

Editorial Page of The Eugene Daily Guard

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE
GUARD PRINTING COMPANY

CHAS. H. FISHER,
President.

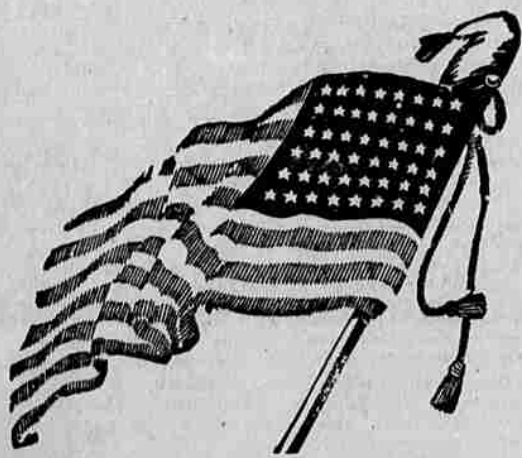
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Brunswick Building, New York.

Full Leased Wire Associated Press Report.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, by carrier, per year in advance \$5.00
Daily, by carrier, per month50
Daily, by mail, per year 3.00

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1917.



A STEP IN EFFICIENCY

THE chairman of the railway war board announced recently that passenger trains aggregating over sixteen million miles a year had been saved by its processes of operating the railways as a unit. In this manner over a million tons of coal had been made available for other uses of which the country stands more in need. Train crews a motive power also had thus been practically created, and the general situation of tension in transportation is thus undergoing relaxation. On a single railway, over three million miles of passenger train service has been stopped, and there are several which solved a million miles each. This is good news. It spells profit for the railways, with the minimum of inconvenience to the public. It is hard to believe that any necessary travel accommodations have been withheld, for the amount of complaint is small.

The railroad war board is now operating 693 railroads as a unit and eliminating much of the waste of duplication. Through this unification the roads have not only been able to transfer all troops on schedule, without interfering with civil traffic, to the entire satisfaction of the war department, but they are handling at the same time, without congestion, over 3,000,000,000 more ton miles a month than a year ago, or an increase of 16 per cent.

In spite of this increased business they have increased the general car shortage one-third since May 1. They have increased the practical supply of cars by 779,000 through heavier loading, quicker repairs, quicker handling and by pooling shipments.

Such reforms as this cannot help but increase the available supply of the necessities of life and contribute much toward modifying the cost of living.

BANISHING A PLAGUE

AMONG the many surprising events that have distracted China in the last few months one which seems to have been accepted with comparative equanimity may in the long run prove more momentous than most of those we read of from day to day. For, if we are to credit the opinion of certain earnest reformers, the abolition of opium, which was completed this year by closing the ports of Shanghai and Canton to further importations, means nothing less than banishing a plague which promised at one time to exterminate the Chinese race. It will readily be understood, then, why they regard this as essentially the most significant event of the present generation in their country.

Whether the results will be quite so sudden and gratifying as some enthusiasts imagine is a doubtful point. It may even be that some very disconcerting consequences may follow, as in the case of the man out of whom the unclean spirit had gone. Even now many in China are troubled on this account, for though smuggling has already been pretty well suppressed, control of the traffic in narcotics is still far from complete.

ONE KIND OF SACRIFICE

DOCTORS are among the chief sufferers from war. This is due not merely to the high mortality among medical men at the front but to the professional and economic ruin of many who are fortunate enough to return uninjured. The mobilization at the Mexican border last summer illustrated this in many instances.

An eastern physician told the other day of a brother practitioner who spent six months at the border with his regiment. He had been successfully practicing for twenty years. He was making over \$10,000 a year when he went away.

A few weeks after his return he was met on the street by the friend who told the story.

"For Heaven's sake, lend me a quarter!" he said. "I haven't had a square meal in three days. I lost every one of my patients while I was away and can't get one of them back."

This is an extreme case but it portrays what is in a measure a condition that will confront every American doctor who returns from France alive. The sacrifice made by the doctor is similar to that which must be made by every business man who responds to his country's call.

Men who have been the apologists and justifiers of the I. W. W.

are denouncing the hanging of Frank Little as a violation of law and liberty. Violation of law has been their creed. Now they object that their own doctrines are put in force against them.

