

MORNING REGISTER

Published by
REGISTER PUBLISHING COMPANY

FRANK JENKINS President
E. R. GILSTRAP Vice-President

Entered at the Postoffice at Eugene, Oregon,
as Second-class Matter

Published every morning except Monday.
Office: Register Block, 659 Williams 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.....\$ 15
Delivered by Carrier, per month.....50
Delivered by Carrier, six months (in
advance).....2.50
Delivered by Carrier, one year (in
advance).....5.00
Delivered by Mail in Lane County, one
year.....4.00
Outside Lane County.....5.00
Sunday Register
One year by Mail (in advance).....\$1.50

FULL ASSOCIATED PRESS
LEASED WIRE SERVICE

The 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 reproduction of special dis-
patches herein are also reserved.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1922

TACKLING A BIG JOB

One hears a great deal these days of the tremendous economic losses that result from strikes, and it is probable that the idea is gaining ground that strikes should be prevented by exercise of the police powers of government. The Kansas industrial relations law, about which Governor Henry Allen and Editor Bill White have been waging a comic opera war, is an effort in that direction and it has been watched with a great deal of interest all over the country. It would not be surprising if other states, basing their action on popular opinion against strikes, should enact similar laws.

No less a financial and economic authority, however, than John Moody asserts that not only are strikes, taking the nation as a unit, less costly than is commonly supposed but that they are actually beneficial in many ways. As to their cost, he says that the number of workers now unemployed because of strikes is estimated at 1,250,000, which is only about 2.9 per cent of the workers of the country. It is therefore manifest, he says, that the cost of existing strikes cannot be staggering.

He adds that in recent years in which strikes were conspicuously prevalent—that is in 1917, 1918, 1906, 1902, 1894 and 1886—business was unusually prosperous and the security markets exceptionally strong in four out of the six years named and in the other two—1910 and 1894—lack of prosperity was clearly attributable to causes other than labor troubles. The trade reaction of 1910, he says, was largely due to the general extravagance and heavy capital outlays of 1909, and the 1894 depression was the result of money inflation.

So much for the effect of strikes on prosperity. As for business in general, he asserts that in a limited and conditional way their effect is even beneficial because through their instrumentality labor is prevented from becoming so costly and inefficient as to check production. The majority of strikes, he says, are won by the employers, and thus the power of the unions is curbed and a healthy respect for the value of a job is maintained. Thus efficiency in industry is kept up.

Mr. Moody, of course, is citing cold-bloodedly the employer's side of the case, but it must not be forgotten that the strike is principally a weapon of the employee. It is his last resort when conditions become unbearable. Thus its effect is usually beneficial in those cases when labor is being really oppressed. In other words, the strike forces a showdown, and in at least an average number of cases the party that is in the right wins out, public opinion being a factor in bringing that about.

There are certain instances, it is well to point out, where the rights of the public are so clearly superior to those of either of the parties directly involved in a strike as to justify beyond question invoking the police power of government to keep the wheels of industry turning. One of these instances is a railroad strike. The public is so wholly dependent for its welfare upon maintenance of transportation that in its own interest it cannot afford to stand by and see transportation paralyzed by a strike. The coal industry is somewhat similar, for coal enters into nearly all production. But these, and other basic services, are exceptions to the general rule.

The strike, fundamentally, is a showdown of forces, and human nature is so constituted that from time to time there must be a showdown. Otherwise little abuses would creep into industry, on either the capital or the labor side—or, as a matter of fact, on both—and would keep on growing until they became unbearable. The employment of the strike should be minimized as much as possible, because like war, it is an ex-

pensive method of settling disputes. Negotiations conducted in a spirit of give and take will usually accomplish far more than a strike, and losses on both sides will be avoided. But to say that strikes are inherently wrong and that we must set about preventing them altogether, by force if necessary, is to take a long and in the main an undesirable step in the direction of limiting the rights of individuals and of organizations to deal with each other. If we ever set definitely to work to outlaw strikes we shall find that we have tackled a big job.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

Day before yesterday an automobile burst into a crowd of strikers in New York, its four occupants drew automatics and opened fire and a moment later dashed away, leaving eight men lying sorely wounded on the street. The incident was the sequel to another shooting the day before wherein two men walked up to another standing on the steps of a lodging house and opened fire, missing the man they shot at and killing an innocent bystander.

There was a time in the history of this country when such affairs as these had their staging at Tombstone, Arizona, or at some other of the rough, rude camps of the young West. In those days bad men roamed the plains, carrying guns upon which notches were to be found to keep the total of their owner's victims. Many a tale has been spun around the doings of these men, and upon reading these tales the people of New York shuddered and gave fervent thanks that they lived in the city and were perpetually under the protecting wings of the police.

