

FOUR

MORNING REGISTER

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1922

PRESIDENT HARDING AT HOME

Because Warren Gamaliel Harding is president of the United States, and for that reason the most important person in the world, it is probable that writers of editorials generally will pounce most eagerly, for purposes of exposition, upon those parts of his Fourth of July address in his home town day before yesterday that touch upon public policies. Yet it is a matter of interest and no little importance that President Harding, returning to his home city to deliver a Fourth of July talk, should devote the greater part of it to things in which the citizens of Marion, Ohio, are keenly interested, but that concern the world at large very little.

Marion, Ohio, is a city that is not of as much importance in its own state as is Eugene in Oregon; it is a little larger, to be sure, but really large cities are much more common in Ohio than in Oregon. Like Eugene, it has grown rapidly in recent years, and President Harding referred to this fact in his address. We have no doubt that his reference brought forth delighted applause. Mention of its growing importance is music in the ears of any American city, and the smaller the city the sweeter the music. Doubtless the leading spirits of the town got together the next day and congratulated each other upon the fact that reference to Marion's development in a few years from a village to a city were carried all over the world by press agents eager to chronicle every word uttered by the President.

He told also of "dropping into the express office" in his earlier days "to see some of the fellows" about a forthcoming civic celebration. The fact, mentioned proudly by Mr. Harding, that the Marion of today is ten times the size of the Marion he first saw is doubtless due in principal measure to these little conferences for the good of the cause. The towns where none of the fellows drop in "at the express office" or the commercial club or the corner grocery to talk over ways and means of putting out the eye of some sister town or towns seldom progress to the city class. They just stick in the mud and kick because it rains and makes more mud.

The President told his fellow citizens that he might not be able to justify a claim to any great part in making the Marion of today, but that during a third of a century he has done a lot of cheering over what has been accomplished and he added that in town building, as in football, cheering counts for quite a lot. He is right. The town whose population is 90 per cent clams, whose organs are not formed for making a cheerful noise and whose blood is so cold that they would not cheer if they could, is never going to make much of a stir in the percentage-of-growth columns of the census reports. Just now the world is gazing admiringly at Los Angeles, which is forging rapidly to the front, and as everyone knows cheering themselves is an art in which the good people of Los Angeles excel amazingly. So if Mr. Harding has done nothing more than cheer on the efforts of his fellow townsmen he is entitled to take to himself a reasonable measure of credit for the civic advancement of Marion of which he told so engagingly in his address day before yesterday.

There are thousands of cities and towns and villages in the United States whose inhabitants would have been tickled out of their boots at the opportunity to put at the head of their Fourth of July program the name of Warren G. Harding as orator of the day. Even New York, which strains its eyes every time it tries to look over its own corporate limits and which knows beyond the possibility of contravention that New York is the hub around which the universe

revolves, would have made a gala day of it if he had come. It is probably not stretching the truth to say that there is not a spot on the terrestrial globe where President Harding would not have been mightily welcome day before yesterday. Yet, knowing all this, he headed back for his home town to help his neighbors celebrate, and there are very few Americans who do not think more of him for doing it. The home town is the soil out of which much of that for which America is noted has sprung.

President Harding is not a superman. He is not the type of leader who takes the reins in a tight grip and directs meticulously every step that the team is to take. He is just an average American citizen of an average American town, which means that he understands and sympathizes with the various reactions, mental and otherwise, of the fellow citizens whom he happens now to be leading as President. He possesses neither the big stick of Roosevelt nor the dominating intellectuality of Wilson. He is "just folks," and therein lies the secret of such success as his administration has had thus far and is yet to have. The fact that he wanted to get back home on the Fourth of July is typical of him.

COLLEGE MEN'S EARNING POWER

Of more than passing interest is the announcement that the class which was graduated at Princeton in 1912 received last year an average income of \$6,750. This is more impressive than the rather liberal figures made public during the boom period, because last year, generally speaking, was not a good year for the business and professional classes to which college graduates mainly belong.

It is also significant that the lowest income reported by anyone in that class was \$3,525, earned by a teacher. That is not large, as salaries go nowadays, but it is far from the humble income often associated with college men in the past. The Princeton class has done well in these ten years. And while its record may be exceptional, it is quite possible that the majority of men out of college a similar length of time are likewise doing well. In the main, as one sees them after a few years spent in getting their start, they look prosperous.

