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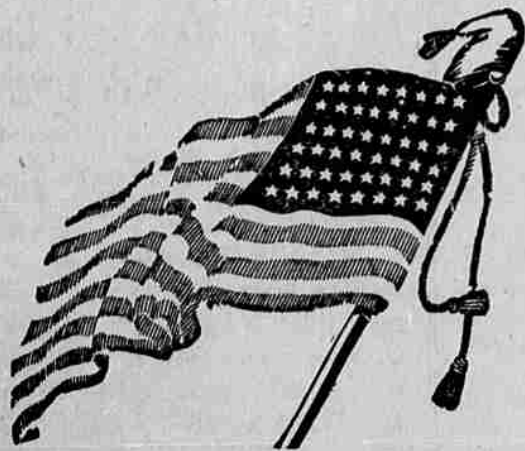
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MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 13, 1917.



GOOD PRICE COMPARISONS

HERE has been considerable comment in the newspapers regarding statements recently made in congress that food is cheaper in London than in Washington, D. C. That comparison was based upon prices on menus of leading hotels in the two cities. This is mighty poor evidence. From such evidence it would be possible to prove that food is higher on Eighth avenue west than on Willamette street, or that it costs less to live in one part of Eugene, so far as food prices than another.

Every intelligent person knows that the guest at the Osburn pays more for the service than for the actual cost of the material in the meal and rightly so. The ratio of food to service varies from the quick lunch to the banquet, throughout the world, rendering such comparisons ridiculous.

In these days of uncertainty and of fear of shortage prices depend, as a dealer remarked, more on the gall of the seller, than upon any fixed market value.

A Eugene traveling man has stated that a couple of weeks ago he was at the leading hotel in a southern Oregon town, a town where berry-raising is one of the chief industries. Berries and cream were on the menu at 20 cents and he ordered them. By actual count he got 27 berries. At the same time one could get a bowl-ful of eating houses in Eugene for 10 cents. Yet to claim that this proved the price of living in the southern town is greater than in Eugene would be absurd.

So it is in other things. Advantage is taken of the almost hysterical clamor of danger of famine, to mulct the people wherever possible. And the more the people can be made to believe that they are on the verge of a serious shortage the more the food speculators can rob the people.

THE NEEDED REGULATION

IT looks as if the government would do better to establish a maximum price of wheat than a minimum. There is no danger of wheat going below a profitable point for the farmer who has a good crop, and when there is partial failure the prices will automatically increase because of demand. This talk that the American farmer, or the American business man must be protected from possible low prices is rank demagoguery, and will react upon the politicians who are trying to mulct the masses for the classes, whether these classes be farmers, manufacturers, middlemen, organized labor or anyone else.

ARMING THE AMERICAN FORCES

A SPECIAL writer in the New York Sun took up considerable space to show "Why Our Troops Are Going to The Front Armed With An Inferior Rifle." The inferior rifle was the Enfield, the British Army rifle; the weapon it was superseding was the American army rifle, the Springfield. It now transpires that his space was wasted, because of misapprehension. He confused the original Lee-Enfield rifle of British make with the Enfield, Model 1914, and the comparison made it appear that the British weapon had several defects which according to the United States military authorities do not exist. There is a difference of opinion as to whether the Enfield or the Springfield is superior, but circumstances have largely been responsible for the general adoption of the British gun.

Even if the British weapon were superior, it is not likely that the American army would discard its regular rifle on the eve of our going into war if it had a sufficient supply of this arm or were in a position to make it all required in a short time. The reason for adopting the British arm, however, is that three of the largest rifle factories in the United States have been making Enfields for the British government since the beginning of the war, and it would take them a year to set up the special tools, gages and gauges necessary for making the Springfield. In fact, there is not a single private factory in the United States capable of turning out the Springfield rifle today, and the government supply and facilities for increasing the supply are small and inadequate in comparison with the facilities available for making the Enfields.

ties available for making the Enfields.

American soldiers going to the front may rest assured that they are equipped with a rifle that has "stood up" under the most terrible conflict in history. The principle business of our government just now is to get good guns, the best available, and it is not going to hurt our pride if they are of British or American design.

