

THE EUGENE GUARD

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MONDAY, JUNE 22.

Political Gossip.

THE political editor of the Oregonian says Senator McNary will support Senator Stanfield for re-nomination and re-election. The political editor of the Portland Journal says the opposite is true. The two metropolitan sages were not trying to contradict each other in their statements. Both prognostications were published simultaneously. Really, it is confusing to those of us who sit up-state. And up-state folks fairly palpitate with anxiety for truth about it all. A few words on the subject from Senator McNary, who is now in Oregon, would be interesting.

Mrs. W. S. Kinney, of Astoria, who was a co-worker of Senator George Joseph in the Oregon legislature, is quoted as saying Mr. Joseph will run for senator. Others of Mr. Joseph's friends are merely saying they think he will run. Mr. Joseph would put ginger a-plenty into the campaign, but one recoils from the possibility of Oregon's being represented in the United States senate by one of his—shall we say unconventional!—mode of thought and political practice. One Portland political writer credits Mr. Joseph with having the well wishes of Governor Pierce in his reported ambition to become senator. My goodness! What will Milt Miller say? And if the governor is to back Mr. Joseph, does that intention also carry with it the prospective support for Mr. Joseph or State Senators Beals, Eddy, Fisk and Garland, who were all in the same legislative ball team? It opens an interesting vista.

R. R. Butler, of The Dalles, is said to be ready, if he can sense the urge, to try for senator. Frank M. Warren, of Portland, is mentioned. So are A. E. Clark and Charles H. Carey, of the same city, and J. J. Crossley, of Eastern Oregon. The name of Judge Lawrence T. Harris, of Eugene, is not to be included in the class of these. If he should run he would be likely to be in a class by himself. No, that is not a provincial viewpoint. The same thing is being said in the cow counties and in Portland.

The primary is more than ten months away and the campaign naturally is at least six or seven months off. And what people say now is largely speculative. In fact nearly all of what has been written here is gossip. But here is a concrete fact: Senator Stanfield has declared his candidacy for re-election and has started his campaign. He who starts early runs strong, an old saying goes.

Robert M. LaFollette's claim to a place in the appreciative remembrance of the country will be based most largely upon the earlier strivings and achievements of his public career. He stood firmly, in those early days, against the marked evils of the political system of the times, and was instrumental in bringing about important reforms in that system, particularly in his home state. As representative in congress, governor of Wisconsin and in his earlier service in the senate of the United States he performed in a way to draw to him a nation-wide following of progressively inclined people. In his later years his progressivism degenerated to radicalism. His pro-German utterances and efforts during the war, and his appeal later to every organized force of discontent in an effort to enhance his own political fortunes, alienated from him much of his earlier following. "I am at peace with all the world," said LaFollette just before he died. Undoubtedly the world will be glad to consider itself at peace with him, and to honor his memory for those things he did that were good.

In Canada there is an effort under way to merge the Methodist Episcopal, Congregational and Presbyterian churches. The united church is in operation but a good many members of each of the denominations involved decline to conform to the merger. Need is not so much for denominational mergers among churches as for mutual tolerance of one for the others. People cannot be taught to change their honest beliefs at the behest of religious leaders, but tolerance can be largely inculcated and spread by those leaders.

The last of the old regime department heads in the state fisheries service, Hugh Mitchell, superintendent of hatcheries, has been duly discharged in furtherance of the Governor Pierce programme. But the governor and his commissioners departed from their usual practice in choosing R. E. Clanton as Mr. Mitchell's successor. Mr. Clanton knows a good deal about fish. This must have been an error.

The first look at a picture layout in a Portland newspaper illustrating Oakridge's Fourth of July plans, gives one the impression that the celebration committee has engaged the Cowboy Poet, but a reading of the caption discloses that it is our own Mayor Parks, all dolled up thataway.

Pat Hackett has died in Venezuela, aged 104, leaving his fortune of \$3,000,000 to his kid brother, John Hackett, aged 99, of Coner d'Alene. Let us hope John will not waste the money in riotous living.

