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SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1922

THE NEW WAY IN OREGON

Writing in the monthly news letter of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce on "Financing Development Projects," F. N. Clark, vice-president and director of sales of the National Commercial company, says:

California estimates it will take \$600,000,000 in the next ten years for the development of its hydro-electric power alone. I would not hazard a guess on how many hundreds of millions of dollars will be needed in Oregon in the next ten years for the development of its resources. It has got to come and will come. But development is like charity. It begins at home. The old idea that we have the resources, we have the climate, and the other God-given things, and all we have to do is sit tight and someone will come and turn them into gold for us, has been worn out. Unless we show our confidence in all these things, it is useless to expect people from the outside to show their confidence.

If Oregon is to grow as those of us who live in Oregon want it to grow, says Mr. Clark, the abundant natural resources with which the state is endowed must be developed, and to carry out this work successfully requires a rare combination of men. First, there must be men who understand the particular line of business to be developed. Then there must be men who understand marketing. Third, there are required men who know how to get out the raw materials and, fourth, are the men who understand how to supply the capital. Of the first three, he says, there appears to be plenty, but of the fourth there are few. He adds by implication that there will be fewer still if we stand by and twiddle our thumbs while we wait for someone to come in from the outside and develop our resources for us.

There was a time in Oregon when all talk of development of resources was predicted upon the attraction of outside capital. When chambers of commerce got together at their annual meetings to discuss the coming year's program the whole thought was to go away somewhere—the East, preferably—and find some philanthropist who would be willing to come out to Oregon and invest a huge sum of money in some industry that he knew little about, so far as Oregon conditions were concerned, and trust to luck for profits. It was characteristic of those times that the wished-for philanthropist was seldom found, which meant that many a development program whose proportions were splendid at the beginning of the year withered up most disappointingly when the time came for casting up actual results. The weakness of the system, as we are coming to recognize it now, lay in the fact that we relied upon "George" to do it instead of getting in and starting something ourselves.

There are none so blind as not to know that a new spirit is abroad in Oregon. The state that has been backward for years is awake and coming now. It is a safe prediction that the next decade will see more real development than the past four decades. The chief reason for the new spirit and for the results that it is bringing about is the fact that we have quit waiting for "George" to do what needs to be done and are doing it ourselves. We need all the outside capital we can get, but we are learning that the way to get it is to prove by our own efforts, which include the investment of our own money in our own projects, that there are opportunities awaiting capital in Oregon.

PATRIOTISM FOR PROFIT

Americans who remember some of the venomous attacks on this country perpetrated in recent years by a British publication called "John Bull," will take a certain amount of satisfaction in knowing that its editor, Horatio Bottomley, has been sent to prison for seven years at hard labor.

Unfortunately his sentence was not imposed for his malignant efforts to stir up animosity between two friendly countries. Such offenses can seldom be punished fittingly. The crime for which he was convicted was misappropriating trust funds. He got, mainly

from people of small means, about \$2,000,000, of which only \$100,000 is accounted for.

The British courts have a way of taking such frauds more seriously than we usually do in this country, and Mr. Bottomley will probably serve his sentence in full. For seven years, therefore, international relations will benefit from this editor's incarceration, along with trusting investors.

One is tempted to point out, in this connection, the fact that it is not at all uncommon to find people who boast loudly of their own patriotism, and prove it by abusing foreign nations, turning out, after all, to have been patriots for profit. The wholly sincere patriot seldom flaunts his patriotism and is so sure of his country's position that he doesn't think it necessary to hate or abuse other countries.

ALTITUDE FOR SPEECH

A little boy, aged six, taken up in an airplane at Atlantic City, started talking and continued it when he returned to earth. He is still somewhat behind in the speech game, but is expected soon to catch up. His parents are going to facilitate the process by sending him up in a plane regularly, with a tutor. It seems that he has reader command of his vocal organs when among the clouds.

There may be possibilities along this line for others of defective or retarded speech, young or old. For the general run of people, though, the process is not to be commended. There is altogether too much talk in the world as it is, without encouraging airy persiflage in this way.

If the conversational speed and pressure of the human race could be diminished by the opposite process of taking people down deep shafts in the earth, there would be something to it. Miners, it may be observed, are seldom garrulous.

Sugar prices begin to go up as the fruit canning season approaches and everybody yells that he is being robbed. The truth is, though, that the law of supply and demand is merely asserting itself. Fruit canning calls for more sugar and with increased demand higher prices are obtainable. The wise man beats the game by buying his sugar while the price is low and holding it until he is ready to use it.