It is usually figured that the yearly wheat consumption in the United States is 600,000,000 bushels. At that rate, the people of the nation consume a total of 600,000,000 bushels. Forecasts of 653,000,000 bushels, including both spring and winter wheat, are not very encouraging. A corn crop of 3,191,000,000 bushels may prove a life saver.

A Louisville man, being drawn in the first draft, shouted, "God help the Germans! They've done drawn me!"

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

Lillian Underwood telephones Midge.

The big house seemed very lonely to me after my mother-in-law's abrupt departure. I had not dreamed that I could possibly miss the older woman's companionship, especially after her hateful behavior concerning my refusal of the school position.

But when she had left in dignified dudgeon, for a visit with her daughter, Elizabeth, I realized that I had come to like her, to depend upon her companionship more than I had thought possible. If the country had not been as beautiful I would have proposed going back to the city. But the tall hedges inclosing the old place were so fresh and green, the rolling woodland view from my chamber window so restful, my beds of dahlias, cosmos, marigolds and nasturtiums so brilliant that I could not bring myself to leave it.

If I had not had the vague uneasiness concerning Dicky I could have been perfectly happy in spite of the loneliness. The cat and the puppy Dicky had brought to me kept close to me all day long, Katie waited on me hand and foot, and I had time for the intimate association with the woods and fields that I had longed for since my babyhood.

But my uneasiness concerning Dicky's friendship with Grace Draper, his beautiful protegee, was deepening to real alarm and anger. I had nothing more tangible than the neighborhood gossip, which I had so thoroughly repulsed when it was offered me by Mrs. Hoch and her daughter. But Dicky was becoming more and more distrustful, and when he would allow nothing to keep him from taking the morning train on which Miss Draper traveled to the studio, I remembered that when we had first come to Marvin he had taken any forenoon train he happened to choose.

The second morning after his mother's departure, Dicky almost missed kissing me good-by in his mad haste to catch his train. He rushed out of the door after a most profuse peck at my cheek, and I saw him almost running down the little lane bordered with wild flowers that led "across lots" to the railroad station.

"I cannot bear this any longer," I muttered to myself, clenching my hands, as I saw the Hochs, mother and daughter, watching him from their screened porch, and imagined their satirical comments on his eagerness to make the train.

I sat listlessly on the veranda for an hour. Then the ringing of the telephone roused me. As I took down the receiver I heard the droning of the long distance operator: "Is this Marvin, 871?" and at my affirmative answer the husky voice of Lillian Underwood.

"Hello, my dear." Her voice had the comforting warmth which it had held for me ever since the memorable day when by her library fire we had resurrected the secret which her past life and Dicky's shared. We had buried it again, smoothed out all our misunderstandings in the process and been sworn friends ever since.

"Oh Mrs. Underwood!" My voice was almost a peal of joy. "I am so glad to hear your voice."

"Something Very Important." "Are you very busy? Is there anything you cannot leave for the day? She was direct as usual.

"Only the dog and cat and Katie." I answered.

"Good. Then what train can you get into town, and where can I meet you? I want you to lunch with me. I have something important to talk over with you."

I hastily consulted my watch. "If I hurry I can catch the 10:21: Where can I see you? The train reaches the Pennsylvania at 11 o'clock."

"I'll be in the woman's waiting room at the Pennsylvania, not the Long Island; the main waiting room. Look for me there."

"Won't that be inconvenient for you?" "Not a bit. I have to go within a block of there this morning, anyway."

"Very well, then. I'll be there. Good-by."

As I hung up the receiver I was conscious of two distinct emotions, one of gladness at the opportunity of seeing Lillian Underwood once more, the other of terror over what she had to tell me.

For with a swift presence, I felt that "something important" had something to do with Dicky.

Is Dicky the Reason? She had the opportunity to know Dicky's temperament as no other person had. She had been his guiding friend and comrade of his youthful student days; she had made a supreme sacrifice for him, and gained his everlasting reverence and gratitude thereby. Her studio was on the same floor as his, giving her an un-

excelled opportunity to know all the daily happenings of his life.

She had warned me once of Dicky's propensity to be ephemerally attracted by a beautiful face, and had tried to show me in dealing with my husband's mercurial temperament. What had she discovered that made her summon me so abruptly?