It was nice of the calendar man to make the longest day in the year, which was yesterday, fall on a Sunday. A nice long day and nothing to do.

Optimistic thought for today: A breeze tempers the heat.

COMMENT OF THE PRESS

The Last Cruise of the Oregon
(New York World)
Oregon for the Oregon. The most famous of American battleships since the Constitution has found her final resting place in Portland harbor, where the local pride of the Pacific Coast will see that the slow process of decay are as long as possible

resisted and that no impious hand shall "tear her tattered ensign down." The Spanish war—we know now that it was a little one; but it was our own—found the Oregon upon the Pacific, where she had been built and passed her few years afloat. The Ishmian "coal was not yet; Cap'n Clark had to bring her home down and up

Something Was Bound to Get Crowded Off



AIR HELD HIGHWAY OF FUTURE

Expert Says Twenty Years Hence Commercial Aviation Will Have Arrived

By CHARLES P. STEWART
(NEA Service Writer)
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 22.—"Twenty years hence, when commercial aviation has come fully into its own," predicted Captain James V. Martin, world's airplane efficiency record holder, "we shall look back and marvel that ever we leveled hills, filled up valleys, bridged rivers and tunneled through mountains ranges to get from one place to another."
"Transportation," he continued, "is the greatest single agency in earth's progress. Think what a stride forward will be made with the development and universal use of this new, swift, economical means of travel and distribution!"

master mariner, he followed it for years. So he's an authority on ocean problems as well as those of the air.
"Are surface war fleets obsolete?" I asked.
"As the gods," said Martin positively.
"Then the plane has supplanted the battleship?"
"Absolutely," I argued, "must have a base to operate from."
"So," rejoined the captain, "must battleships. They're as helpless as any craft afloat—take a mile and a half to stop, 10 minutes to get up full speed, aren't very fast at best, steer feebly and have to have 10 times their own number of attendant craft to safeguard and keep them supplied."

the two coasts of the New World, threading meanwhile Magellan's tortuous strait, waited from point to point in the general imagination by dire perils from foe and sea. She was on hand when needed—not the least of the ships that took part in the defeat of Cervera at Santiago.
From the day of her launching the Oregon's home has been the Pacific. Borneo under the Washington Conference Treaty, she will doze out her last days among friends. Peace to her plates!

The Slow Hand of Justice
(Portland Telegram)
Noticing how the Chinese republic is torn by revolution and threatened with bolshevik disruption, we cannot refrain from pointing out that it was China wished Mah Jongg upon the world.

Gunless Gold Rush
(Medford Mail-Tribune)
Disarmament has got around to gold-prospecting. There is a gold stampede to the Casiar district, in northern British Columbia, but it is far different from the historic rushes to California and the Klondike. Pistols are forbidden. There is a police commissioner there who relentlessly collects and stores away all side-arms, allowing the prospectors to keep only their rifles, to shoot game.

So, little by little, civilization encroaches upon the open spaces and the wilds grow tame. It is a wholesome example of social evolution, such a questionable word may be used without reproach in this fundamentalist age. Wholesome, but not picturesque.

Now if our criminal population could only be persuaded to look for its gold in British Columbia, one of the leading American problems would be solved.

Wild Flowers
(Hood River Glacier)
Not the least of Oregon's attractions are the flowers that bloom wild along the wayside. This has been an exceptionally fine season for the production of glorious blooms on desert waste, in protected roadside dell or on the open expanses of canyonside. Dainty blossoms sprinkle the carpeting beneath forest trees. Visitors from east and middle west, as they motor along, see them and are amazed. Such posies were never plucked from the best kept gardens there.

And here in Hood River on vacant lots, where seeds from garden plants, formerly cultivated, have germinated, flowers growing wild gave a riot of color. The bachelor button, or corn flower, in colors more numerous than Joseph wore on his marvelous coat, are in such profusion as to be common. We have come to scorn them, as they lift their gay faces amidst the weeds of unkempt property. But did you ever stop to admire a big bouquet of them picked by a group of happy kiddies? Your scorn will turn to admiration.