The Union county grange has a plan for reduction of taxes that will hold water. It says the way to reduce taxes is to cut off expenditures and it names the expenditures to be cut off. The next thing in order, though, is to do the cutting, and that would not be so easy. Every appropriation mentioned has its friends who are certain that the state would go to pot if that particular activity were lopped off.

A Chicago man's wife, to whom he has been married twice already, has sued him for another divorce and he says he'll "never marry that woman again." He should remember, though, that perseverance works wonders.

Today is the Pleasant Hill picnic, and we'll see what we'll see so far as the weather is concerned. Offhand, it looks as if Jupe had had a wrong tip and tilted the sprinkling can a day too early.

Earlier Days in Eugene

(From the Morning Register, June 10, 1903)

The Fraternal Aid association elected officers last night as follows: President, W. H. Marshall; vice-president, Mrs. E. D. Matlock; secretary, Mrs. F. J. Poindexter; treasurer, Leslie Smith; medical examiners, Dr. A. G. Atwood and Dr. Lulu M. Marquand; chaplain, Mrs. Joseph; guide, Mrs. Groves; observer, Mr. Long; trustee, Mr. Joseph; past president, Mr. Manville.

Professor F. S. Dunn arrived home this morning from Harvard, where he took a post-graduate course in archaeology.

George O. Goodall arrived in Eugene yesterday for commencement at the university.

E. A. Bond, of Baker City, was married May 27 to Miss Minnie Hunsan, of Spencer, Iowa. They were married at Boise, Idaho, where the bride has business interests.

H. P. Keeney, of Goshen, Sundayed at Natick, where he is said to have interests.

The Epworth league of Humphrey Memorial Methodist church has elected officers as follows: President, Olin Ford; first vice-president, Effie Shorpening; second vice-president, Gladys Williams; fourth vice-president, Ida Niffeninger; secretary, Theda Dove; treasurer, Fred Lamb.

W. W. Calkins has accepted the candidacy for Eugene school director.

Marriage licenses have been granted to the following: Charles Albert Plummer, of Portland, and Setilla Pitt Dorris, of Eugene; E. G. Bergnell and Della Mosher; L. D. Larimer and Edythe A. Vincent.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

By VIRGINIA PAGE

The Perennial Theme
"A Poor Little Ignorant," "Brown Eyes," "Everybody's Sunshine," "Blue Eyes."—The subject of kissing was rather fully discussed in the column of April 19, as you will see if you look up the back files of the paper. Now, while different variations of the same theme have bobbed up serenely again from time to time, I should prefer to leave it for awhile, considered as the principal topic of a letter to one side. There are so many other interesting things to think of!

"Carolina Sunshine"—Yes, dear child, I think that at 16 you are rather "too young to take up the responsibility of caring for a home and family," and I should distinctly advise you to consider nothing of the sort for some years to come. You might have

noticed that some of the saddest questions published in the column during the last three or four weeks have come from girls who obviously married much too young and are exceedingly unhappy. (2) See first paragraph. I do not think either of the other two things you speak of consistent with the "utmost respect." They do not carry such meaning to anyone. (3) Match your eyes, is always a good rule for colors. Otherwise match your hair. (4) A very simple style is best for fluffy hair; the present fashion is becoming to slender faces. (5) Your writing is very distinct.

"Milly"—A book on his favorite sport, whatever that is, would be a nice gift to a boy, and not very expensive. (2) Send a stamped and self-addressed envelope for the hair treatment. (3) Dear child, I haven't the slightest idea how girls are going to wear their hair when carpufts go out of style. One must wait and see.

"P. D. Q."—Since your mother approves of your going out two or three times a week with the same boy, I should prefer not to be appealed to. It always seems to me that mothers are their girls' best advisers. I am so glad that you like the column so much, but if I were you, my dear, I wouldn't describe myself to people as "exceedingly bright." I haven't a doubt that you are, but it's more modest to let that be inferred, as I should have done, anyhow from the way you worded your letter.

"Black Eyes"—The only sure cure for superfluous hair on the face and arms, you will find, is the electric needle, used on them by a specialist.

A Question of Property?
"My Dear Miss Page: Please tell me what you think of a married woman that will go out in a car with some one else's husband, and his sister. Do you think it is all right?"—W. E.
Three people, under the circumstances you describe, might ride together with perfect propriety. Whether it would be wise or not, would depend absolutely on the people concerned.