Monetary success has never been, and should not be now, the prime test in judging the value of a good education. The main considerations, no doubt, even in this utilitarian age, are the culture and general development obtained, for the personal satisfaction of the student and for his better service to society. Still, increased earning power is not at all to be scorned. In itself, it justifies the effort made by those with no higher aim; and in luring purely practical lads to improve their minds it confers on them benefits measurable in money which otherwise they would have missed altogether.

The league of nations at its forthcoming session is to take up for discussion the problem of world disarmament, which, as every nation participating knows, is easy of solution. All that is necessary is for the other fellow to disarm first.

Miss Alice Robertson is a candidate for re-election to congress from Oklahoma. The itch for office is apparently as permanent an affliction with women as with men.

Representative Huddleston, of Alabama, declares that he is filled with fear for the future of his country. Men who talk like that are usually filled with something else.

Japan is to reduce her army and navy. Figuring, maybe, that if she takes no larger part in the next war than she took in the last she won't need many men or ships.

Passing critically upon the grand Fourth of July weather in the Northwest, one would say that the weather man had gone "on a toot."

Rocky Kansas took a severe beating day before yesterday at the hands of Benny Leonard. "Bleeding Kansas" over again.

Earlier Days in Eugene

(From the Morning Register, July 6, 1903.)

Professor W. C. Hawley, president of Willamette university (now Congressman Hawley), during his visit here is a guest of Professor and Mrs. F. S. Dunn.

L. T. Harris delivered the Fourth of July address at Independence.

The young son of I. E. Earnest, who resides near Hyland siding on the Mohawk, was killed July 4 while at work in a hay field.

A change for the better is reported in the condition of Ruby Pratt who has been very ill.

Born, at Junction City, June 30, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. Emma Justice, a daughter.

Born, at Junction City, July 1, 1903, to Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hurlburt, a daughter, weight 7 pounds.

Marie Ware and Horace McKinley, who were indicted at Portland for land frauds are in Denver on a pleasure trip, according to press reports. The report that they had jumped their bail seems to be false.

The Office Cat

Copyright 1921 by Edgar Allen Moss

PUNCTURED

"Here, waitress. This doughnut has a tack in it."

"Well, I declare! I'll bet the ambitious little thing thinks it is a silver tire."

"It's what we learn after we think we know it all that counts."

CAN THE GOSSIP

Every man is expected to give an account of himself, not of his neighbor.

WHY THEY LEAVE THE FARM

Because my calf became his cow; I left my dad—'twas wrong, of course—Because my colt became his horse; I left my dad in sow and reep; Because my lamb became his sheep; I dropped my hoe and stuck my fork; Because my pig became his pork; The garden truck I made to grow Was his to sell and mine to hoe.

THE REASON

"What in cat's fire are you letting that kid make all that infernal burrah for?" inquired a hypercritical neighbor who had come over to borrow a clevis.

"Aw, his maw is away for a spell," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Bluffs, "and giving him them two cowbells and telling him to tear loose is the only way to keep him quiet."

The ear puffs the chickens wear are never thick enough to deaden the sound of an invitation to go motoring.

You cannot go far on sentiment. It is a weak battery. Charge it with conviction and arrive.

Johnny—"The camel can go eight days without water."

Freddy—"So could I if a maw would let me."

MURDER

A blinding flash; A grinding crash; A scream from Mrs. Coater; "Heavens! She's dead!" We're done for, Ned! Yes, Ned had killed the motor.

A man is only as old as she thinks he is.

THEY MIGHT SERVE

The florist says: "Say it with flowers; the candy man wants you to say it with candy; the jeweler advises us to say it with pearls, but, strangely enough, Heinz doesn't suggest that one ought to say it with pickles."

TECHNICAL TERM

"Where is the clutch in a car?" "In the back seat."

Dodging automobiles is a healthy exercise—if you are quick enough.

A RECIPE

To avoid a colorless existence, keep in the pink of condition, do things up brown, treat people white, be well read, and get out onto the gold green under the blue occasionally.

THE HUMANITARIAN

"I use this horrible shriek born on my car for humane reasons," explained Gilmore Hoff. "If I can paralyze a pedestrian with fear, I will start, still, and I am less likely to run over him."

A St. Louis family has named the baby Radio. It is probably adept at broadcasting.

WET VERSE

Little drops of moonshine, In a shaking hand, Make a heavy load, For a man to stand.

From the reports from New York one often wonders who put the itch in Greenwich Village.

