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FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1928

IN THE DAY'S NEWS

King George of England and his son, the Prince of Wales, exhibit their purebred Shorthorn and Hereford cattle at the Royal Agricultural society show at Nottingham, but succeed in capturing only second, third and fourth prizes.

That seemingly insignificant statement tells a tremendous story of human progress. There was a time in England when if the king and his son had exhibited their cattle at an agricultural show they would have taken all the prizes. Otherwise the heads of the judges would have come off.

John J. Raskob, head of the General Motors corporation and the new chairman of the Democratic national committee, enters upon his new job with a speech in which he describes Al Smith as the "friend of the farmer."

Of course Al is the "friend of the farmer." There never was a candidate for office who wasn't a "friend of the farmer," and there never will be—at least as long as the farmer casts as many votes as he does now.

The farmer has so many, many friends. There are Smith W. Brookhart and Magnus Johnson, for example, who are long on voice and short on plow-handle calluses. They are ardent and vocal friends of the farmer every time there are votes to be counted.

And now we have Al Smith, who learned about farming on the sidewalks of New York and who qualifies as a livestock expert by reason of his familiarity with the Tammany tiger.

Everything considered, the farmer might with much reason pray fervently to be delivered from his friends.

The eloquent Mr. Raskob, referring in his speech to Al and his principal issue, says:

If, as a result of careful study, he (Al) can evolve a plan for regulation and control of the liquor question in a way that will absolutely prevent the return of the saloon, eliminate bootlegging with its accompanying evils—graft, corruption and murder—and restore temperate life in our country, then all fair-minded men must admit his rights, if not his duty as president to promulgate such a plan and to advocate such changes in our laws and constitution as may be necessary for its adoption.

If Al can do all that, he is more than a mere mortal. He is more even than Mussolini. If, as his campaign manager says, he can do with the liquor issue in one short term what sincere men and women have been trying to do ever since civilization began, he ought to be made supreme dictator of the universe. The world has been waiting for centuries for a superman like that.

Please note the use of the word "if."

In Portland the other day James Eads How, who gets an enormous amount of pleasure out of being known as the "millionaire hobo," won further notoriety by advocating a college for hoboes.

We understand, of course, that How was not speaking seriously, but was only seeking newspaper space. We are minded, however, to answer him seriously that by the time a man has reached the hobo stage he no longer has any use for colleges.

Colleges, fundamentally, exist for purposes of preparation, and the hobo has nothing to prepare for. Whatever life may have meant to him lies in the past. When he becomes a hobo, he deliberately cuts himself loose from the future. The future involves responsibility, and responsibility is something the hobo wishes to dodge. That is why he is a hobo.

For the first time since it was established, the plant of the Oregon Linen Mills at Salem showed a profit in the month of June. The Oregon Linen Mills, it will be remembered, was established by public-spirited Salem people who sought to find out whether Oregon-grown flax fibre can be manufactured in Oregon into linen products and a profit made in the course of operation.

There is no doubt that flax fibre equal to the best in the world can be grown here. There is no doubt that this flax fibre can be manufactured into linen. But only experience can prove whether this can be done in Oregon at a profit.

This newspaper has the highest respect for the courageous people of Salem who have backed with their money this effort to found a great new textile industry in Oregon. It is glad to learn that in at least one month they have been able to show a profit.

A Philadelphia bridge club held its weekly meeting the other day in an airplane circling over the city. Shucks! Don't the premiums come high enough when held on the ground?

Early Days in Eugene

—From the—
MORNING REGISTER

July 13, 1908

The Lane County Asset company last night appointed a committee to go among the business men and solicit the sale of stock. The committee consists of E. C. Lake, F. E. Dunn, Alton Hampton, Joseph Fellman, George Melvin Miller, E. M. Johnson, O. H. Johnson and A. F. Campbell.

Another carload of red pressed brick for the new Y. M. C. A. building arrived yesterday.

A new arrival by the name of Williams is putting in a new bakery on East Thirteenth street in Fairmount.

M. L. Hammitt and O. J. Wolters are invoicing the stocks of the Model and Fountain Grocery stores and they will be moved to the Day building today and consolidated.

A Wisconsin society was organized with the following officers: President, E. Wheeler; first vice-president, Miss Laura Hillman; second vice-president, Mrs. Emery; Springfield, secretary and treasurer, J. L. Reed.

Early Siuslaw History

This is the first of a short series of personal reminiscences on the early history of the Siuslaw country by Mrs. F. O. Knowles.

In the winter of 1878, a man named John Batchelor had a squatter's claim three miles above what is now Mapleton. He came to Chico, California, where we then lived, and brought such glowing accounts of the fishing and hunting in that region that Mr. Knowles and I were interested.