Then with a swift revulsion of feeling I laughed at my own fears. Because of my mother-in-law's prejudice against Mrs. Underwood I had only been able to see her by stealth since Dicky's mother had come to live with us. I could count on the fingers of one hand the meetings we had had since our memorable chat by the library fire. For six weeks I had heard nothing of her. Her little girl, whom Lillian had given up to the custody of her first husband at the time of her divorce from him, had been taken to a mountain resort by her grandmother. Following her unalterable custom of being near the child, though unknown to her, Lillian had gone to another hotel near her. Perhaps she wished to tell me something about the little girl instead of giving me a warning about Dicky.

But though I tried hard to make myself believe otherwise, the conviction that Dicky was the real reason for my invitation to luncheon stayed with me during the trip to town. My worry must have been reflected in my face, for I saw she met me with outstretched hands.

"I never would have dared to ask you to come in if I had known it was going to be so hot," she said in her usual impulsive manner. "But I hadn't seen you for so long, and I wanted so much to tell you of my little girl that when I found out from Dicky his mother had gone away I couldn't wait to see you any longer."

Her words relieved my anxiety, as I suppose she intended they should. I felt the tension of the hours since her message relax. We walked together toward the taxicab entrance to the station.

"Now I am going to do penance for bringing you up through the heat," she said as she signalled to the starter of the machine. "We are going to take a spin up through the park to that delightful old inn on the Hudson and have luncheon on the terrace overlooking the river. Not a word of protest, my dear. This is my party. I will not have it spoiled by objections."

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Rev. Chris Jensen Called. The Rev. Chris Jensen, of this city, pastor of the Christian church, has received his call for the second officers' reserve camp at the Presidio. He will leave in two weeks.

Former Resident Here. Dr. Gove, who formerly was a resident physician of this city, spent Friday and Saturday renewing old acquaintances. This is the first time in ten years that the doctor has been here. He sees many changes notably for the better. Dr. Gove now is located at Prineville.

Here From Weed. John Tomseth, former Booth-Kelly mill superintendent of this city, arrived Saturday morning from Weed, Cal., en route to Spokane, Wash., on business. He states owing to the lack of male help at Weed where he is superintendent that they are employing forty women in the ash and door factory, taking the place of the young men who have gone to war.

Family Reunion Held. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Townsend held a family reunion at their home Sunday afternoon. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Posey and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. George Shaub, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Shaub and two daughters, all of Creswell.

Returns From Prescott. Mrs. John Parrish and daughter, Mrs. George England, arrived Saturday evening from Prescott, Or. Mrs. England will remain here visiting for an indefinite period while Mr. England who has gone to West Timber to work, gets settled. Mrs. England is recovering from a recent illness.

Here From Vancouver. Orville Howard who is a member of the engineer corps at Vancouver Barracks, arrived Saturday night to spend Sunday with friends. He is the son of Mrs. Andy Ruddiman of Eugene.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Walker and Nelson Kester and daughter, Alice Kester, motored to Harrisburg Sunday.

William McClough and family and Mr. and Mrs. Williams returned Saturday from their camping trip to Reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. William Darling and family of Marcola arrived Saturday to visit relatives.

Miss Myrtle Huntley of Springfield is visiting Mollie Doane this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Logsdon and daughter of Riddle are visiting relatives in Jasper.

Mrs. Bert Doane, Mrs. J. V. Stewart and Earl Lepley motored to Eugene Wednesday and Mrs. Doane of Portland and Gladys Lepley of Springfield returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Blair and daughter-in-law of Portland are visiting at the Blair home in Jasper this week.

Bob Blair of Jasper spent Saturday in town.

Pearl Courtwright came up from the Siuslaw Saturday.

Zack Kintzley came down from Jasper Friday for a few days.

Raymond Stump of Coburg spent Sunday in town.

Edna Duryee spent Saturday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Elsie Hadley at Yarnell.

Gurne Howard is visiting his grandmother, Miss Weeks, at Trent.

Roy Carpenter returned to his home at Central, Or., to spend a few days.

George Hartley of Camp Creek spent Saturday in town on business.

Mrs. Dave Jordan returned Saturday from a visit to her niece, Mrs. Maybe at Harrisburg.

