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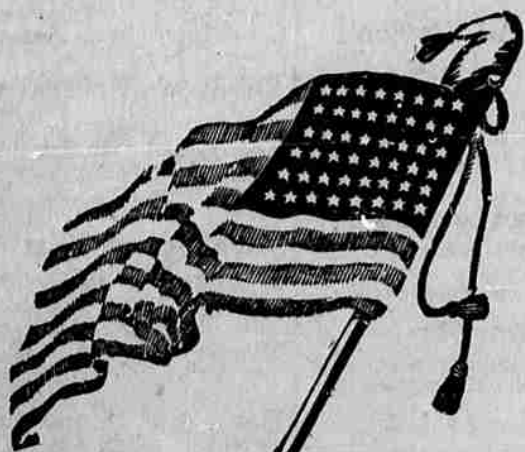
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TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1917.



LINING UP THE NEUTRALS

DESPATCH from Amsterdam quoting an address of Deputy Loringhoven in the German reichstag to the effect that "the general world political and economical situation operates only in favor of our enemies who have been able to enlist help from their evergrowing number of allies."

The press despatches on the same day carried an announcement from Peking announcing that Feng Kwo Chang, acting president, had approved the unanimous decision reached at a special meeting of the Chinese cabinet to declare war on Germany and Austro-Hungary.

The German deputy sees a condition correctly, but does not enter into a discussion of the reason why the general world political and economical situation operates against Germany.

Commenting on the end of the third year of the war, the Mercurio of Santiago, Chile, says it is difficult to contradict the assertion that the responsibility for the world conflict rests with the central powers.

"From the moment the neutral powers understood that the defeat of the entente allies would bring about the ruin of the allies, as well as of the neutrals," the newspaper says, "the war was changed into a war of principles—democracy against autocracy. Great Britain was the first to proclaim this, then followed the United States and President Wilson, drawing the American people with him, opposed to military autocracy the popular will."

Here is the reason, clearly stated, why the neutral nations are arraying themselves against Germany and why the forces opposing the central powers will continue to increase in number so long as the war lasts and there are governments which are not involved.

America is fighting for liberty. America is in the fight to the finish, and America must win if liberty is to survive. The time has now come when American liberty, American justice, American independence and freedom is the stake for which we must fight. The situation was never more clearly stated than in an address by Elihu Root upon his return from Russia. Never before in the history of the nation has there been so great a justification for war and never before has democracy been brought so near to the sword which is to determine whether it shall survive.

THE FOOD PROBLEM

THE congress of the United States continues to wrangle over the provisions of the food control bill, while patriotic organization proposes voluntary meatless days and the appeals are made to the people for conservation. In the face of what appears to be a very grave situation, a great deal of very valuable time is being lost in meeting a situation which is one of the most vital in bringing the war to a successful conclusion.

If the food administration is successful, it will demand two irreconcilable things. It will demand, first, that we eat less of certain foods than last year, in order to set free some hundred millions of bushels of grain, some million pounds of meat and fats for consumption by the allies. If we are to give the neutrals anything to eat our self-imposed restrictions must be still greater.

That is one thing which the food administration desires to bring to pass. On the other hand, the food administration is going to reduce the cost of living in this country. It is going to make flour, meat, wheat, vegetables cheaper than they were before. It aims to do this by the abolition of speculation and of middlemen. That aim is fair and right and just and necessary.

But will some one kindly explain how the consumption of food is to be reduced in this country if it is to be made cheaper? We are told that hundreds of thousands of people in the United States are undernourished today. We surely desire that these people be properly nourished. Voluntary appeals for a reduction in consumption can be addressed only to the more prosperous classes, for only these pose upon themselves, unless compulsion is applied—does any one imagine that the voluntary restriction which these classes will impose upon themselves, unless compulsion is applied—does any one dream that this reduction in consumption will equal the enormous increase in the use of foodstuffs, if these are brought more easily within reach of the poorer classes?

If we reduce prices as they should be reduced and go no further in our control, the result will be such a rapid disappearance of food

supplies that we shall not only have no surplus for the allies, but may not have enough to last until our harvest. It is a narrow margin with which we are operating, government figures disclose.

There is only one answer. Mr. Hoover and his food administration will have to restrict the consumption of certain foodstuffs by the people of the United States.

The problem of the people who live in the smaller cities and country is not so great as that the residents of the large cities, but, even so, it is of grave concern. A very small per cent of the people are actually taking part in the program to conserve the food supply. Voluntary appeal will not suffice. It has not sufficed in countries nearer the battleline—England and France. Why should it suffice here? We are 3000 miles away from the scene of the conflict, and for most Americans it carries a strong element of unreality. Canada is already considering the adoption of the card system to restrict the consumption of food, and it is not improbable that before congress disposes of the food control bill now pending the necessity for a food control measure of far more drastic nature than has yet been proposed will appear.

