

MORNING REGISTER

Published by
REGISTER PUBLISHING COMPANYFRANK JENKINS President
E. H. GILSTRAP Vice-PresidentEntered at the Postoffice at Eugene, Oregon,
as Second-class MatterPublished every morning except Monday.
Office: Register Block, 659 Williamette St.Business Matters
Address all communications and make all
remittances payable to The Register Pub-
lishing Company.In ordering change of address, subscribers
should always give old as well as new
address.Eastern Business Offices
William D. Ward, Tribune Building, New
York City; W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas
Building, Chicago.Morning Register
Delivered by Carrier, per week, \$1.15
Delivered by Carrier, per month, \$3.50
Delivered by Carrier, six months, \$20.00
Delivered by Carrier, one year, \$36.00
Delivered by Mail in Lane County, one
year, \$4.00
Outside Lane County, one year, \$5.00
Sunday Register
One year by Mail (in advance) \$1.50FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS
LEASED WIRE SERVICEThe Associated Press is exclusively en-
titled to the use for publication of all news
dispatches credited to it or not otherwise
credited in this paper and also the local news
published herein.All rights of republication of special dis-
patches herein are also reserved.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1922

THE KING HABIT

At the recent peasant congress in Bulgaria, King Boris was warned by Premier Stamboulsky that he could reign but he could not rule, which was equivalent to saying that he could have his palaces and his flunkies and his gold braid and could continue to be a bedridden drone in the hive of industry, all at the expense of the Bulgarian people, but that is as far as he can go.

Modern, democratic England, which does some things even better than we do them ourselves, where our own liberties were cradled and where one-man rule has been dead for centuries, maintains a king and a glittering court and all the trappings of royalty. The king and the court and its attendants are exactly as useful as the brass knob at the top of the corner post of an iron bed—that is, they serve as ornaments and nothing else. If the king of England should issue a royal pronouncement on any topic more important than the method of knotting ties to be worn with evening dress and should endeavor to enforce it the English people would rise in rebellion and cast him and his dynasty into the sea, but if it should be suggested to them that their king is a useless barnacle on the ship of state they would hurl the suggestion into the Thames.

In the greater part of the modern world kings and courts are as useless as anti-skid chains on a motorboat and are cozier to the citizen than the habit of eating at cabarets—yet in countries that have the king habit they seem to be essential to happiness. It is a curious world and government is a strange thing.

MARILYN AND JACK

Yesterday's newspapers chronicled at considerable length the fact that Marilyn Miller, who on Sunday became the bride of Jack Pickford, pledged herself duly and conventionally to love, honor and obey her husband until death do them part. The fact that she thus promised is not important, because it is the spirit rather than the letter of the marriage vow that counts, but if she keeps the pledge she has made she will have done that which is worthy of commendation and commendation. Perhaps it will be the more worthy because it is unexpected.

Sunday's wedding was one of celebrities, attended by other celebrities, among the latter being Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford. It would be useless to recite the record of both in the divorce courts, for it is known to all who read the papers. Charlie Chaplin was another famous guest, and his last divorce is just about far enough in the past to lead to the expectation that the next one is in the offing. The remaining list of patrons of the divorce shops is too long to be given space.

As for the principals, they have an opportunity to make a record. Sunday's venture was the second for both, but oddly enough in this day on the stage each was a widow and widower of the genuine, or so, variety. The previous husband of Marilyn was killed in an automobile accident and the former wife of Jack, committed suicide. In their profession, however, the chances against maintaining this record intact are numerous. It appears to be almost true that it is impossible to achieve success in the profession of the stage without scoring a failure in the ancient and honorable profession of making homes.

WHY THE TURK EXISTS

The Greek government has sent to the allies a note asserting the opinion that Greek occupation of Constantinople is the only means of bringing about peace between Greece and Turkey. Greek occupation of Constantinople would mean showing the Turk out of Europe.

Crowding the Turk back into Asia,

where he belongs, is a consummation devoutly to be desired. Hemming him in with enemies so that he would no longer be able to work his brutal will upon peoples weaker than he would be even more desirable, and nothing would please Greece more than reduction of Turkey to just such a pass. It would appear, therefore, that the thing to say to Greece is: "Go to it!"