FATHER OF COUNTRY

PRAISED BY HARDING

(Continued from Page One)

me the field of strife, to which have converged more roads than lead through discouragement, calamity and all justification for despair; and point me, next, that field from whence radiated so many highways of the human heart, the confident hope, the indomitable purpose, the will to win; take down the times, thumb all the blackest, all the first pages, and tell me where you read of nobler, finer, or more fruitful sacrifices of men for their fellow.

Here among you to whom the traditions of those events are a sacred trust, is no place for recounting the discouragement of the patriot cause, the low ebb of continental fortunes, the seeming certainty that final disaster could not long be stayed.

Almost from the day in the preceding summer, when the great deceleration had been issued, misfortune had begun to visit the land. Long Island, the loss of New York, the surrender of the Hudson forts, the retreat across New Jersey, the refuge in Pennsylvania. It was all trending toward the seemingly inevitable end. The army, in secret, only civil authority pretended to maintain any central organization. The enemy delayed to finish his task, only because he was so certain of his quarry that haste would be unwise.

Defiance Hurled at Enemy
And then the flash of Washington's defiance. The crossing of the Delaware in storm and ice flows; the march, the delays which made it impossible to reach the night attack and a complete surprise; Washington's stern and fateful decision to press on and stake everything on the issue; finally, the attack and the victory.

Bright as was the accomplishment, Washington's defeat was faced presently by the superior strength of the now consolidated British forces. At last his rival was sure of "the old fox." Then came the withdrawal back to Washington. At night, in secret, the march to Assumpink creek, the flanking march to Princeton and the second surprise and defeat of the enemy. In the narrative of those magnificent winter days of marching and fighting, of privations and victories, one finds the truest presentation of the indomitable spirit which sustained, and, at last, won the revolution.

The destruction of Washington's army, the most heinous had snuffed out the revolution.

Paid Compliment to Washington
Years afterward, Lord Cornwallis and the members of his staff were given a reception by a general Washington, following the surrender at Yorktown. The compliments of the occasion were exchanged in a manner so gracious and amiable that as we read of it now, it is difficult to realize all their significance. Among the Lord Cornwallis made a speech in which he paid his compliments to the military genius of Washington. Comparing the Yorktown campaign with the Trenton-Princeton operation, he declared, turning to General Washington and bowing profoundly, "That, when history shall have made up its verdict, the fairest laurels will be gathered for your excellency, not from the shores of the Chesapeake, but from the banks of the Delaware."

Cornwallis regarded the Trenton-Princeton campaign as the crowning glory of the Washington military career, and we do not need to be reminded of the verdict of Frederick the Great, who ranked the Trenton-Princeton campaign as the most brilliant of which he had knowledge. The real story of human progress is written elsewhere than on the world's battlefields, and war and conflict provide rather its punctuation than its theme. But among the exceptions, among the cases in which a particular conflict has had consequences and reverberations far greater in their potency than could possibly be imagined from a consideration of the numbers engaged or the immediate results, none stands out more distinctly than does the Trenton-Princeton campaign. We cannot say that the cause of independence and union would have been lost without it; but we must find ourselves at a loss if we attempt to picture the successful conclusion of the revolution, had there been another and different issue from the struggle of those hard, mid-winter days.

Climax at Princeton-Trenton
The climax of that desperate adventure came on the field of Princeton. Trenton had been an almost complete surprise, an easy victory. Princeton was a desperately contested engagement, whose immediate result included not only an enheartening of the patriot cause, but a profound discouragement to those on the other side of the Atlantic, who were responsible for the continuation of the war. So you have erected here at Princeton a fitting memorial to the heroes and the victory of the day. We bring and lay at its foot the laurel wreaths which gratitude and patriotic sentiment will always dedicate to those who have borne the heat and burden of the conflict. Let us believe that their memory will all the future may be, as thus far it has been, a glorious inspiration to our country.

The Office Cat

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ALONE AT LAST
Conspirator—I am here for having five wives.
Visitor—How do you enjoy your liberty?

A big hole in a little girl's stocking isn't noticed, but a little hole in a big girl's stocking can start a parade.

A little time spent in the back yard these days will be good for the back yard.

KEEPING HER IN GLOVES
"Is your son-in-law a good provider?"
"He can just about keep my daughter in gloves. I pay for everything else."