Captain de la Grange, a French aviation expert says that 5,000 American airplanes will more than overbalance Germany in the air. Just to make sure that there will be no doubt about it the United States is preparing to send more than four times that number.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Happened at Dinner Time.

I am beginning to believe that Grace Draper is the evil genius of my life with Dicky. During the time that she was away visiting her sick relative Dick and I had the most delightful times. Perhaps I am fanciful, but it seemed to me that our meeting with her on our way to Marvin harbor was the forerunner of much misery for me.

Dicky was moody all the rest of the trip. I know that he has the most easily wounded feelings of any one in the world, and naturally he resented the fact that the beautiful model whom he had befriended and who was his secretary and studio assistant, had returned from her trip without letting him know she was at home.

If I only could be sure that pique at an employee's failure to report to him was at the bottom of his sulkingness; But the memory of the good-looking youth who hung over the girl so assiduously was before my eyes. I feared that the reason for Dicky's moody displeasure was the presence of the unknown admirer of his beautiful model.

Of course, all pleasure in the day's outing was gone for me also, and we were a silent pair as we wandered in and out through the sandy beaches. Dicky conscientiously but perfunctorily pointed out to me all the things which he thought I would find interesting, and in which under other circumstances, I should have revelled.

"Let's Eat and Forget It."

The lobster pots drawn up on the shore, the oyster houses, the numberless fishing boats of all shapes, sizes and degrees of repair, the shining loads of fish were things which I had long wanted to see, but which in our interest in other things we had hitherto neglected. I had long anticipated this trip. I resented fiercely the chance that had thrown the girl I detested in our path if only for a moment.

"Well, suppose we feed?" Dicky's voice broke in on my thoughts. I was in just the mood to be captious and I resented alike the slowness of his utterance and what I fancied to be the bored weariness of his tone.

"If you are trying to find out whether I am ready for dinner," I retorted, "please put your question in English."

Dicky stared, frowned, and I expected him to burst out in a rage and propose returning home. But with one of his kaleidoscopic changes of temperament he threw back his head and burst out laughing.

"Did she have a grudge because of her low-brow husband?" he inquired mockingly, patting me on the shoulder as if I were a peevish child. I drew myself away pettishly. "Oh, come out of it," my husband said good-humoredly. "You talk like an instructor in pre-Elizabethan English. Let's eat and forget it."

I felt like making a tart reply and going directly home, but I controlled the impulse, and forced myself to chat merrily as we walked toward the rude shack called the "Shaffer Place," at which Dicky had stopped and ordered dinner on our way to the harbor.

It was a most unprepossessing looking place, and the ware side room in which our dinner was served was a uninviting as the rest of the house. But the dinner was as excellent as anything was crude. Dicky noted my surprise with evident satisfaction.

"Queer looking dump for such bully eats, isn't it?" he inquired, and then with a twinkle of mischief in his eye, "I beg your pardon, professor—I mean that it is an unusual appearing habitation for such a display of culinary excellence."

I laughed. I could not help it, at Dicky's mimicry of what he mockingly calls my "sonorous periods." But beneath the laughter lay a vague discomfort and uneasiness. Was I perhaps, as he himself would express it, "too high-brow" for Dicky? Would he not have been happier with a woman whose ideas were less rigid, a woman perhaps like Grace Draper?

I was heartily ashamed of the pettiness which had made me object to his slangy way of asking me whether I was "ready for dinner." I forced myself to the semblance of gaiety.

"Go to the head of the class," I said laughingly. "You are right," he murmured. "The cats are certainly bulky."

Dicky stared, then threw back his head and laughed with such heartiness that the tall, lank proprietor of the eating house put his head in at the door.

"House shook so, thought perhaps some spy had exploded a bomb in here," he explained with easy familiarity of the average shore resort proprietor, but without the semblance of a smile upon his face.

Knowing Dicky's objection to any freedom in the manner of those served him, I expected to see him regard the man coldly. But evidently the host of the little inn was a privileged character.

"Just trying to digest your cooking by laughing, Jake," Dicky retorted. "Impossible to do it any other way. Now I suppose you'll expect real kale for this feed. Gee! if I had your crust I'd be a millionaire."

"Yes, I expect you need a lot of crust in your business," drawled Jake, as he took the bill Dicky handed him, stuck it in one capacious pocket and drew from another the change.