25 Years Ago
June 22, 1905.
THE June term of circuit court of Lane county will be a slim affair. It is said the only chance for a jury trial is an appeal case from a justice court, and this will probably be settled before Monday.

Hon. E. R. Skipworth has accepted an invitation to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Junction. The people of the sister city have made a good selection. He will give them a splendid treat.

Already twelve tons of Royal Ann cherries have been shipped from here to Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Mosby of Cottage Grove are visitors in Eugene for a few days, stopping at the Hoffmann.

A committee of the Women's Republican Patriotic league is circulating a petition today asking the county court to appropriate money to help erect a public fountain. Most of the signers thus far ask \$1000.

There will be more new residences built in Eugene during the coming summer than during any season for the past six or seven years.

Attorney Medley of Cottage Grove is here attending circuit court.

One hundred families recently arrived from the Hebrides Islands to settle in the Canadian province of Alberta.

"Do you mean economical," I queried, "except in a sense, for transportation purposes where time counts more than ease? Will bulk freight ever go by air?" "Why not?" said Martin. "Where railroads actually exist, no doubt they'll be operated for some time. The big money, for construction, will be sunk in them as they are planned to buy planes to carry their crude petroleum."

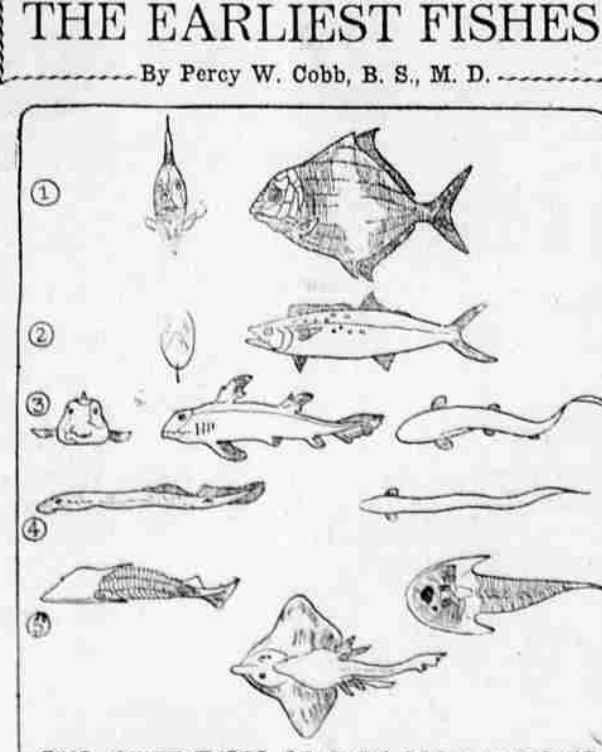
"But long hauls overseas?" I asked. "Can planes compete with ships in handling cargo which can take its time?" "It isn't so much a question of the cargo's time," answered Martin, "as it is of the time it takes the ships. Ocean freighters are slow. They're a long time at sea and all that time they're burning fuel and their crews are drawing pay and their owners' money is tied up in them. "I'm not so doubtful whether planes can compete with ships as I am whether ships can compete with planes—in 15 or 20 years."

Martin's captancy is of the sea. A

"The truth is," Martin concluded, "there's no defense against planes—not even other planes, if the attackers strike at night. The whole strategy in future wars will be to land the first blow."
"It's a cruel thing to say, but it must knock out an unprepared, defenseless enemy. Once knocked out, it will be beyond his power to retaliate, at any rate for a long time to come."

In New York
By JAMES W. DEAN
NEW YORK, June 22.—This place is not all mud and rush, as may have been suggested in several letters I

EVOLUTION
THE EARLIEST FISHES
By Percy W. Cobb, B. S., M. D.