But Constantinople is one of the world's strategic points—one of those places so important in a military sense that oceans of blood have been shed for their possession. Greek possession of Constantinople would be a firebrand in the Balkan gasoline tank. And Constantinople of Greece is a friend of Germany in the old days, and no one knows what the ambitions of the new Germany are to be.

It is a pity that considerations that are wholly desirable, such as the ejection of the Turk from Europe and his reduction to a place of impotence, should be hedged about by other conditions that are highly undesirable. Yet such things are true, just as they have always been true, and they explain the continued existence of Turkey.

FORESTER HOUGH

Among the centenary dates of this year is one which almost escapes notice. That is the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Franklin B. Hough. He was born July 29, 1822, at Martinsburg, Lewis County, N. Y.

Hough was one of the first men who saw the approaching doom of American forests if they were left to the ruthless destruction of a short-sighted nation. He was the man who, after many years of struggle, got the United States government to start its forestry bureau.

Back in 1855 there was only a vague foreshadowing of the wood shortage which now faces the nation. Fires and wasteful lumbering operations meant little in the lives of citizens then because the timber supply seemed practically inexhaustible.

When Hough finally got his big idea across, Congress appropriated the sum of \$3,000 for the first year's work of the forestry bureau. This year that sum would not even pay the annual postage of the American Forestry association.

The nation still has no national forest policy, but sentiment in favor of one is growing rapidly. Individual states, and even counties and municipalities have taken up the work and are starting public forests. The work of one man some 70 years ago will bear fruit in saving the nation from the treeless state he foresaw.

SAFE CROSSINGS

One railroad reporting on the success to date of a campaign of education undertaken by it for the purpose of lessening crossing accidents, says that there was a reduction of 23 per cent in casualties this June over June, 1921.

Although there are many more automobiles in use in the country, 15 per cent less machines were involved in crossing accidents. This means that the slogan, "Cross Crossings Cautiously" has taken some effect.

Statistics covering automobile accidents at grade crossings show that, in the past, 36 per cent of them have happened because drivers ran into lowered traffic gates or struck the side of an engine or railroad car already passing over the crossing. It seems incredible that so many drivers could be so careless as that. It is just such foolish and wholly avoidable accidents that safety educational campaigns are aimed at.

When human beings learn to take sane care of their own safety it will be found that they can protect themselves as thoroughly as they have been harming themselves in the past.

Congresswoman Alice Robertson asserts that she is certain to be re-elected by a landslide. Apparently women are bringing nothing new into politics.

A West Virginia gun-toter shot the wrong man the other day. Down in the vendetta belt, though, they're not troubled by trifling errors like that.

It is a safe guess that justice will not move with laggard feet in the case of that Georgia negro who killed a white deputy sheriff.

"Amundsen Gives Up Maud," says a headline. For once, though, there's no scandal; he merely took another schooner.

The state fair is to be held a week earlier this year. That ought to shorten the drought by at least that much.

Earlier Days in Eugene

(From the Morning Register, August 1, 1903)

Dr. Thomas Condon has returned from White Salmon, where he has been visiting his son, Seymour.

Dean E. C. Sanderson left yesterday for a visit to all the principal cities in Washington in the interest of the Divinity school.

The Eugene commercial club met pursuant to the call of President McMurphy last evening to consider matters pertaining to Siuslaw harbor improvements.

Acting on the report of the street committee, which has investigated the condition of the bridges over the mill race, the council decided to build new

bridges and authorized the street committee to take charge of the work.

Professor O. F. Stafford, of the chair of mineralogy at the university, is visiting Southern Oregon, looking over the mineral field, and will collect specimens for a cabinet to be installed at the university.

Ralph Robinson leaves this afternoon for Gardiner on his bike, when he will join Eberle Kuykendall and Elmer Paine for an outing.

John Hampton and family have returned from an outing at Foley Springs.