We wanted to live on a farm and the new country described by Mr. Batchelor sounded like a good place to get a start. So in May, 1878, we started for the Siuslaw valley, which had been an Indian reservation until two years before we arrived.

We stayed a week in San Francisco waiting for a boat to sail for Coos Bay, which was the nearest we could get to the Siuslaw country at that time. We finally got passage on an old boat, the Empire, which was then carrying coal from Coos Bay to San Francisco. The beds on this boat were all engaged but one, and of course I got that. Mr. Knowles came steerage with a lot of Chinamen who were going north to work in the fish canneries.

The trip from San Francisco to Coos Bay took four days, and I was good and seasick all the time. When I finally got off the boat and walked on dry land again, it seemed as if everything was moving toward my face.

We were two days, by wagon and on horseback, making the trip from Coos Bay to the mouth of the Siuslaw river, and from there we took a skiff to what is now the town of Florence. There were three white men living there, but no white women. There were several Indian women, however.

(To be Continued)

PARTY PUT ABOVE PRINCIPLE

Oswald and Walter Furnish Touching Example of Devotion

Medford Mail-Tribune

The world has seldom seen a more touching example of party devotion than is now furnished by Oregon's two most distinguished Democrats—we refer of course to Weeping Walter and the Obstreperous Oswald, supported and inspired by that great organ of Wilsonian Democracy and Prohibition, the Oregon Journal.

Just think of it, Brethren! Here is Weeping Walter, who has shed enough tears over the iniquities of Tammany Hall and the sins of Demon Rum to drown every white-faced calf in Eastern Oregon, not only rooting out for Tammany's favorite son, and the plumed knight of the Bowery Beer Wagon, but intimating he will work, talk—and of course weep—for him!

It seems only yesterday that our lachrymose Walter was not only dry but greatly stirred by the dangers of Rome as pictured to him by the Grand Goblin of the Exalted Realm of the Six Furies.

But now he wants a Roman Catholic in the White House and is proud of it. True, a Roman Catholic has as much right there as a person of any other religion. That is not the point. The point is how amazingly—how incredibly—our warm-hearted Governor has changed.

And the other ex-Governor—Oswald West. What a transformation there! Less than a month ago Oswald was not only against Al Smith but would have nothing to do with anyone,—or any party—that favored him. He could not even go to Houston to see the endearing ceremonies. At least twice on the front page of the Oregonian he accepted oblivion and defeat, rather than raise a finger to aid the champion of Demon Rum and the foe of Wilsonian idealism.

But now, what do we see? Presto! . . .

"I shall give Al Smith my support and do all I can to bring about his election."

Weeping Walter and the Obstreperous Oswald!

Such devotion to a party has certainly never been surpassed. As a demonstration of how readily principles can be sacrificed to partisanship, has the exhibition of our two ex-Governors ever been equaled? We doubt it.

SQUIBS BY OREGON SCRIBES

In Paris men are wearing colored dress suits. We don't care anything about the color, but if men are going to be required to wear dress suits, they ought to be allowed to have them made out of Palm Beach cloth for dancing purposes. Women have lots more sense than men do when it comes to dressing comfortably.
—Corvallis Gazette-Times

• • •

The East is learning rapidly that we of the West rarely kill an Indian, and when we do it is in traffic jam or an automobile accident. They are learning that the West is no longer wild and wooly.—Blue Mountain Eagle.

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The Republican party will notify Herbert Hoover, August 11, at Palo Alto, Calif., that he is the nominee for the presidency, and then will let him find out for himself the November results.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

• • •

Italy's premier is reported to be furious over the manner in which General Nobile conducted the recent polar flight. Of course Mussolini could have done it better.—Bend Bulletin.

• • •

This seven-months-old baby that talks like a grown person will at least be able to tell the folks what she thinks about a misplaced safety pin. —Portland Oregonian.

What Do You Know?

THE KNOWLEDGE TEST
(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

Do you know:
1. What author said, "A little learning is a dangerous thing"?
2. What is the capital of Japan?
3. In what country did the Boxer Rebellion take place?
4. In what century was the present calendar adopted?
5. What were the gladiators in ancient Rome?
6. Of what country is Normandy a province?
Who wrote:
7. Paradise Regained.
8. Bleak House.
9. Man and Superman.
10. A Woman of No Importance.
11. The Ring and the Book.
Match correctly with words that mean the same:

12. Sanctified	Remuneration
13. Alliance	Sacred
14. Gratuity	Punctilious
15. Scrupulous	Empty
16. Jejune	Union

Answers to Today's Test
1. Pope. 2. Tokio. 3. China. 4. Sixteenth. 5. Professional combatants who fought in the arena for amusement of people. 6. France. 7. John Milton. 8. Charles Dickens. 9. George Bernard Shaw. 10. Oscar Wilde. 11. Robert Browning. 12. Sacred. 13. Union. 14. Remuneration. 15. Punctilious. 16. Empty.