"All right, Jake," chuckled Dicky. "We'll let it go at that." He handed the man a generous tip, pocketed the rest of the change and turned to me.

"Ready, Madge?"

I smiled an assent to him, and we passed out of the inn drawing "food" by Jake, accompanying us.

In my new-born resolution to be as chummy with Dicky as possible I determined to put down my own feelings toward Grace Draper. But it was an effort for me to say what I wished to Dicky. We had chatted about many things, and were nearly home, when I said timidly:

"Dicky, now that Miss Draper is back, don't you think you and I ought to call on her and her sister, and have them over to dinner?"

Dicky frowned impatiently:

"For heaven's sake, don't monkey with that old cat, Mrs. Gorman. She is making trouble enough as it is."

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Hard from Olympia.

Monday evening Dr. Nat Roberts arrived from Olympia to visit at the home of his brother, Ronald Roberts. Nat Roberts is well known here.

Returns to Cottage Grove.

Carl Barnett who travels for the Equitable Loan and Savings company who came up from Cottage Grove on Saturday to visit his family, returned Tuesday morning.

Motor Here from California.

James Bell and son, of Hornbrook motored up Tuesday. Mr. Bell was formerly in the wholesale liquor business in this city.

Go on Camping Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wheaton and Mr. and Mrs. Vincent of Eugene left Tuesday for a camping trip to the mountains. They will pitch camp in the vicinity of Point Lookout.

Suffering With Fractured Rib.

Mrs. E. B. Woods of Springfield Junction was run over by an automobile Sunday afternoon and received a fractured rib. Mrs. Woods is now at the Springfield hospital resting as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Funeral Held Wednesday.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Howard who died Monday at the home of her son Norman Howard of this city, will be held Wednesday at Harrisburg. Funeral arrangements were made by W. F. Walker of this city.

Crushed Hip.

While carrying a large tram at the Booth-Kelly lumber yards, Saturday, S. M. Goddard fell and crushed his right

hip. He was removed to his home on C street and is getting along as well as can be expected.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Richmond returned Monday evening from their camping trip to Odell Lake.

Ed Perkins came up from Albany Tuesday to visit with his family.

Born, Sunday night, to Mr. and Mrs. Oren Medcalf an 8 pound son.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Simlison and baby and Miss Skeels returned Saturday evening from Sodaville, where they were visiting.

Miss Grace Tigard, of Tigardville arrived Tuesday to visit at the home of her uncle, Dr. W. H. Pollard and family.

Mrs. C. W. Doan of Creswell is spending a few days visiting Mr. Doan who recently purchased the Bell theatre.

Dr. Eugene Keister returned Monday from Portland where he had been on business.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

FRANKLIN

(By Staff Correspondence)

Franklin, Or., Aug. 8.—Miss Eva Hughes, who has been spending several weeks at the home of her parents here, returned to The Dalles Friday.

About twenty ladies of the Red Cross auxiliary met at the hall to work Friday afternoon.

Tid Lemley motored to Eugene Thursday.

Miss Ethel Akerson who has been attending summer school at Monmouth is home now.

Miss Ethel Akerson of Goldson attended church here and visited Miss Maple Smith.

Miss Edna Butler spent Sunday with Misses Lola and Myrtle Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Butler and Mrs.



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

J. A. Richardson were shopping in Eugene Saturday.

The funeral service of Mrs. Isaac Darnielle was held at the Christian church here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and little boy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tid Lemley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beck left the first of the week for Spokane, Wash., where they expect to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McClellan motored to Eugene Saturday. Mrs. G. N. Bryant and children accompanied them.

T. C. Bryant and family spent Sunday at J. A. Richardson's.

Clive Smith left Saturday for North Bend where he expects to find employment.

Mrs. S. J. Bryant visited Mrs. Rebecca Richardson Saturday.

Bunnie Banford and two sons, former residents of this place, but now of Modesto, Cal., spent two days in Franklin last week.

Norman Purkerson with a party of friends is enjoying an outing at the Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Boon Humphrey of Irving attended church service here, spending the remainder of the day at M. D. Allen's.

N. J. Bryant and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kirk Sunday.

J. E. Milliron and family, R. O. Kirk and family returned Sunday evening from an outing on the Siuslaw.

LEABURG.

