

GUARD PRINTING COMPANY

Office, 652-662 Wilhamette Street, Eugene, Oregon. Eastern Representative, Robert E. Ward, 5 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Brunswick Building, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily by carrier, per year in advance \$5.00 Daily by carrier, per month .50 Daily by mail, per year 5.00

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 21, 1917



THE O. & C. LAND ISSUE

HERE have been so many complications in connection with the proposal to place the Oregon & California railroad grant lands on the tax rolls that the average voter's mind is likely to be clouded.

Many suits of various kinds were instituted in the courts and finally the principal issue—the disposition of the lands—was taken before the supreme court of the United States which ruled that the railroad's interest in the land was limited to \$2.50 an acre.

The lands were left from the tax rolls of the state this year under the assumption that the land had been restored to the public domain and that a state could not levy a tax against lands which were a part of the public domain.

QUIT PLAYING POLITICS

CONGRESS has refused to aid the administration in conserving the nation's food supply by the senate's rejection of the amendment to the espionage bill prohibiting the use of grain in the manufacture of alcoholic drinks, thereby forcing President Wilson to appoint Herbert C. Hoover as America's food commissioner.

It is evident that congress is playing politics. The people have been looking to these two branches of the government to vindicate democracy's ability to meet the test of war with the action the crisis calls for, but so far they have been disappointed.

America knows it has the men, money and resources to wage this war. It believes democracy has the power and initiative to bring this strength to bear in it. It does not believe that it is being

done, or can be done, by endless speeches in congress. Nobody wants to deprive congress of its proper function in the government. Everybody realizes that these war measures must be authorized by the representatives of the people.

No legislative body in the world is composed wholly of major generals and admirals, and no legislative body in the world, except congress, undertakes to run the army and navy. Those matters are left to more competent hands and must be so left in this country if delay and disaster are to be avoided.

Let congress quit playing politics and attend to its business and the rest of the country will follow suit, the war will be won in the shortest possible time and everybody will be prosperous and happy.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

How Harry Underwood Met Mrs. Graham.

"You don't seem delighted to see me. I am surprised at you." Harry Underwood towered above me, his handsome face marred by the little, leering smile he generally wears, his bold, laughing eyes staring down into my horrified ones.

I do not believe that ever a woman of a more superstitious time dreaded the evil eye as I do the glance of Harry Underwood.

He is fast becoming a bogie to me. He looms up in my path at the most unexpected times. And whenever I see him there come involuntarily to my mind the cool matter-of-fact tones of Lillian Gale, and the astonishing words which she uttered at my chafing dish party:

"You are not used to our ways, or I shouldn't bother to tell you this. But I can see that you are much annoyed at Harry, and I don't blame you. But you mustn't mind him. He is really harmless. He falls in love with every new face he sees, has a violent attack, then gets over it just as quickly. You are an entirely new type to him, so I suppose his attack this time will be a little more prolonged. He'll make violent love to you behind my back and before my face, but you mustn't mind him. I understand, and I'll straighten him out when he gets too annoying."

I tried to assure myself that Mrs. Underwood had been mistaken. But the look in her husband's eyes whenever he met mine always made me uncomfortable. There was bold admiration in every glance, but also lurking behind it there was a touch of malevolence.

I was much puzzled, too, by his presence in the Aquarium. It seemed to me that of all places in the world, it would be the most unlikely to appeal to him.

A Frigid Greeting.

"How do you do!" I managed to gasp, trying to be courteous and chilling in the same breath. Even with my slight experience in such matters I saw that he had been drinking heavily, and that the two men that stood behind him, and who were evidently anxious to avoid attention, were in even worse condition than he.

"How do you do!" he mocked, seizing my hand and bringing it almost up to his shoulder in a burlesque of a frigid greeting. "You don't seem glad to see me at all. You don't seem surprised, either. You ought to be eaten up with curiosity to know what brought me down to this godforsaken place. Worst hole I ever struck. I know you think so, too."