How times have changed! Now Tombstone, Arizona, is as peaceful as the amen corner of the village church on a fine Sunday morning, and so also are the other places of the great wide West that once were beloved of the dime novelists. The gunman is no more, for the simple reason that he could no longer exist. If on the main street of Tombstone he should materialize some day with his two guns, should play some citizen in cold blood and then make his escape from the town the telephone wires for a hundred miles around would be humming immediately with his exploit and possums would be springing to arms on every side. It would be a matter of only a short time when he would be brought to bay, and if not killed upon the spot he would be haled off to jail.

But in New York, which once shuddered at the exploits of the bad men of Tombstone, gunmen dash hither and yon, shoot down innocent burghers right and left and then plunge into the crowd and are lost forever. If Bret Harte still lived he would have to go East for his material.

A Tacoma man died day before yesterday at the ripe old age of 100, and to date no claims have been advanced that he chewed tobacco and drank hard "likker" all his life.

There was an automobile accident up on the Columbia highway the other day and one of the drivers admitted that he was in the wrong. After that, we'll believe anything.

Through the efforts of the graduate of a detective correspondence school, a Walla Walla mother may recover her long lost son. Well, strange things do happen!

A man by the name of Witt was shot the other day because he was running around with another man's wife. The fellow who does that is usually only a half wit.

Some of the old timers assert that the strange stuff that fell from the clouds yesterday afternoon was rain.

Earlier Days in Eugene

(From Morning Register, August 10, 1903.)

At a late hour last night two resident painters in venturing the town spread the vermilion too thick. Crimson claret finally supplanted the amber libations as the pair began to brush each other up a bit in the manly art. At this point in the proceedings they were coppered by a patrolman and placed under arrest. Their cases will come up before Judge Dorris Monday.

O. W. Holmes of Springfield has been appointed constable of that district.

C. Hastings has recently bought a tract of land from C. B. Russell at Thurston and will build a large hotel and feed barn at that place soon.

"Locomotive" Smith, the famous Berkeley half-back, who has been signed by Manager Graham of the university football team, will arrive in Eugene on September 25 to help in coaching the squad.

Guy Morris, aged 17, was drowned in the Willamette river near Walker station yesterday. He had been working in the hay fields and went to the river to bathe. He accidentally got into deep water and not being able to swim, was drowned.

Harry Huff, Joel Ware, and George Park have returned from an outing at Odell lake. T. C. Luckey and Frank Ware, other members of the party stopped at Priessle's to remain a few days before returning home.

Keeping a Boy Quiet

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

"Aw, his maw is away for a spell," replied Guy Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, "and giving him them two cow-bells and telling him to tear loose is the only way to keep him quiet."—Kansas City Star.

The Office Cat

Copyright 1921 by Edgar Allen Moss

A BIT OF TRUTH
And now upon my words attend
You can control your temper, friend.
Vent not your spleen throughout this life
On your employees or your wife.
Although we all may fret and chafe
We're only nasty when it's safe.

Home is a place in which modern sons
and daughters sleep when everything else
is closed.

HE MARRIED A LOUD SPEAKER
Dear Office Cat: I've been married to
a loud speaker for 13 years. Have you
any suggestions to make as to what can be
done to modify this amplification?—Heusbeck.

And there comes a learned professor to
tell about the tremendous power of women's
tears. He can tell a married man any-
thing about that.

Nowadays young folks never hate to face
the music if it's jazz.

A little knowledge is a dangerous thing,
especially when it is a little knowledge of
driving an automobile.

LOOPING THE LOOP IS NEXT
He said to her, "My love for you
is driving me quite mad."
She said to him, "How odd. It has
the same effect on dad."

PUNCTURED
"Here, waitress. This doughnut has a
tack in it."
"Well, I declare! I'll bet the ambitious
little thing thinks it is a flivver tire."

After all, the best way to elevate the
masses is to raise the children properly.

Setbacks stiffen your backbone if it's made
of the right stuff.

MISTAKEN
Owner of private pond (to man who is
trespassing): "Don't you see that notice,
'No fishing here?'"
Angler (with an injured air): "Yes, and
I dispute it. Why, there's good fishing here.
Look in this basket."

DAYS GONE FOREVER
We used to be scared to death when a man
reached for his hip pocket. Now we are
tickled to death.

"Hello, is this the club? Is my husband
there? Hello, not there, you say? Well,
all right, then, but hold on. How do you
know? I haven't even told you my name."
"There ain't nobody's husband here,
never," was the darkey's reply.