England's present attitude toward Ireland may be summed up fairly in the words: "We can't settle your grievances; settle them yourselves, and we will stand by the decision." There is only one reservation: Ulster must not be coerced. If the Irish convention, authorized by the London government cannot find a settlement agreeable to all the Irish factions, or to the great majority of the members of all the factions, then Ireland herself will be to blame, for none but Irishmen take part. Perhaps when it is over some of the Irish delegates will realize for the first time the prodigious task that England has been engaged on when trying to settle Ireland's problems. Many of them insist now that only bad faith or stupidity prevented England from making a settlement long ago. Their views are likely to change. That there will be a satisfactory settlement, or indeed any settlement at all, is much to be doubted.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Dicky Said When He Discovered Grace Draper Had Unexpectedly Returned.

"I say, Madge, what a ripping day for a tramp! Suppose we go down to the harbor and either walk or row around the slips. I'll put some fish lines in my pocket, so if you get a mad desire to hang over the side of the boat you may. We can get a corking fish dinner at Shaffer's, that little dump near the oyster houses, if we stop on our way and tell them we want it. What do you say?"

"I should like it very much," I replied, trying hard to make my voice enthusiastic. "But do you think we ought to leave your mother alone so often? We haven't taken her with us for several trips."

Dicky looked at me shrewdly. "Why the sudden solicitude for mother?" he asked ironically. Then, as he saw my face flush, he added hastily: "Don't be offended, sweetheart; I realize that you are always thoughtful of her, but it struck me that you were not particularly keen for this trip yourself, and mother made a good excuse."

"Please don't be absurd, Dicky," I retorted lightly. "Of course, I want to go. How soon do you want to start?"

"Any time you're ready."

"I'll be down in fifteen minutes," I promised.

It took me less than that to get into the simple tramping costume I had, a light-weight short skirt, a silk sports waist, and strong walking shoes with common sense heels. I picked up the silk sweater which I invariably took on these trips of ours and went slowly down stairs.

Madge's Earliest Memory.

I could not understand my own reluctance to go with Dicky. But the zest with which I had enjoyed the earlier outings of the summer seemed to have left me. As I looked back, I could see that the incident of the stolen puppy which Dicky had brought me had marked the end of the care-free happy days which had been mine since Grace Draper had taken her departure.

One of the most rigid tenets of my life is my hatred of anything savoring of dishonesty. The earliest remembrance I have of my mother is the memory of her face when she found out that I had picked a blackberry from a neighbor's bush. I can see her now as she took me by the hand and led me over to the owner of the bush, a dear old woman, who smiled down reassuringly at me.

"Why, Mrs. Spencer, the child can have all the berries she wishes," she cried.

My mother put up her hand. "No, Mrs. Hillman, don't say that," she said solemnly. "When you call her and give them to her, yes, but she has stolen this berry and she wishes to tell you she is sorry."

An Unexpected Meeting.

The humiliation of that moment is fresh in my memory, and I shall never forget my mother's tear-wet face afterward as she explained before an absurdly mild slipping how sorry she was to have to punish me, how terrible a crime that was.

According to the child training ideas of these days I suppose her discipline was unnecessary severe, but—I do not think from that day to this I have ever taken anything that was not my own. And when I see children breaking off flowers which they have not been given permission to pick, and other tradesmen by abstracting fruit and crackers and anything they see loose, I wish their mothers had been as strict as mine.

But the incident of the stolen puppy has proved to me that the rigidity of my training was made it most difficult for me to live in harmony with Dicky's ideas. It is a huge joke to him that the pedigree of the thoroughbred puppy he

brought me cannot be proved because his mother was stolen. To me, every fresh look at the puppy brings a wave of humiliation that my husband has no more delicate sense of moral values than he appears to possess.

Because I feared to evoke one of the scenes which made the first months of my married life so miserable I kept my lips closed about the puppy since my just expression of astonishment at his being stolen. I am wondering if I can always go on like this, stifling my conscience for the sake of peace.

"Do you know you're getting prettier every day, Madge?" This was Dicky's greeting as I joined him outside the door.

I heard a thinly disguised snort of contempt from my mother-in-law, who sat luxuriously ensconced in a big willow chair behind the honeysuckle vines on the veranda. I knew the compliment from Dicky's lips annoyed her. It is not that she dislikes me, but that she has an aversion to what she calls "soft soaping" of any kind.