MUSICAL NOTE

A very deaf old woman walking along the street saw an Italian turning a peanut roaster. She stood looking at it a while, shook her head, and said: "No, I shan't give you any money for such music as that; I can't hear any of the tunes, and besides it smells as if there was something burning."

When one sees a slender girl in galoshes, she resembles a beautiful flower pulled out by the roots.

ESTOPPED

"Yes, when drinking think of bright things. If I could only write them—"

"If all means write them."

"But then I cannot write."

"Then dictate."

"My tongue is too thick."

Home has imposed a tax on visitors. "When in Rome be dunned for Roman's due."

NO EXCEPTION

The irate father—I can see right through that chorus girl's intrigue, young man.

"But she's my daughter, dad, but they all dress like that nowadays."

People are like pins—useless when they lose their heads.

"I taught school among my own people in the Tennessee mountains for several years after I graduated from college," a Southern lecturer says.

"Funny things happened. Hearing a boy say, 'I ain't got that,' said to him: 'That's no way to talk. Listen. I am not going there; we are not going there; they are not going there.' Do you get the idea?"

"Yes, I get it all right. They ain't nobody going."

Some men are so ignorant they think B. V. D.'s are a branch of the K. K. K.

ODE TO THE FLAPPER

You're beautiful, you're beautiful, there's no denying that from the soles of your low-heeled sandals to the top of your cock-eyed hat. You handle the saive and the rabbit's foot with as sure a hand as the rivals the best, and you'll cop the far-furled shaving mug in every jazzy one-step test. There's only one thing missing that might spoil your plomby: I ain't hate to say it, but you're dumb, my dear, you're dumb.

With Willie H. Hays, former postmaster general, safely placed as director general of the movies, and Secretary of Labor James J. Davis proposed for a like position in relation to the speaking stage, we are beginning to wonder if there will be jobs enough to go round.

MOTHER, MAY I ETC.

The girl at every summer beach, Who always has a "him," Is the one who likes the water, But who never learns to swim.

On a hot day there are as many temperatures as there are thermometers.

A Jade Green Organdie

Trimmed in Pale Yellow



OWOMAN'S INSTITUTE Fashion Service

By MARY BROOKS PICKEN

HISTORY of early centuries shows the little miss an exact duplicate of her mother or older sister. Modern fashions subtly show similarity of silhouette, but, in addition, this season suggest that the colors for wee folks be practically the same as the color harmonies expressed by grown-ups.

Tucks one inch deep ornament the front panel of pale yellow organdie and give a finish that is entirely pleasing; while the bias jade green ruffles help to blend the generous panel into the dress. The back of the blouse is plain, the opening being placed at the left side front in regular grown-up fashion. The blouse, the short skirt, and the panel express the youthfulness so much valued in frocks for young folks.

Other color combinations that may be used for this model are rose and cream, yellow and white, blue and corn color, and orchid and cream.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

By VIRGINIA PAGE

Again the "Class" Talk!

"Dear Miss Pagen: May another of 'Wandering Boy's' class say a few words in regard to his letter, published recently? For my part, I have roamed the country to an extent that gave me the good fortune of meeting all classes of people. I have found affairs just about the same as he did. The so-called low class is the only one, in my opinion, who will fight for a girl if she has been insulted—fight and really mean it. There are men who will fight for almost no reason at all. Gallantry doesn't enter in, in that case.

"The man who may be termed one of the 'idle rich' has time in which he does nothing but raise trouble of some sort. The lower-class man, though termed 'bad' and 'hopeless,' is the real man to respect a girl. In my opinion, the real ones that girls must dread are those of the 'tea-house' class. Such a man has practically nothing to call his own. There is no manhood in him. His chief desire is to be well dressed and his ambitions rarely go beyond those of a four-year-old boy, the latest dance step and to be a 'lady-killer.' They are the ones that are responsible for a large part of the trouble of the present time. Isn't this the truth?"

"I know my opinions may not meet the approval of everyone, but I have written solely from observation. Perhaps there are those who will agree with me.—Another Wanderer."

My I remind you that you are writing of the United States of America? And that we are not, as a nation, fond of "class" talk? We rather associate it with very undesirable attempts to set one group of people against another. You have used the word "class" five times.

There are "idle rich." And there are "idle poor." And one is as much to blame as another. What you mean by a "lower-class" man, I don't exactly see. If you mean a man who doesn't respect the laws, I don't honestly see why his not respecting his country's laws should result in his respecting girls. In fact, I should say it would work just the other way.