Being miserable and yet perfectly happy
defines love.

"I wonder if you've remembered that to-
morrow is my birthday?"
"Indeed I did. I went into a department
store today and said to the floorwalker, 'I
want a birthday present for my wife.' He
said, 'How long married?'" I said, "Ten
years." He said, "Bargain counter to the
right."

Why kick on members of the fair sex
wearing knickers—a much more intimate
view is possible when they don their bath-
ing suits.

A woman begins to show her age only
when she tries to hide it.

Teacher—"If Shakespeare were alive to-
day, would not he be looked upon as a re-
markable man?"
Student—"Sure he would be; he would
be 300 years old."

THE STENOGRAPHER'S VACATION
My typist is on her vacation. I
my typist's away for a week.
My typist is in her vacation.
While these damn keys play hude and seef.
Clerks:
Oy, breng bok, bling back.
Brung bej mu b'onne it my, to mr:
B(and bxi, b-7ug blix
Bling bok m'g belino-o mx, oh belk?

Talking without thinking is like shooting
without taking aim.

Second-hand cars are never as good as
they are painted.

It would be an awful calamity if the boot-
leggers would go on a strike.

Dynamite is about the only agency that
would have an uplifting effect on some birds
we know.

SO TO SPEAK
"How is she as a dancer?"
"Always thinking up new steps and knows
how to shimmy."
"I see. Stands above the others head and
shoulders."

TAKE NOTICE
You can be a helpful critter
As you motor day by day
Just by cleaning up the litter
When you picnic by the way.

MUTUAL PROTECTION
Girl Father (belligerently):—"Young man,
are your intentions serious?"
Suitor (hesitatingly):—"Are-er yours?"

Ignorance of the law is no excuse unless
she happens to be pretty.

Oh, every fly that skips our swatters
Will have five million sons and daughters.
Nephews and nieces, scores and dozens,
And countless first and second cousins.

Girl, Five, Sold for Board Bill



Mary Bakker

A human chattel, a five-year-old girl, was sold in a Chicago court to satisfy a debt. She was Mary Bakker, held by Mrs. A. Stolman, as security for a \$405 board bill incurred by the child's father. She was purchased through the payment of \$30 by Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, of Kentville, Mich., her uncle and aunt, who plan to take her to their home.

Shoppers' Superior
Service Store

A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION—
J.C. Penney Co.
Incorporated
371 DEPARTMENT STORES

Service, Justice, Equality
Our Motto

No, we never have a "sale"

—not even in July or August—

for our values are unmatched!

What's the use of a sale? They only destroy good will and confidence in the store holding them. We strive to create and merit permanent friends.

Quality considered, our prices invariably are the lowest every day in the year. We always see to that.

We buy merchandise largely direct from manufacturers. Regardless of where we buy, the quantity always is extremely large. The requirements of our 371 store locations necessitate our buying annually many millions of dollars' worth of merchandise.

This quantity-buying assures lowest prices.

Buying most we buy for less—selling most we sell for less. Thus you are always safeguarded both as to quality and price when you buy from us.

Our tremendous purchasing power and other economy realized from conducting so many stores, is your im-

portant gain.

Pay less—get more—always—at all J. C. Penney Company stores.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

By VIRGINIA PAGE

He Changed His Mind

"Dear Miss Page: I read your column every time it is printed, and I like it more than I can write. It shows some of us that we are not the only ones in trouble, as sometimes we think we are—at least, I sometimes do.

"I would like to have your advice. I have been going with a boy for a year, and we have talked of being married. But last week he told me he didn't care for anyone, and didn't want any girl all the time. He has treated me so coolly since. I can stay away from him just so long; and then I feel as if I should go crazy if I didn't talk to him; so then I go past where he works, and I talk to him. He said he wanted me for his best friend, and to call him up or write to him, and tell him I would consent to be just friends. He hasn't asked to see me for two weeks. I have lost all interest in life. I can hardly work. He used to tell me, you see, how much he loved me, but he couldn't treat me in this way if he really did, could he?

"How can I win him back? Or shall I try? I will not run after him or ask him to make an engagement with me. I don't believe in doing that. Please tell me what to do? How can I put him out of my mind?—Brokenhearted and Disgusted."

I am sorry for you, but I think you must make up your mind to realize that you are really very fortunate to have had this happen. For, just suppose you had married this boy? Of course, he has never really loved you, but it is possible that for a while he may have thought that he did. Now he has found he didn't. That is all. Probably some new interest has come into his life, and he wants a change. There are people like that. All that you can do, is to have courage and know that you are very grateful that you found out in time. There are two things that will help you very much. Time is one; you yourself are the other. In a very wonderful book I once read, called "Fraulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther," the heroine, who had been treated just that way, wrote to her man: "You shall not cheat me of one single chance of happiness. Do

So, have hope, and confidence in the future, little wife; and in the knowledge, in years need not make you unhappy; because when people live together happily, their minds grow often toward each other. The older gets younger, and the younger gets older. Your great thought must be how to find ways of being a happy and loving little companion. I am sure the other things will adjust themselves if you do.