(By Staff Correspondence)

Leaburg, Or., Aug. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kennerly and Mr. and Mrs. H. F. McIlwain and daughters motored up the river as far as Masons Sunday on a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Drury of Springfield visited with Mrs. Drury's sister, Mrs. Ernest West Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennerly took Kenneth Carter and Vera West to the dance at Thurston Saturday night.

B. W. Snipes went to camp 10 Sunday where he will work.

E. E. Eggleston who has been ill for some time, went to Eugene to a hospital Monday.

Marvin Fisher of Medford who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. H. F. McIlwain returned home Saturday.

N. Wood and John West of Eugene visited with the West families Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Van Osdel, Miss Van Osdel, Dr. and Mrs. Palmer and Mr. Martin all of Mabel took dinner with Mrs. Ernest West Saturday evening on their way to McKenzie Bridge and Foley Springs.

The school library will be open Friday from 2 to 4 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Hansen, Jens Hansen, Mrs. P. E. Carter and Mrs. John Ewing motored to Pleasant Hill Friday.

TRENT

(By Staff Correspondence)

Trent, Or., Aug. 8.—The Gospel team of the M. E. church in Eugene held services at Trent Sunday morning and afternoon. A large crowd of Trent and

Dexter people attended and a fine meeting was held.

Chalmers and William Patterson who have been attending summer school at the U. of O. in Eugene are home now.

Mrs. V. C. Stroud and son Otis went to town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Kimball were both ill the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stroud motored to Eugene Monday.

Martha Knowles was on the sick list last week.

H. C. Wheeler started his threshing machine Monday.

Mrs. Jos. Hayes was indisposed Sunday.

Mrs. Bob Baughman and sister, Bessie Wheeler, motored to Junction Sunday to take Mr. Baughman to his work.

Mr. Myers of Eugene is staying in Trent for a few days.

STAR.

Star, Or., Aug. 8.—Mr. and Mrs. M. Pitcher returned to their home in Cottage Grove Saturday after a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Jim Spahr.

Miss Ruth Cook of Trent visited from Thursday until Saturday evening with Mabel Wicks.

Lincoln Cole and Dale Owen started to work at the Row River mill Thursday.

Wm. Shane returned from Eugene Thursday.

Fred Thompson of Portland visited his sister, Mrs. Ed Sole Saturday.

Jim Spahr came down from the Bohemia mines Thursday.

Willie Whitlock of Cottage Grove visited Sunday with his sisters, at Wildwood.

John Newman and family of Eugene visited Sunday at the home of their cousin, Lindon Owen.

The farmers are busy putting up their hay and cutting the grain.

Mr. Brumbaugh, the fire warden, was in Star Friday.

Philo Hawley took a load of provisions into Bohemia for the fire fighters.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Wicks and daughter Ida and Miss Anderson motored to the Grove Sunday.

Burnice Damewood visited Mabel Wicks Saturday afternoon.

Pacific Coast League

	W.	L.	Pct.
San Francisco	73	53	.570
Los Angeles	66	58	.532
Salt Lake	62	57	.521
Oakland	59	66	.472
Portland	55	63	.466
Vernon	53	71	.427

Yesterday's Results.

At Portland—Salt Lake 2, Portland 1.

At Oakland—Oakland 4, Los Angeles 3.

At Vernon—Vernon 1, San Francisco 0.

PASTEURIZED MILK
Is SAFETY FIRST MILK. Eugene Pure Milk and Cream Co., J. H. Schmidt, 943 Oak St., Phone 70.

Show them the choice of the smoker. If

Trail of Murder Suspect Leads to Western State

La Crosse, Wis., Aug. 8.—The trail of Theodore Edwin Hauge, alleged murderer of Mrs. Cora Miller, led to where in Montana today. Hauge disappeared before the body of the woman was found in the basement of the hotel he occupied. He is believed to have gone west.

Families of Railroad Men In Army May Travel on Passes

Washington, Aug. 8.—Railroad grant passes to families of employees who have joined the army or navy are regarded by the railroads as too onerous. A ruling to this effect has been made by the Interstate Commerce commission.

ARE AT CASCADIA

H. Wayne Barbour, his sister, Mr. Raymond Carmichael and two sons, Jackson, Georgia, and Miss Buford Portland are spending a three week vacation at Cascadia.

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"