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Wife: Something to hang clothes on to show how successful you are.

Maybe I'm Wrong

By JOHN P. ARDOURI

Los Angeles policemen are now carrying dice so that they can break up crap games.

Efficiency Experts
The old maid who's advertising for a husband so that she can take the moth balls out of her hope chest.

You're Right
A split lip ain't what it's cracked up to be.

Ode to a Bootlegger
It's wonderful to be shot at sunrise, but not at the present prices.

Art of Cads
The fellow who calls his girl Partridge because she's got a past.

You're Wrong
A dog fancier isn't necessarily a chiropodist.

Advice to the Love Worn
Mexico has only one ground for divorce. Marriage.

Null and Void
Some fellows are so dumb that when they yawn it's a sign they're wide awake.

Among the Illiterati
Several English professors are now giving advanced courses in alphabetical soup.

Our Own Vaudeville
She—I hear you got a raise.
He—Yeh. I gotta raise a hundred dollars by tomorrow or they'll take my car.

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Talks on Good Manners

By MRS. CORNELIUS BEECKMAN

Chicken Bones
Dear Mrs. Beeckman:
Can one pick chicken bones with fingers if at a hotel or at a dinner party at home?
No! Chicken bones are obviously in a class of "moist" foods, and therefore not to be taken in the fingers (unless one wishes to do this when one is eating alone and therefore is unobserved). It isn't pleasant to sit opposite or with a person who takes a chicken bone in his or her fingers. Such a style of eating "ain't pretty."

Bon Voyage
Dear Mrs. Beeckman:
Will you kindly tell me just how steamer letters and gifts are addressed? In this instance the traveler will sail from New York. Can I be assured that any packages mailed from here will be delivered to him on board ship?
READER.
This is a good form for addressing letters or packages to steamers:
Edmund Morse, Esq.,
S. S. Ile de France,
French Line, Pier 14,
New York.
Sailing July 13, midnight.

Dear Mrs. Beeckman:
Will you kindly tell me the correct form of introduction for, say, my mother to a gentleman?
READER.
The best way of making this introduction is: "Mother, may I present Mr. Gentleman?" This will always be correct and an excellent formula for you to remember. If you wish, it is just as good to substitute the word "introduce" for "present": "Mother, may I introduce Mr. Gentleman?"
In making family introductions the phrase "this is" is always a good one to remember, for it makes the introduction correct and still informal: "Mother, this is Mr. John Gentleman," or if yet with the whole name, "Mother, this is Mr. John Gentleman," or "Mr. Gentleman, this is my mother," or "Mr. Gentleman, do you know my mother?" The shortest formula for this kind of introduction, and one quite proper for casual introductions, is the mere mention of the names: "Mother, Mr. Gentleman."

Tea Tips
Dear Mrs. Beeckman:
1. A, B and C entertained at a formal tea to which I was invited. Mrs. A and Mrs. B have called, but Mrs. C never has called. Should I invite her also when I entertain?
2. Is it proper to invite to a tea a lady who has never called on me but who has shown me many kindnesses in other ways which I have not been able to return otherwise?
READER.
1. Yes.
2. Yes. And this is a "socially sensible" thing to do.
(Mrs. Beeckman will be glad to answer questions on etiquette submitted by readers.)

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The Office Cat

LISTEN TO IT MEOW!

He Got It. Our office boy wanted a raise. He went to his boss and asked for $1.00 a week. "Do you think you are worth it?" he was asked. "I do" was the reply. "I've been thinking so for three weeks but have been so durn busy that I didn't have time to say so."

• • •

Betrayed
The other night,
I went to the theatre
With a low-brow friend,
And the orchestra played
"The Little Brown Jug."
And he thought
It was the national anthem
And stood up—
And I did too,
Darn him!

• • •

Old Employe: "There's the most feared man in this bank."
New Employe: "Who is he, the president?"
Old Employe: No, he edits the house organ.

• • •

Mother: "Oh, dear, you're letting the sawdust run out of your new doll."
Mary: "Oh, it's all right, mummy. I'm helping her to reduce so she'll be fashionable!"

• • •

Most of us will agree that the balance of power is bank balance.

• • •

The average 17-year-old boy considers himself about the smartest creature in the world when in fact he isn't even intelligent.

• • •

The best way to keep a husband, Evelyn tells us, is cool. That's what they've got coolers for.

• • •

"I want to marry a man whose name will be honored by posterity" gushed Mabel.
"I prefer to marry one whose name will be honored on checks" retorted Ethel.