Oh, Good!

"Dear Miss Page: I have found your column very interesting. If a boy is going to be married in the spring, does he give the girl a ring now, or when, and what kind?—Don't."

Attahoy! No walls here. He may give the girl any kind of ring he wants to, or can afford. Don. Usually, the engagement ring is a simple diamond. But, if he wants to, and can afford it, he can give her any other kind she would like better. Or, they may feel, he and she, that they would rather not put a lot of money into the outward sign of their engagement. Ask her about it, and good luck to you both.

"Dimples"—If you are 15 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, you should weigh around 120 pounds. You can vary from this as much as 10 pounds, either above or below.

TELEPHONE RATES WILL DROP TO FORMER LEVEL

SUIT IN MULTNOMAH COUNTY TO BE WITHDRAWN

Public Service Commission Adopts Resolution Calling Upon Attorney General to Drop Action

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 9.—The public service commission today adopted a resolution offered by Commissioner T. M. Kerrigan calling upon Attorney General Van Winkle to withdraw from the circuit court in Multnomah county an answer filed by the commission to a suit brought by Robert G. Dunham and others to set aside an order of the commission in February, 1921, increasing the service rates of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company.

The object of the withdrawal would be to allow the former lower rates to become effective.

The answer was filed last May, two

you think that after having thrown my heart away, I am going to throw my beautiful life away? You are not worth it. You are hardly worth anything, hardly." And then she deliberately set out to be happy and make others so; and everything came to her. She saw for the first time how lovely nature is; how good life is; how fine people are. Presently that horrible feeling that there is only one person in the world worth your interest (there is nothing more horrible than that, I think) left her, and she saw what life is—and infinitely bigger than that any one person, or any million persons; for it is Love—not love.

Married Too Young

"Dear Miss Page: I am a girl of 15 and very unhappy. I was married at 14. Sometimes I love my husband. At other times I fairly dislike him. He is almost twice as old as I and, of course, has older ways while I have young feelings. He likes to stay at home. I would love to go out some times. I have never had a young girl's hood or good times. We have no children. I am trying and praying every day to live right. Could I learn to love him, Miss Page? He is kind hearted, and good in some ways, sometimes. I want him to go to church with me, but it seems as though he won't. So, dear Miss Page, will you be kind enough to give me advice as to what I shall do?—Unhappy Blue Eyes."

This is one of the many letters that make me feel as though no human wisdom could give an answer. Perhaps I reprint it more to show some of my other readers an object lesson, than with any hope of helping the little wife. For I think her answer comes in the line that she is "trying and praying to live right." Especially there is hope in her description of her husband; because when people are kind to each other, the hardest thing in life vanishes. If I were she, I wouldn't urge church-going on him; people like to go of their own accord. "Can one learn to love people?" Yes, in a certain way. I think you can. Some kinds of love don't come at one's call; but tenderness and the love that grows out of respect and faith in people, and confidence in their love for you—those things you can come to feel and sometimes very deeply.

So, have hope, and confidence in the future, little wife; and in the knowledge, in years need not make you unhappy; because when people live together happily, their minds grow often toward each other. The older gets younger, and the younger gets older. Your great thought must be how to find ways of being a happy and loving little companion. I am sure the other things will adjust themselves if you do.

Oh, Good!

"Dear Miss Page: I have found your column very interesting. If a boy is going to be married in the spring, does he give the girl a ring now, or when, and what kind?—Don't."

Attahoy! No walls here. He may give the girl any kind of ring he wants to, or can afford. Don. Usually, the engagement ring is a simple diamond. But, if he wants to, and can afford it, he can give her any other kind she would like better. Or, they may feel, he and she, that they would rather not put a lot of money into the outward sign of their engagement. Ask her about it, and good luck to you both.

"Dimples"—If you are 15 years old, 5 feet 3 inches tall, you should weigh around 120 pounds. You can vary from this as much as 10 pounds, either above or below.

CHIROPRACTIC

is the greatest method of the age in preventing, treating and permanently curing 95% of all diseases.

CHIROPRACTIC is safe, sane and sure. You owe it to yourself to investigate.

DR. GEO. A. SIMON

Over Ludford's Paint Store

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J

Phone 355J