"Then he deceived you as to his circumstances?"
"No, I distinctly remember he merely asked for her hand."

It is said that Mr. Hurbank has invented a pepper tomato. That is what might be called real hot stuff.

The champion mystery will always be why an efficiency expert should visit a man's system and become a millionaire himself.

EPITAPH
To speed on a cure need a measure of A.H.U. Less the auto repair and the occupant killed. Such an accident happened to Redbrick Travels.

Whom friends have erected this stone over his grave.

Joe the Plodder says you can pay a man's brains with money, but his heart demands the reward of kind words.

The way some men answer a telephone reminds us of the way a building greets a stranger.

HOW CAN THEY HELP IT?
Take a look at the sporting pages and then quit playing with medical questions concerning the reason why most of the boys in this country start out by trying to become ball players, and failing in that, become baseball crazy.

We notice that a prominent hosiery manufacturer of the South is dead. Probably this is the reason for the wearing of so many stockings at half mast.

EDUCATION
He married five before he learned.
Each female quick and whim.
Then he answered to all comers:
No wedding bells for him!

PRIVATE OPERATION FOR SHOALS PROJECT FAVORED

THREE REPORTS FILED BY MEMBERS MILITARY COMMITTEE

Each Report Admits Committee Unable to Agree Upon Details for Proposed Development

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Enactment of legislation designed to bring about development of the government's power and situate projects at Muscle Shoals, by private enterprise was recommended today in the house in three reports filed by members of the military committee.

Each of the reports admitted that the committee had been unable to agree upon details for the proposed development.

The report presented by Acting Chairman McKenzie of Illinois, called for the acceptance of Henry Ford's proposal as a condition for the committee to eliminate the George Athol plant from the properties to be disposed of at Muscle Shoals.

Representative Wright, Democrat, Georgia, and seven other committee members asked that the house accept the Ford offer in the form it was finally submitted to the Detroit manufacturer without amendment or modification.

Would Alter Ford Tender
Representative Parver, republican, New Jersey, believed the Ford tender should be materially altered if accepted in any form. He said the committee should be returned to the jurisdiction of the war department and Secretary Weeks authorized to dispose of them under terms approved by congress.

Majority Leader Mondell stated tonight that while he was anxious for early consideration of the measure, it was impossible at the present time to say how soon action could be expected. He pointed out that it was necessary for the members first to have an opportunity to study the various reports and familiarize themselves with the subject.

Premontion Saves Boy's Life
KIAMATH FALLS, Ore., June 9.—Vivitt Williams, aged 19, owes his life to the unaccountable premontion of a friend who placed a plank in Williams' motor boat before he left a camp at the upper end of Kiamath lake yesterday. The sky was cloudy and the lake calm when the lad

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Nature's Most Wonderful Laboratory
and Out-of-Door Paradise

The wildest geysers in the world, dancing amid thousands of boiling springs, their basins arrayed in gorgeous colors like gigantic flowers. Here, too, are hills of sparkling crystals, hills of sulphur, hills of glass, mountains of every style of architecture, icy or frosted, mountains boiled soft like potatoes and colored like a sunset sky.—John Muir, the great naturalist.

THROUGH SLEEPING CAR DAILY
Portland to West Yellowstone

Operated by the

Union Pacific System

First Car Leaves Portland 5:00 p. m., June 18th

Round trip rail fare from Portland to West Yellowstone \$38.25. Sleeping car fare one way \$10.80. This does not include the hotel or camp expense while in the Park, which will depend on the length of stay.

J. H. O'NEILL, Traveling Passenger Agent, with headquarters at 701 Wells Fargo building, Portland, will be glad to call personally on anyone wishing to visit Yellowstone, and arrange all details. Drop him a card, or address

WM. McMURRAY
General Passenger Agent
Portland, Oregon



started alone for the city. Midway of the trip a sudden squall caught the craft, the engine died and the boat capsized. Williams, who was unable to swim a stroke seized the plank and drifted three-quarters of an hour in the icy waters before reaching shore exhausted.

NIGHT SESSIONS GIVEN UP
SENATE ABANDONS NOCTURNAL PROGRAM ON TARIFF

WASHINGTON, June 9.—The senate abandoned tonight, temporarily at least, its night sessions for consideration of the tariff bill, but it had difficulty in getting away owing to the fact that a record vote on an amendment, demanded just before the hour agreed upon for a recess, disclosed that a quorum was not present. Later a sufficient number of senators to make up the necessary 49 was obtained and the session was brought to a close.