I swept him a courtesy as I passed him. "Thank you, kind sir," I said gaily. It was not possible for me to ignore the little tribute, even if I were resentful toward Dicky, especially with his mother looking on.

Dicky caught my hand as we went through the arching vine-decked gateway and were hidden from his mother's eyes. "Hurrah for the open roads," he said, squeezing my hand exuberantly.

I felt my heart soften toward him. What irresponsible boy he was after all! I felt years older and wiser than he as we tramped down the road with daisies and clover reaching out toward us on every side.

We had nearly reached the harbor when I saw Dicky start suddenly, gaze fixedly at some one across the road, and then lift his hat in a formal, unsmiling greeting. My eyes followed him, and met the cool, half-quizzical ones of Grace Draper. "He was accompanied by a tall, very good-looking youth, who was bending toward her so assiduously that he did not see us at all."

"Why! I didn't know Miss Draper had returned," I said, wondering why Dicky had kept the knowledge from me. "I didn't know it myself," Dicky answered, frowning. "Queer, she wouldn't call me up. Wonder who that jackanapes with her is, anyway."

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Leave for Portland.

Mrs. M. M. Thompson the milliner, left Monday for Portland where she will take advantage of "buyers' week" to purchase her fall stock of millinery.

To Have Mother Goose Party.

The Women of Woodcraft will hold a Mother Goose party Wednesday evening at the W. O. W. hall for members only.

Here from Corvallis.

Harry Keifer, who is working in Corvallis, spent the week-end with his family. Mr. Keifer is a brick mason and he states that he will be employed on the same job for at least eight weeks longer.

Go to Portland.

Gerald VanValzah and William Hill left Saturday night for Portland where they will visit Gerald's brother, Robert VanValzah, who is in the United States service. They will probably be gone for a week.

Home From Weed.

Oran Meats, who has been employed at Weed, Cal., for the past year, arrived home Sunday evening. His brother, Levi Meats, who has joined the Aviation corps, will leave next Monday. He was



Yes, They Are here--- And Oh, How Smart!

"Smartness" hardly describes our Fall styles in women's coats.

"Luxury" and "elegance" cannot convey the full beauty of the fabrics.

And "masterful" does not express the quality workmanship.

Really, you should come to this store and see for yourself the beautiful

"Classic" Coats

"STYLISHLY DISTINCTIVE"

Then you will realize and appreciate the ultra-refined appearance of these garments. They are not ordinary coats—they are made for a purpose—to express individuality. And that individuality is something you want in a coat. It attracts admiration—it reflects your own artistic taste.

Wear a "Classic" Coat this season. You'll be more than satisfied with it—in style, fit, and workmanship—and with the splendid service which it gives.

Be sure to come to this store early and see the many fine coats we have. Then try them on and notice how perfectly they fit. Examine them and see how well they are made. We want you to do this—then your own judgment will tell you that the "Classic" is the coat for you.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$16.50 TO \$65.00.

There are some very clever coats here for the children. They are perfect in every detail—and the price is just right. \$2.50 and up.

HAMPTON'S

boss at the Booth-Kelly mill.

Go to Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Holbrook and family motored to Albany to spend Sunday with friends and relatives.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS

William Long and family and J. E. Cross and family motored to the McKenzie Sunday about thirty miles on a fishing trip. They report a fine catch.

William Ham went to Camas Swale Sunday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smeed of Waverlyville spent Sunday in town.

O. B. Kessey and family, C. E. Swarts and family and Clark Wheaton and family spent Sunday at the Stafford school house.

Dan Fischer spent Sunday in Wendling visiting his parents.

Gene Martin of Marcola spent Sunday in town.

M. and Mrs. Frank Sidwell and little son spent Sunday at Harrisburg visiting Mr. Sidwell's sister, Mrs. Frank Healey.

The Interstate Commerce association who have been on the Springfield siding in two cars, left Monday morning. They had been in Springfield nearly a week.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

COTTAGE GROVE.

(By Staff Correspondence)

Cottage Grove, Or., Aug. 7.—H. A. Miller, Martin Anderson, Worth Harvey and Anchor Alstead went fishing up Shappa creek Sunday.

Miss Maud Doyle accompanied Miss Lois Thomas to her home in Leona Monday. Miss Doyle will spend several weeks visiting at Leona.

Clarice and Charles Ross King came Monday from Yoncalla to visit their grandparents Dr. C. B. and Mrs. King. Pete Tanoli and family moved to Portland Monday. Pete secured steady employment there.

J. A. Robinson of the depot restaurant returned home Saturday night. Gertrude Irene Clark went to Soginaw Monday for several days' visit.