How to answer him or what to do I did not know. He evidently had been drinking enough to make himself irresponsible.

He did not give me time to ponder long, however. "Who is your lady friend," he burlesqued. "Introduce me."

A man less audacious than Harry Underwood would have been daunted by the picture my mother-in-law presented as he turned toward her. Her figure was drawn up to its extreme height, and she was surveying him through her lorgnette with an expression that held disgust mingled with the curiosity an explorer might feel at meeting some strange specimen of animal in his travels.

"Mrs. Graham, this is Mr. Underwood," I managed to stammer. "Mr. Underwood, Mrs. Graham, Dicky's mother."

My mother-in-law may overawe ordinary people, but Harry Underwood minded her disdain no more than he would have the contempt of a stately Plymouth Rock hen. She had lowered the lorgnette as I spoke, and he grabbed the hand which still held it, shaking it as warmly as if it belonged to some long-lost friend.

"Aren't You Curious?" "Well! Well!" he said effusively. "But this is great. Dear old Dicky's mother!" He stopped and fixed a speculating stare upon her. "You mean his sister," he said reprovingly at me. "Don't tell me you mean his mother. No, no, I can't believe that."

He shook his head solemnly. Evidently he was much impressed with himself. If I had not been so miserable I could have smiled at the idea of Harry Underwood trying on the elder Mrs. Graham the silly specious flatteries he addressed to most women. My mother-in-law did not deign to answer him. Her manner was superb in its haughty reserve, although I could not say much for her courtesy. As he released her hand she let it drop quietly to her side and stood still, gazing at him with a quiet disdainful look that would have made almost any other man wince.

But it did not bother Harry Underwood in the least. He gave her a shrewd appraising look and then turned to me with an air of dismissal that was as complete as her ignoring of him.

"Say!" he demanded, "aren't you a bit curious about what brought me down here? You ought to be. The funniest thing in the world my being down here."

Underwood Scores One.

His silly repetitions, his sturred enunciation, his slightly unsteady figure made me realize with a quick horror that the man was more intoxicated than I supposed. How to get away from him as quickly as possible was the problem I faced. I decided to humor him as I would any other insane person I dreaded.

"I am never curious," I responded lightly. "I suppose, of course, that you are here to visit the Aquarium, as you are."

"Visit the Aquarium! Ha! Ha! That's a good one," he retorted, laughing boisterously. "Not but what water looks good to me today," he went on reflectively. "Any kind of water looks good to yours truly this morning."

There didn't seem to be any answer to make to this speech, so I kept silent. But to the irresponsible mood of the man before me silence only meant provoking him to more absurdities.

Into his eyes flashed the dancing, impish look I had learned to dread. He came a step nearer to me and looked down at me maliciously.

"Suppose, me proud beauty," with the burlesque imitation of the stage villain which he affects, "suppose I had been on your trail for days. Suppose these were my faithful henchmen!" He waved an unsteady hand toward his companions, who had withdrawn from us as far as they conveniently could. "Suppose I intended to carry you off to a lonely island, and there make you mine. What then?" He snapped the last words abruptly, his face almost touching mine.

Then he drew back, laughing maliciously at the frightened look which I knew must have appeared involuntarily in my face.

Springfield News

Closed School. The school at Natron will close tomorrow, after a successful term. An appropriate program has been arranged by the teacher, Miss Barbara Boller of this city.

Builds House. George Davenport of the west side, is having lumber hauled from the Booth-Kelly Lumber company to build a new home in West Springfield.

Gift to Public Library. The Springfield public library has received a gift from the Memorial association of Oregon in the shape of ten volumes on the life of Lincoln. The donor of this set was R. A. Booth.

Calls Important Meeting. Instructions from headquarters were read at the Red Cross meeting which was

held Saturday afternoon at the W. O. W. ball. Plans were laid at this time for a banquet to be held in the near future for the benefit of the army Y. M. C. A. fund. Hereafter the meeting place will be in the public library on Tuesday afternoons.