FIVE CHIEF TYPES OF BODY FORM IN FISHES

FROM the simple, stock-form fish of some 20,000,000 years ago, developed the 30,000 or more kinds of fishes in existence today. Some retained the original shape, darting through the waters in search of prey. Others became even sleeker and faster, wiggling along the sea bottoms and eventually losing their fins from lack of use. Still other fishes flattened out, became slow in their movements and lived along the bottoms and gradually developed a protective covering against their enemies. Many other forms of fishes developed through the centuries, some flattening sideways and living in mid-water, others growing in size that culminated in the sharks of today, while still others developed air-breathing apparatus and came to the surface for dry air.

have written recently. There are many who live by song and laughter and I believe you will find more wandering minstrels here than in other cities.

There is, for instance, Tony who turns his wagon into my street several mornings each week. As he leads his horse around the corner he begins to sing "Yes, We Have No Bananas" in great glee, for he has a wagon full of bananas. "Now, ladies, all stick your heads out the window. I'm going to sing." And sing he does, little Italian folk songs and snatches of opera, cutting high capers in ecstatic dance. And then he sells his bananas, 15 for a quarter, and cares little whether he makes a sale, for at heart he is a song and dance man. And every Friday morning there is the old organ grinder with his little music box. Its reeds are broken and it wheezes and squeals as he turns the crank, but one can distinguish among the sour notes "In the Good Old Summer Time" and other popular hits of a decade ago.

At twilight occasionally there comes a young Irishman with the most powerful voice I ever heard. He fills his head to one side and cups one ear with his hand as though his voice were too strong for his own ears. He sings "Sweet Rosie O'Grady," "Bedelia" and "Sidewalks of New York" and pennies and dimes are tossed from windows.

On holiday mornings such as Christmas and Thanksgiving and Easter there comes an old man and his wife who sing carols and old favorites such as "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Their voices crack and they are frequently off key, yet they command attention such as no opera singer ever received, for they take grown men and women back to their mothers' knees. And so, despite the rumble and the roar and the fretting, we have our little moments of happiness.

"One-Eye" Connolly and Tammany Young are keen rivals for the title of world's champion gate crusher. Tammany Young has been more successful in getting into theaters and the more polite gatherings, but "One-Eye" has achieved a national reputation by seeing every prize fight in the past 20 years without paying admission. The other day he tried to pass Bill Connors, the doorman of a Broadway theater where a prize-fight comedy is playing. Connors described the fight scene so realistically that "One-Eye" bought a ticket for a gallery seat. After the show started he was seen sitting in the orchestra.

Competition is keen even among the bootblacks. Heretofore the old fellows and the kids have had quite a battle in Bryant Park and Madison Square because the boys would shine shoes for a nickel while the old shiners asked a dime. A truce has been effected whereby the boys have exclusive rights to Bryant Park and the old men exclusive privileges in Madison Square.

In Lighter Vein

(Youth's Companion)
THERE are all sorts of ways of putting things, and some sound much better than others. For example, there is the case of the man of whom Lord Cochrane used to tell, whose father was hanged for highway robbery. Some one asked him how his father died.
"Well," said he, "he fell from a scaffolding outside Newark while he was talking to a clergyman."

Younger Generation.
(American Lumberman)
A bulldog at Macon, Ga., has been given two baby tigers to raise, and some day that bulldog is going to feel just as most American parents do now.

The Open Road.
(Kansas City Star)
From the Glen Elder, Kansas, Sentinel:
"Two young men, walking from coast to coast, got off the train here Friday morning."

'Twas the Truth.
(Erie Citizen)
Lady (at Times Square)—Boy, how do I get to Washington Square?
Urchin—Aw get the "L" downtown. Lady (hastily retreating)—Brat!

Our Boarding House.
(South Wales Echo)
"Do you have much variety at your boarding house?"
"Well, we have three different names for the meals."

