O. E. Olson, 68, dropped dead while working in his garden at Ashland. He had been dead three hours when the body was found.

Using a small penknife to hack his throat, Joe Austin committed suicide while lying on his sick bed in a room at the Collier hotel in Powers. He had been brooding over his illness.

Rowell's Comment By CHESTER H. ROWELL. "COLLEGE orgies" are once more a chronic feature of the news. Some investigator discovers, or some scandal reveals college youth drinking bad booze and doing the other things that usually go with it.

Not all the stories are true, and most of them are exaggerated, but there is of course a basis for some of them, and for these there is no legitimate defense.

But also there is no excuse for jumping at the usual conclusion that these things are new, or are peculiar to colleges. Who of the older generation of college men has forgotten that these things happened in his time, too, in college and out?

The memory, to be sure, is likely to refer mostly to observation of the conduct of others. Those who led the wild careers themselves are mostly dead—as their imitators of today will be long before the end of what should have been their working lives.

But the thing did happen, wholesale, then as now, and the world has grown no worse in this generation. It merely has a more enterprising news service.

One of the most profitable theatrical enterprises in town is the revival of Congreve's "Love for Love." It is turning in a profit of \$3000 a week to its backers. And it was written 250 years ago!

Several of the bigger theatrical producers are set against any of their performers doing their stuff over the radio on the theory that radio "appearances" keep people from the theater. Recently a cabaret orchestra played to capacity crowds at the Hippodrome and the engagement was prolonged. This orchestra had no reputation except that which it made by broadcasting its cabaret programs over the radio.

If you want to break into the "charmed circles" of New York, go there and write a smart and popular novel! Today the most feted man in town is Michael Arlen, author of "The Green Hat." He cannot possibly accept all of the invitations extended to him. Two years ago Arlen, of Armenian and Jewish parentage, would have passed unnoticed by the literary, sophisticates and highbats.

In every national convention there is always quite a bit of good-natured inter-sectional joking. At the publishers' convention just held here an editor from Wyoming was telling an eastern writer what he thought of the territory east of the Hudson. "That's all right," retorted the easterner, "but come from way out west where men are men and women are governors." There was general laughter. Yet the eastern fellow wasn't a bit original. He really is an old quip in a Broadway musical show.

Tom Sims Says— THERE'S one thing about languages where you use your hands; if your words start a fight you are ready.

Four nations are racing to reach the North Pole. The first to arrive will probably start a filling station.

Accidents will happen, in fact, most things are accidents.

These are the days when a man's quiet contemplation of life is disturbed by the realization that he needs a haircut.

Two pianos were carried to Washington by airplane, so a good musician should get some high notes out of them.

Henry Ford is being sued for a million dollars. If he loses he may have to work a few minutes overtime.

A fly swatted this spring saves nine million swats this summer.

Fire insurance amounting to 470 millions was paid last year, proving too few fires are being prevented.

Most of us are too lazy to enjoy life.

We hate to be contrary, but we don't if there ever was a one-armed paperhanger with the itch.

And there are people who may enjoy reading that in Boston a dentist is in jail for 30 days.

Oregon Briefs Klamath Falls is to have a country club and golf links, according to plans launched by 20 business men. The membership will be limited to 200 at a cost of \$200 each.

Carrying out reforestation policies of the government, a large burned-over area on the middle fork of the John Day river will be planted this year to yellow pine timber by F. W. Farst of the Whitman forest.

A unit of the Oregon National Guard was organized at Grants Pass Monday night. The new company, which will be a part of the 128th in-

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