Exhibits of Manual Training Class. On Friday and Saturday in the Stevens building, the boys of the manual training class had their work for the past year on exhibition. Especially noteworthy is the mahogany piano bench made by Ernest Moe and the music cabinet by George Williams.

Leaves for Iowa. O. B. Keasey, president of the Commercial State bank of this city, was called yesterday afternoon to the bedside of his mother, who is falling fast at her home in Iowa. Mrs. Keasey and son

HAMPTON'S Quality Store May Bargains for MONDAY AND TUESDAY One line of \$1.25 and \$1.50 Children's Dresses 70c One lot of children's hose, 12 1/2c, and 18c Women's 75c Phoenix Hose 69c One lot Women's Phoenix Hose 40c Women's \$1.50 Waists \$1.25 30c Corset Covers 25c 30c Japanese Crepe 19c 35c Japanese Crepe 25c \$1.25 Silk Corset Covers \$1.00 \$1.00 Jap Lunch Sets 75c (6 Nappies and cover) \$1.25 Silk Corset Covers \$1.00 Kitchen Aprons, special 50c 75c Bungalo Aprons 59c One lot \$1.25 Middies \$1.00 One lot Middies, special 75c \$1.50 House Dresses \$1.25 \$2.00 House Dresses \$1.75 12.75 Silk Sport Coats \$11.00 10c Men's Black Hose, 3 pair 25c 15c men's hose, 2 pair 25c One line \$3.00 hats 1.50 35c fore-in-hand ties 25c Men's full cut work shirts 70c Dutchess Trousers, \$1.25 and \$1.50

Dwight have been with the elder Mrs. Kessey for the past month.

Leaves for Texas. Mrs. Kathryn Horton of this city, received word that her grandson, Harold Kennedy, a former school boy, of this city, had joined the aviation corps and passed through Eugene Saturday evening en route to Sam Houston, Texas.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS. Mr. and Mrs. Verne Stewart, of Jasper, spent a few hours in town yesterday en route to Dexter.

H. C. Zerung of Portland spent Saturday in town.

Pearl Courtwright returned Saturday from the Siuslaw, owing to the death of his father at Roseburg.

Miss Mae Lyons returned home from the Mercy hospital Saturday afternoon where she has been for the past week. She is doing nicely.

A dance was held Saturday evening at the Stevens-Perkins hall.

Leslie Fischer, of Wendling, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. F. Bates nee Verna Tug, a former high school teacher, of this city, spent a few days visiting here from Gearhart.

Philip Johnson, of Wendling, returned to his work Saturday after spending a day or two in town.

Bert Miller of Drain spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. S. D. Farrier, of Larier, spent Saturday in town.

F. W. Beaver of Pleasant Hill, spent Saturday in town.

J. M. Rankin, of Pleasant Hill, was in city visitor Saturday.

W. L. Johnson, of Tillet, Or., was in the city Saturday.

Nels Gossler spent Saturday in town from Camp Creek.

C. E. Hill left for Lane last Thursday where he will be employed in the building of a new single mill. He will be gone for six weeks.

George Burnett, of Jasper spent the week-end in town, visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. S. H. Baker.

Tom Gorrie arrived from Portland Saturday evening to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Gorrie, at Douglas Gardens.

Miss Esther Paulson returned to her home in Portland after a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Joe Arnold.

Mrs. Laura Wooley, Mrs. O. Ivans and John Spray were Eugene visitors Saturday.

Verne Grubb of Elkton was a week-end visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jost of Roseburg were Saturday visitors. Mrs. Jost was formerly Miss Lulu Willard of this city.

Mrs. J. R. Medley and daughter Della went to Oakland Saturday.

Arthur Jones of Rajada was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Fisher of Leona is visiting

at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Luomo.

Mrs. Sarah Brush of Row River is visiting Mrs. Ida Stocks.

Beldon Medley was down from Comstock.

Mrs. D. H. Hemenway has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. R. R. Giltner of Portland.

Mrs. C. E. Hendricks of Portland is visiting Mrs. Macintosh of Monroe avenue.