Of course, "tea-houses" and lounge lizards are objectionable. In what you are fond of describing as the "low" classes, I suppose they would be called bums. They're much the same type, aren't they? As for not respecting laws, was the United States army during the late unpleasantness composed entirely of law-

Studebaker Bodies Don't Rattle or Squeak

Studebaker bodies rest squarely on the chassis frame—not on the body sills. The body and the frame form a rigid unit that successfully resists the rack of the road.

Studebaker bodies are built in Studebaker shops by men, many of whom have been building vehicle bodies for Studebaker for upwards of 30 years—and their fathers before them. Studebaker has been building fine bodies for seventy years.

Studebaker Special-Six bodies, because of their quality and soundness, weigh more than those of other cars around the Special-Six price. You cannot skimp in material and build a body that will not rattle.

Freedom from rattle or squeak is just another of the fine-car refinements that emphasize the extra value of the Studebaker Special-Six.

The Special-Six chassis frame is 7" deep. It tapers from a width of 29" in the front to 41" in the rear, so that the sides of the body fit perfectly without overhang. Five cross-members prevent the distortion that eventually causes bodies to squeak.

MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories

LIGHT-SIX 5-Pass., 112" W. B. 40 H. P.	SPECIAL-SIX 5-Pass., 114" W. B. 50 H. P.	BIG-SIX 7-Pass., 116" W. B. 60 H. P.
Chassis \$ 875	Chassis \$1200	Chassis \$1500
Touring 1045	Touring 1475	Touring 1785
Roadster, 5-Pass. 1045	Roadster, 5-Pass. 1475	Roadster, 4-Pass. 1965
Coupe-Roadster 1175	Coupe-Roadster 1605	Coupe, 4-Pass. 2100
Sedan 1175	Sedan 1605	Sedan 2100

Cord Tires Standard Equipment

Studebaker

Sweet-Drain Auto Co.

1042 Oak

Phone 440

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

Good American Word

Despite its Latin appearance, the word "caucus" never saw home in the person of a Latin ancestor. The term is a memorial of the Revolutionary war, and first saw the light in Boston. In a dispute with some British soldiers, the ropemakers and calkers hotly denounced the British government at a public meeting. Such meetings of protest, expressing open disloyalty to the crown, came to be humorously characterized by the Tories as "calkers' meetings." From that term of contempt the transition of the word to its use in present form as a part of our basic electoral machinery was short. It became firmly imbedded in the American language as distinct in several minor details from the language spoken in England.—Detroit News.

A Prize Poker

A famous engineer was entertaining a distinguished Englishman before showing him over his works. The visitor complained of the insignificance of everything American. "Why," he said, "we have a castle in London with a fireplace as big as this room."

When in the works the engineer showed his visitor a huge ship's shaft. "What's this for?" asked the Briton. "Oh," responded the engineer, "that's a poker we're making to fit your fireplace!"—Chicago Herald.

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One dose often helps commence to enrich your blood and revitalize your worn-out exhausted nerves. Nuxated Iron is a newer form of iron, like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach. It is so prepared that it will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. It is ready for almost immediate absorption and assimilation by the blood while some physicians claim metallic iron which people usually take is not absorbed at all. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of Nuxated Iron—three tablets per day, after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again. Your money will be refunded if you do not obtain perfectly satisfactory results. For sale in this city by—

CONDENSED FINANCIAL STATEMENT

of the

Bank of Commerce

EUGENE, OREGON

At the close of business June 30, 1922

RESOURCES:

Loans	\$482,520.45
U. S. Government Securities	89,044.37
Bonds and Warrants	90,888.25
Furniture and Fixtures	6,577.00
Real Estate owned	9,442.81
CASH RESERVE	250,434.86
Total Resources	\$928,907.74

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus	25,000.00
Undivided Profits	1,419.58
DEPOSITS	852,488.16
Total Liabilities	\$928,907.74

POINTS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

June 30, 1922, DEPOSITS	\$852,488.16
May 5, 1922, DEPOSITS	834,224.01
Gain since last statement	\$ 18,264.15

Cash Reserve 29.25%

PRESIDENT'S PORTRAIT DONE IN GOLD



E. E. Wood, of Chicago, with A. H. Retter, of Washington, holding the portrait of President Harding, made on 24-karat gold, which has been presented to Mrs. Harding. The photo-portrait is produced by what is known as the ratchon process, does not lose color and may be easily washed with soap and water.