• • •

Work your way up or rust your way out.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION IN FORECLOSURE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale in foreclosure issued out of the Circuit Court of Lane county, Oregon, on the 26th day of June, 1928, in a suit wherein on the 25th day of June, 1928, in said court F. M. Phelps, plaintiff, recovered judgment against the defendants G. D. Mullihan and Inda Mullihan for the sum of $341.65, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from the 24th day of November, 1927, and the further sum of $100.00 attorneys fees and for the further sum of $23.70 costs and disbursements herein, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county on the 25th day of June, 1928 and said execution to me directed commanding me in the name of the state of Oregon, in order to satisfy said judgment, interests, attorneys fees, costs of suit and accruing costs to sell the following described real property, to-wit:

All of lots number three (3) and four (4), in Fernridge Orchards, reference being had to the recorded map and plat thereof; the same being a subdivision of parts of sections two (2) and three (3) in Township Seventeen (17) South, range five (5) West of the Willamette Meridian containing twenty (20) acres more or less, in Lane county, Ore.

Now, therefore in the name of the State of Oregon, in compliance with said execution and order of sale and in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, attorneys fees, costs of suit and accruing costs I will on Saturday the 28th day of July, 1928, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the southwest front door of the County court house, in Eugene, Lane county, Oregon, offer for sale and sell for cash, at public auction, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of said defendants G. D. Mullihan and Inda Mullihan, husband and wife, W. A. MaChette and Nita MaChette, husband and wife and George H. Bloomer, and all persons claiming by, through or under them or any or either of them in and to said premises.

FRANK E. TAYLOR, Sheriff.
By BEULAH BRINNICK, Deputy.
Fri 6-29-5

Annual July Clearance

Tremendious Reductions for Quick Clearance

All Coats 1/3—1/2 Less Regular Price

Coats
10 Spring or Year-Around Coats to close out, values to $25.00
$7.95
(16 and 18 sizes)

Dresses
1 Lot to Close Out ....
Values to $19.75
1 Lot Dresses ....
Values to $29.75
1 Lot Dresses ....
Values to $49.75

8 Dresses $2.95—Values to $19.75
(16 to 18 sizes)

New shipment Voile Dresses. Youthful models, Specially Priced $5.75 and $8.95

Silk Underwear Greatly Reduced.

5 Slipover Sweaters, for quick clearance, values to $6.95 —
$1.95
Medium or small sizes only.

Broken line Hosiery, values $2.25 —Sale, $1.39

About 50 pairs Black Hosiery, values to $2.35

Scarfs at Cost and Less

Few Brassieres, 25c

Willamette at Broadway
Gilmore's
Correct Apparel for Women
Willamette at Broadway

"Bicycles, $5 down, $1 a week." MOORES CYCLE & TOY STORE 4-18-tf

J. C. HOLBROOK ... Farm and City ...

CAN'T PRAISE IT ENOUGH

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her So Much

Kingston, Mo.—"I have not taken anything but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for 18 months and I cannot praise it enough. I weighed about 100 pounds and was not able to do any kind of work. My housework was done by my mother and my out-of-doors work was not done. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and now I am well and strong and feel fine. I got my sister-in-law to take it after her last baby came and she is stronger now. I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. Hattie V. Eastin, R. 1, Kingston, Missouri.

One-Half Fried
Chicken Dinner
All Day Saturday
40c

Turkey Dinner Sunday
Day and Night Specials
Turkey Sandwiches
Chili Con Carne—Chinese Noodles
Home Made Chicken Noodles
Steaks, Chops, Sandwiches, Short Orders
Cream Waffles, Day and Night, with Syrup or Honey.

Breakfast Specials Daily
Every egg order includes three eggs.
One egg free with hot cake and waffle order.

40c Lunch Daily
Soup, Choice of Fish or Meat, Vegetables, Choice of Ice Cream or Dessert.

The New
Manhattan Cafe
685 Willamette St.

Overheard in Our Lobby

"Hello, Harry—How did you come out on that deal?"

"Pretty fair, John—considering everything."

"Got it all closed up?"

"You bet. Signed, sealed, and delivered. The easiest deal I ever put through, too."

"How did you work it?"

"Why, when the other party and I reached an agreement, we had a contract drawn, explaining just what we wanted to do. Then all the papers were executed (and believe me, there were a lot of them, too) and the whole thing was placed in Escrow, in the Bank of Commerce. I went away and forgot it. The bank handled everything, and there was no chance of the other fellow backing out, either. When all the details were tended to, the bank delivered the papers and paid over the money—according to instructions."

BANK of COMMERCE
"One of Lane County's Largest Banks"
Capital and Surplus—$175,000.00