E. A. Scrapell left Sunday for his home in Corvallis after a visit with his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jury.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Jarrett were Sunday visitors from Springfield.

Miss Lily Conant returned Sunday to her home in Elmira.

H. W. Brydon returned Sunday to his work in Silverton.

J. W. Marksbury returned to Albany Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Curry left for her home Sunday in Independence.

Mrs. John Bartels left Sunday for Portland to visit her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Clark.

Dr. C. D. Johnson a veterinary surgeon, was here Saturday looking for a location.

Merritt Eddy, Mrs. Harry Brooks and Dorris England went to Eugene Sunday.

Mrs. E. Haviland of Comstock spent the day in town shopping Saturday.

Mrs. Bridges of Oakland was in town Friday and Saturday. She is in the Telegram's automobile contest.

Sam and Arthur Gaston of the Royal Academy, left Sunday for their home in Marshfield.

Mrs. Bert Willard and son Dale of Myrtle Creek are visiting relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. Orrie Perry went to Oakland Sunday to visit her people.

Mrs. James Redford, Mrs. John Redford and Miss Augusta Redford, came from Eugene Sunday.

Miss Margaret Barnes of Eugene visited Mrs. Sim Brand the week-end.

Mrs. H. A. Miller returned from a visit at Roseburg with her daughter, Mrs. Anna Hess.

Fred Howard Hall passed away Friday night at his home on Chestnut avenue and J street, Mr. Hall was born in Washington county, Maine, October 8, 1849. He was 67 years, 7 months and 11 days old. Mr. Hall was a lumber dealer. He leaves a wife and son, Charles. His funeral will be from the Mills chapel Monday at 2 p. m. The Elks will have charge at the grave.

Mrs. George Kibblebeck will have an operation performed at the Cottage Grove hospital Monday.

FLORENCE (By Staff Correspondence) Florence, Or., May 21.—Mrs. E. A. de Schweinitz and son George who have been living at the jetty for the past year and a half left Wednesday for Portland.

They were accompanied by Mrs. Anna Stava and son.

Miss Lucy Woodworth, whose marriage to Alfred Gentry of the New York will take place the latter part of the month, was given a surprise "bachelorette" Friday.

Mrs. Loren Gilbert was a week-end visitor with friends at the Umpqua Lumber Saving Station.

Mr. Farnum and daughter of Waterville are new homesteaders near Horse Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grimshaw have been in Portland and Corvallis for two years have returned to the L. E. Grimshaw homestead.

Mrs. Ralph Holman and children will spend the summer with her father, C. Patterson on his homestead.

The contract work at the jetty is being rapidly rushed to completion.

JUNCTION CITY (By Staff Correspondence) Junction City, Or., May 21.—P. A. Pehrsson of Tulsa, formerly a Junction resident, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Gertrude Sanders came home from Eugene Sunday evening for a brief visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lee returned to their home in Albany after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Price.

Mrs. Enoch Nulf made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Antone Jensen was a Sunday visitor to Meadow View.

Prof. A. E. Turner transacted business in Eugene Saturday.

Prof. C. H. McKnight made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

John Ledene left the latter part of the week for Monrovia, Cal., where he was called to the bedside of his son Alfred who is very ill with tuberculosis.

Robert Harper made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Mrs. G. M. Jackson of Eugene is visiting at the home of her son, E. M. Jackson for a few days.

Frank Broncousio who has been in the Eugene hospital for the past few

(Continued on page six)

COAL The best in the city SLAB WOOD Guaranteed strictly dry Also every other variety of dry wood at

MOHAWK WOOD YARD 691 Wilamette St. Phone 996

By the Sweat of Your Brow Do it the easy way. Buy 5 gallons of oil—now—40c per gallon in 5 gallon lots. Distillate, Monogram Oils, Grease. STODDARD-DAYTON GARAGE 8th Ave. East 242 East of Hotel Osburn Half Block Ford Switch Key Service Station No. 1 Phone 148