High Finance.
(Kansas City Star)
Grover—Well, little boy, what can I do for you?
Little Boy—Mother sent me to get change for a dollar, and said she would give you the dollar tomorrow.

Tom Sims Says—
WONT the bathing suits draw little protected all summer?

Near Nome, Alaska, a woman carried to sea on a cake of ice kept cool until rescued.

New Orleans man tried to kidnap a girl and marry her. Movies do educate people.

The beautiful spring flowers smell sweet, but a tanning factory in Orleans, N. Y., burned.

Things are in such bad shape only \$10,000,000 was bet on a Kentucky horse race this year.

Man stole two barrels of mustard in Waco, Tex.; enough to make a million hot dogs bark.

Friday is one of the seven days on which it is unlucky to smoke cigarettes in bed.

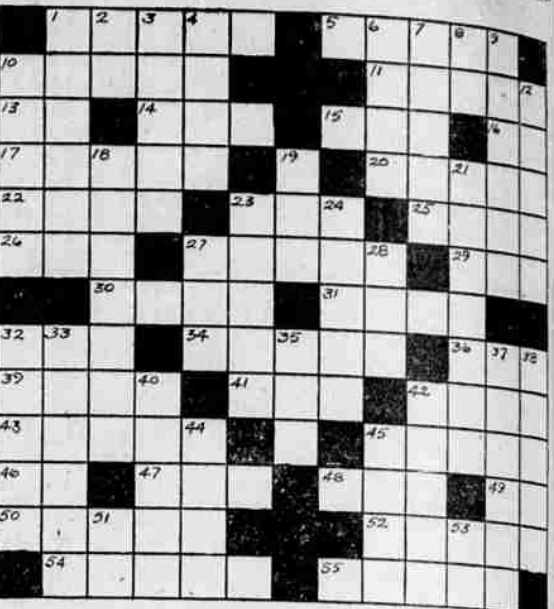
The baseball fan seems to go around almost as much as the electric fan.

A THOUGHT.
Shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil?—Job 2:10.

Evil, once fronted, ceases to be evil; there is a generous battle here in place of dead, passive misery; the evil itself has become a kind of good.—Carlyle.

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

Begin the week easily with this simple crossword puzzle. There's hardly a word in it you don't know, especially if you're a regular crossword puzzle fan.



6-22

- HORIZONTAL**
- Small memorial.
 - Weight of container (pl.).
 - Child's sickness.
 - Domesticates.
 - Bone.
 - The head.
 - Cooking vessel.
 - Jumbled type.
 - Blackbird.
 - Metal disc used to commemorate bravery.
 - Dry.
 - Cry of crow.
 - To rend.
 - An allah.
 - Unit of weight for precious stones.
 - Half a donkey.
 - Consumption.
 - To become diminished.
 - Beer.
 - Principle.
 - Organ of sight.
 - Nothing more than.
 - Drone bee.
 - Silk worms.
 - To sew temporarily.
 - Establishes.
 - Half an em.
 - Thigh of a hog.
 - Combustible fluid.
 - Sixth note in scale.
 - To set type again.
 - Prepared.
 - Young of the codfish.
 - Leather straps with buckles.
- VERTICAL**
- String of beads used in counting prayers.
 - Hebrew name for God.
 - Beard (on inside of coat).
 - Image.
 - Particle.
 - Value.
 - Standard type measure.
 - Divisions of the calyx.
 - Skeleton of an animal of the sea used for beads.
 - Ledges.
 - Spectators.
 - Distant.
 - Merchants.
 - Liked.
 - Thin biscuit.
 - House pet.
 - To make lace.
 - Resin used for pipe stems.
 - Inclined against.

Answer to Saturday's puzzle:

STRIDE SPOONS
TRACE SARRON
RE ENNOBLE SE
EAT TEARS TEA
STET SPA PAST
S NEW YELL S
SANE LOLL
A NETS ALTO
SECTION SWAY
PAY REPT SIP
IS BANANAS MI
REMIT L PALES
ELATED DEPART

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