Miss Francis Quisenberry of Portland returned home Monday after visiting her uncle, R. A. Quisenberry of Silk Creek several weeks.

Miss Winifred Thrasher left Monday for a visit in Dallas.

W. D. Devine and family moved to Myrtle Creek Monday, making their future home there. Mr. Devine has steady work on the local paper.

George E. Hoge left Monday for Paduclon to work in the wheat harvesting there.

Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith who were married Sunday left Monday for their future home in Newport, followed by the good wishes of all their friends.

Mrs. Phil Spang and son Sherman of Marcola motored up Sunday visiting John Mosby's and Mrs. Spang's mother, Mrs. Nannie Miles.

Mrs. Lee Cox of Wendling is visiting her mother, Mrs. Lake east of town.

Nola Kent of Drain made a business trip to Cottage Grove Monday.

Harry Parker of Bohemia mines came in town Monday.

George Knowles and daughter, Eleanor, left Monday for a few days stay in Portland.

F. L. Evans made a business trip to Portland Monday.

Harvey Holderman came down Monday from Rujada.

Fred Thompson of Rainier was in town Sunday and Monday.

Charles McDade of Albany was in town the week-end looking the country over with an idea of locating here.

Mrs. Opal Jones daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Medley of this city was married last Thursday to Ralph Hand of Oakland. They were married in Roseburg and will live in West Fork.

Mrs. G. V. Quiff and son returned to their home Monday in Eugene after spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Moore of South Sixth street.

A. B. Wood left Monday evening for Portland on a business trip.

J. R. Medley and family are moving to Oakland to live. Their household goods left Monday. They have rented their property here to Applewhite of the Cottage Grove Manufacturing company.

Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, formerly Miss Hazel Broomfield of Cottage Grove, has reached Anchorage, Alaska, safely, so she writes her many friends.

J. V. L. Hillpot and family just from Crookston, Minn., now of Eugene, motored up Sunday and visited old time friends. Mr. Van Northwick and family.

Mrs. S. E. Markley has gone up Silk Creek to stay with "Grandma" Dandewood while her son, Henry is harvesting his brother's crop at Red Bridge.

Mrs. Mabel Bair of Canby and son came Monday for a visit with her uncle, Frank Bircham.

G. F. Crumson of Eugene spent the week-end with his sister-in-law, and sister, Mrs. Claud Crumson and Miss Minnie Wilcox.

Charles Dutton went to Portland on business Monday.

William Ward and wife of Anlauf were in town shopping Monday.

Mrs. Lizzie Holt Jackson has given up her position at Hotel Oregon and is going to Corvallis.

J. E. Ostrander, Fate Long, Jean Mosby and Henry Myers went fishing up Row River Sunday.

JUNCTION CITY

Junction City, Or., Aug. 7.—Lilly Jensen was a business visitor in Eugene Saturday.

Frank Parker motored in from Blachly Saturday to attend to some business matters.

Mrs. George Young, accompanied by her son, Bruce visited with her husband in Wendling Sunday.

Geo. Bailey, Herbert Thom and Jas. Hughes came home from the Clackamas barracks Saturday evening for a short visit with home folk.

William Perman left Saturday morning for Portland where he will spend a few days on business.

W. S. Trites was a business visitor in

Eugene Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Jackson visited with relatives in Eugene Sunday.

Mabel Craig of Eugene visited with her mother here Sunday.

Carl Kirk motored to Eugene Sunday.

Claud Lee of Eugene visited with his parents in this city Sunday evening.

Earl Thornton of Albany visited his parents at this place Sunday.

Marie Griffith visited friends in Eugene Saturday.

George Wilhelm motored to Portland Saturday morning to attend to some business matters.

H. C. Breckenridge of Bend spent the week-end with his father-in-law, Earl Linder.

S. E. Bryant made a business trip to Eugene Sunday.

LEABURG

(By Staff Correspondence)

Leaburg, Or., Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. H. F. McIlwain went to Eugene Tuesday to meet Mrs. McIlwain's son, Muriel Fisher of Medford, who returned with

(Continued on page six)

Make It Last Longer

Remember you don't have to "keep up appearances."

Everybody's economizing now. Indeed, it's the swell thing to do, if that's any inducement to you.

Along the Hudson and at Newport, the laws of even the Four Hundred are given over to the lowly Spud.

Vice-Consul Geisler, just back from Germany, says it's going to be a long, hard conflict. Ambassador Gerard is of the same opinion. These men ought to know.

The Government is going ahead on a basis of a three-year siege.

Remember that whenever or wherever you waste, you are holding back the nation.

The First National Bank OF EUGENE, ORE.

"Interest paid on Savings"