Mrs. Clara G. Eason, assistant pastor of the Christian church, fell down a flight of stairs as she was going to her room last night and broke her arm near the wrist. Dr. D. A. Paine was called to dress the injury.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

By VIRGINIA PAGE

His People Object to Her

"Dear Miss Page: I have been going out with a young lady of about 22, and am deeply in love with her. I find that she also has a few admirers, but my people object to my going with her. They have no reason for it. I am 25 years old. Would you advise me to stay away from her?—Kenneth."

At 25 you are legally and otherwise supposed to be able to judge for yourself. You had better insist on knowing what the objection is, and decide accordingly.

He Likes to Tease Her

"Dear Miss Page: I am 25 years of age, and am deeply in love with a young man a little younger than myself. Reading all the good advice you give others, I thought I would like to ask for a little. The young man I go about with always teases me about taking other girls out, and that makes me very angry. When he sees that, he says that he is just joking with me, in order to get me angry. What would you advise me to do? Give him a good talking, or what? Is there any way to break him of teasing me this way?—Pansy."

You're probably a little sensitive about being older than the young man, and so take offense readily. But don't you think it is extremely foolish to show your feelings like that? Nothing makes a man tire of a girl's company so quickly, as a rule. I should advise you to give no one the very poor satisfaction of being teased by you. Annoyance, refusing inside of you to be annoyed, is the best plan. But if you are, don't show it. If it is done, as you say, to disturb you, it won't continue when he sees that it no longer does bother you; and presently he will begin to wonder whether, after all, he is so important to you as he thought he was. Which will be very good for him, in my opinion.

"Madge"—If a man makes an appointment with you, and then fails to keep it, he owes you an apology and an explanation. I should wait for it, if I were you, and meantime be quite distant. If there is a good reason, he ought to be anxious to give it; if there is not, or if he does not explain, I should drop him from my friends. But give him first the chance to explain.

"Hazel-Eyed Bobby"—Hadm't you better get some new friends, both boy and girl? If the two girls quarrel about your going with them, and the three boys quarrel over the same question, your life must be pretty exciting, but not especially pleasant. It would be nicer to have some friends that didn't show their affection in that very peculiar way, and perhaps it would be better for you. It is never good for one to be made to feel one's self so important, is it?

(2) I don't know of any preparation that makes hair either wavy or curly. (3) Send me a self-addressed envelope for a list of games, please.

Puzzles, Various

"Freckles"—Please send me a self-addressed envelope.

"A Reader of the Times"—We cannot give to one correspondent another's name, address or telephone number, forward letters or in any way facilitate their meeting. I have explained this many times, and have told my readers the reason; which is, that our letters are sent in confidence, and we refuse to betray that confidence. Letters are only published in this column on the distinct understanding that their signers are known to Miss Page alone.

"Anxious"—If your girl friend is jealous of your being friendly with a young man—whom she originally introduced to you—and who has no claim on her except just friendship, it follows that she is very fond of him, and has not very much faith in you. Or, that she is of a jealous disposition. Under the circumstances, it is for you to decide whether you value her or the young man's friendship more. I should be inclined to think that the girl, being your older friend, had the stronger claim on you. But if, as you say, you have "lost her friendship," merely by being ordinarily nice to the young man, why should you lose both? You evidently meant no harm. Don't say that you "were introduced to" the young man, my dear. You weren't. He was introduced to you; or he should have been. Men are introduced to women; not women to men.

Latest Portrait of Monaco's Ruler

Prince Louis

Here is the latest portrait photograph of Prince Louis, of the principality of Monaco, which includes Monte Carlo, the great gaming resort, who recently succeeded his father, Prince Albert. Prince Louis was a general in the French army in the world war.

The Office Cat

Copyright 1921 by Edgar Allen Moss

Money brings so little happiness to those who have it that I can't think it will be the currency in our next existence.

OR A LIVE WIRE

"He's an amateur Edison. His house is full of home-made electrical devices."

"A regular electric fan, eh?"

A skull half an inch thick found in Arizona will be sent to Washington. That's nothing new, though; most of them are.

"Why is it that you have never married, Sam?" asked the white woman of the shiftless colored man who did odd jobs for her.

"Won't any of the girls have you?"

"Oh, yas'm, they'd have me all right!" replied Sam. "But it's thisaway. When I feels like gettin' married, I ain't got no 2 for a license. And when I has 2 I feels too tight to get married."