"Whether day sessions alone are to be the rule for the future will depend," Senator McCumber, in charge of the bill, said, upon how closely the senate applies itself to a consideration of the tariff. Committee amendments on only three paragraphs in the bill were disposed of today and this progress was not as satisfactory as those in charge of the measure had hoped for.

Anesthetics Not New
The artificial induction of painlessness by narcotic draughts was traditionally known in ancient times, writes Dr. Charles Ballance in the London Lancet. The Chinese were acquainted with general anaesthesia

thousands of years ago. It is related of the surgeon Hoatho in the 3d century A. D. that he performed amputation, trephining and other major operations by its aid. Dr. Browne relates two cases of anaesthesia taken from a Persian manuscript. The first story concerns Aristotle and an Indian surgeon named Sarnab. An earwig had entered the patient's ear and attacked itself to the brain. Aristotle gave the patient a drug so that he became unconscious while Sarnab trephined the skull. This was excellent treatment. It is now well known that living foreign bodies may produce otitis and meningitis. In the second case the operation was Caesarian section.

"FOR LOVE, NOT BY PURCHASE"
New Attitude Toward Marriage Is Seen Among the Women of China

Closely related with the new home idea in China is the new idea on marriage; that is, individual choice rather than family choice; "for love, not by purchase." Like the new home this will be a matter of slow evolution. For in China the individual is not thought of or looked upon as an entity; he is but a part of a family which is the unit, the entity and which at all costs must be preserved and perpetuated. Hence, individual desires must be subsidiary to the wishes or the benefit of the family.

The practice of this principle throughout the long centuries has instilled in children a submissiveness to parents, to family, that is engendering of personality, though it is the steel that

gives strength and form to the structure of the Chinese nation. The submissiveness is more than a conscious obedience; it is involuntary surrender. Consequently, though the new young woman may advocate the theory of individual choice in marriage, only the most radical really desire it or would dare wholly to follow it. Emma Repta Yule writes in Scribner, in matters touching the soul centers, inheritance and tradition are always stronger than imported ideas, no matter how forcible their appeal to reason. Miss China still feels that it is the matter of a lifetime the parents' judgment is the better.

It Reminded Him
An old colored person was holding camp meeting in a southeast Missouri town. He held forth thus: "Bruders and sistahs, I want to warn yo' against de heinous crime ab shootin' craps, an' fuddermo' I want to warn yo' against de heinous crime of stealin' watamelon."

At this point a darkey in the rear of the tent rose up, snapped his fingers and said: "Wahro, brudder, does yo' rise up and snap yo' fingers when I speak of watamelon stealin'?" "You jes' reminds me, parson, what I lef' ma knife," was the reply.

The Military Spirit
Young George Kelly, grandson of George H. Kelly, a cadet at Hill Military academy, is imbibing a true military spirit. His mother was discussing Bible stories with him the other day, and asked him where Adam and Eve went after they left the Garden of Eden. "I know," answered George, "God sent them to the guard-house."—Spectator.

"Cappy Ricks" Real Broadway Hit at Chautauqua

A Real American Play Told in Real American Style—"Cappy" One of the Most Delightful Characters of the Modern Stage—A Story of the "Frisco Water Front"



The mere announcement of the play—and the players—should in itself be sufficient to insure a capacity audience when Chautauqua brings "Cappy Ricks" to town. This greatest of all American comedies will be presented on the fifth night by the Parvial Vivian Players of New York. "Cappy Ricks" was dramatized by Edward E. Rose from Peter B. Kyne's famous Saturday Evening Post series of the same name. It was first presented by Oliver Morosco at the Morocco Theatre in New York, where it ran a solid year. A five months' run followed at the Cort Theatre, Chicago. The play was stamped as a Broadway success from its very first appearance, for it is distinctively American, with a laugh or two every moment. The story is woven about a rough, old sea-dog, "Cappy Ricks," who has a weather-beaten exterior, but beneath a heart of gold. It is good, wholesome, gleam comedy all the way through. Cappy plays his customary pranks throughout the story, and Cappy—himself immune—finally smokes down upon a romance or two and the play ends happily all around. It's a real American story, told in a real American way. Don't miss it.

Eugene, June 26, 27, 28, 29, 30-July 1, 2