Nelle and Eliza Copenhaver left Friday for Oakridge, camping.

Harry Tibbets of Leaburg en route to Wendling, spent Saturday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Neal of Wendling arrived Saturday for a few days' visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cox spent the week-end at Coburg.

Bert Cox of Wendling came down Saturday to spend over Sunday with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smeed and son Glen of Walterville were city visitors Saturday.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

JASPER

Jasper, Or., Aug. 13.—Mrs. J. M. Matlock of Goshen has been visiting at the J. V. Stewart home.

Miss Rhodes, Miss Kane and Miss Burdick of Kansas are visiting at the home of Mr. Rhodes in Jasper, are spending this week at Newport.

Mrs. Jensen of Eugene is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Brent in Jasper. Her husband is with the soldiers at Fort Stevens.

Miss Myrtle Huntley of Springfield is visiting Mollie Doane this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Logsdon and daughter of Riddle are visiting relatives in Jasper.

Mrs. Bert Doane, Mrs. J. V. Stewart and Earl Lepley motored to Eugene Wednesday and Mrs. Doane of Portland, and Gladys Lepley of Springfield returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Blair and daughter-in-law of Portland are visiting at the Blair home in Jasper this week.

Frank Blair has returned to the mountains to look after his cattle.

Mrs. Pullen made a business trip to Springfield Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Hills had her tonsils removed at the Eugene hospital Saturday and is getting along fine.

Mrs. Fred Hinson of Springfield visited her parents here last week.

JUNCTION CITY

(By Staff Correspondence)
Junction City, Or., Aug. 13.—Anna Kaping transacted business in Eugene yesterday.

Autone Winther made a business trip to Harrisburg Saturday evening.

George Young came home Saturday evening from Wendling for a brief visit with his family.

George Hall and William Weidner of Harrisburg, were Sunday visitors in this city.

Dave Strome and family left Saturday evening for a short outing at Lake Creek.

Norman George made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Mrs. C. H. Johns returned to her home in Portland Sunday evening after an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tracer.

Marguerite Young was a business visitor in Eugene Saturday.

Carlton McFadden, stenographer at the district attorney's office, visited with his parents in Junction Sunday.

Frank Dorsey and Harry Millett shipped 50 ton of hay each to Springfield Saturday.

Mrs. Orville Shields returned to Portland Sunday evening.

CEDAR FLAT

(By Staff Correspondence)
Cedar Flat, Or., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Earl Blair of Eugene spent Sunday night with her cousin, Mrs. Joe Odell.

Mrs. Ernest West and Mrs. Roy West of Leaburg spent a few days this week visiting at the T. H. Willamson home.

Harry Schamp of Eugene spent the week-end at the home of his brother, Frank Schamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobe and son and daughter of Vancouver, Wash., returned to their home Friday after visiting with relatives here.

Mrs. Lane Morse was in Springfield shopping Thursday.

LONE CEDAR

(By Staff Correspondence)
Lone Cedar, Or., Aug. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Norton were in Eugene Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Simonsen and children spent Wednesday at the home of J. M. Nighswander.

Fire Warden Simpson from Lorane

HAMPTON'S

Monday and Tuesday SPECIALS

75c Aprons 50c.
A big shipment of 360 new house aprons just received. These come in two styles in a large assortment of patterns. Shown mostly in light colors.

Men's Straw Hats \$1.00.
Clean-Up Sale of Men's Straw Hats. Your choice of any hat that formerly sold from \$1.50 to \$2.50 for \$1.00.

Women's Hats \$1.48.
Our line of Women's Trimmed Hats at far below cost. Formerly sold at \$5.00 to \$7.00, Clearance Sale \$1.48.

\$1.50 Women's Waists \$1.00.
Big assortment to choose from, made of white Voile, Lace trimmed and Embroidered. Full range of sizes.

Middy Blouses 75c.
1 lot white middy blouses in plain colors or stripes, Spl. 75c

\$5.00 to \$8.00 Dresses \$2.99.
Special lot of Women's Summer Dresses, made of white Voile or in colors. For immediate clearance \$2.99.

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The First National Bank
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* Dr. J. M. Miller has moved his *
* dental office to the Brown Build- *
* ing, Ninth and Oak. a30 *