Best results are always obtained by yielding the right of way to a railroad train, a street car, or heavy truck.

A Kansas paper says the best way to invest in oil stock is to get a tin can, carefully place in it your money, then sneak out in the back yard and bury it under a couple of feet of mother earth. We add our recommendation to this plan.

IN A GLASS CAGE

"She has always led a sheltered life."

"An heiress."

"Ticket seller at a movie show."

When a man is called upon to pay the price of his folly, he feels like asking for a rebate.

Apparently there is no way to cut the pattern of peace without having a few scraps left over.

AMENITIES

"This here golf game," remarked Cactus Joe, "terribles a mighty refin' influence."

"They don't fight as much as they used to."

"Well, there is some fighting. But it ain't considered etiquette to draw a gun in a crowded street without bolliens." Fore!

ESCAPED PROSECUTION

A profligate lay on his bier.

In the good year nineteen thirty-two; He died content, for the government Had not done what it threatened to do.

Maybe so many fellows want to marry pretty movie girls because after looking at their pictures they get the idea that it won't cost much to dress 'em.

The door is a higher type than the knower.

THOUGHTS OF A MIDDLE-AGED GUY

Bald-domed and fat, the young pass us by: I'm a middle-aged guy.

A Boston preacher says a lot of folk dodge their taxes to jorride in taxis. But of course taxis give them more of a run for their money.

It's all right to hitch your wagon to a star, but not to a movie star. They don't stay hitched long enough.

Joe the Plodder says he supposes that under the new radio laws, aviators will be warned not to butt in on the conversation.

The "Irish question" is rapidly getting to be: "How many were shot yesterday?"

HOT WATER FOR TWO

"I am not going to have anything to do with you," said Rachel Rosenfield, "your father keeps a pawnbroker's shop."

"Well," retorted Mabel Goodman, "I'm not going to have anything to do with you either. I saw four fathers coming out of it."

One of the unsatisfactory things of this world is kissing a pretty girl through a veil.

Long engagements are a good thing because it allows people to be happy as long as they can.

No man should be allowed to preach a bacalarate sermon unless he's a bacalar.

Leap year used to come every four years, but in these days of automobiles and speedsters every year is leap year to pedestrians.

SO IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

80 IT GOES

A bold peasantry, the country's pride, When once destroyed can never be supplied. And lack of peasantry, 'tis said, Is apt to hurt the tourist trade.

Goodrich new tire prices

—lowest cost mileage ever known

The new base line tire prices established by Goodrich, effective July 20th, give motorists a definite guide to tire prices as Goodrich Tires are the definite standard of Tire quality. They know now they can buy the very best tire—the one quality Silvertown—the tire that has always held its leadership because it wears longer, looks better, and because, mileage considered, it costs less than any other tire at any price. Dealers have been quick to point out to their customers the big advantage and economy of buying

Silvertown Cords

at such base line prices as these:

SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE	SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE
30 x 3 1/2 Cl.	\$13.50	34 x 4 S. B.	\$30.85
31 x 3.85 Cl.	15.95	32 x 4 1/2 "	37.70
30 x 3 1/2 S. B.	15.95	33 x 4 1/2 "	38.55
32 x 3 1/2 "	22.95	34 x 4 1/2 "	39.50
31 x 4 "	26.45	35 x 4 1/2 "	40.70
32 x 4 "	29.15	33 x 5 "	46.95
33 x 4 "	30.05	35 x 5 "	49.30

New base line prices are also effective on Goodrich Fabric Tires

SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE	SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE
30 x 3 "55"	\$9.65	32 x 4 S. B. (Safety)	\$21.20
30 x 3 1/2 "55"	10.65	33 x 4 "	22.35
32 x 3 1/2 S. B. (Safety)	16.30	34 x 4 "	22.85

No extra charge for excise tax. This tax is paid by Goodrich

See your dealer, and place your order NOW for your Goodrich tire requirements.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio
SILVERTOWN CORDS FABRICS TUBES ACCESSORIES

Eugene Dealer for

Goodrich Tires

Tubes and Supplies