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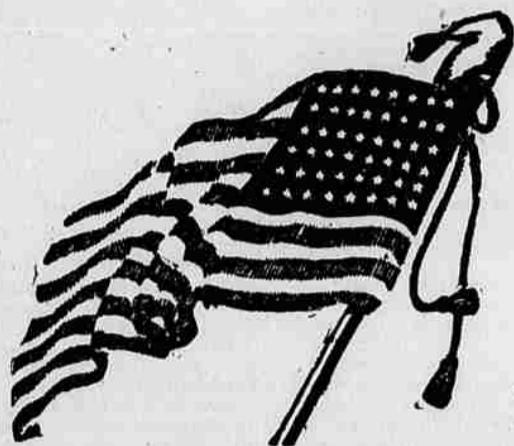
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MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21, 1918.



THE SIZE OF M'ADOOS JOB

DIRECTOR GENERAL McADOO announced Saturday that he will operate the railroads as vital needs dictate. Winning of the war must be accomplished whatever the suffering and sacrifice, he declared before the senate interstate commerce committee today. In his first appearance before the committee with the initial comprehensive outline of his reasons for taking over the roads and his purposes now that he has them, McAdoo plainly indicated that the determining principle upon which he will work will be "need."

If necessary to take over more roads, canals or bridges, he will do it, he said; if some have been taken over and are found to be unneeded, he will turn them back.

Government control, he said, was necessary because of threatened "financial disintegration," due to shrinkage of railroad securities. He gave no indication that it is the purpose of the government to keep the roads after the war is over.

McAdoo's task in handling the railroads is tremendous. Not many people are aware that the railroads of the United States have a total length approximately equal to those of Europe and Asia combined, says the Scientific American. It is estimated that the railroad tracks of this country, if strung in a continuous line, would be sufficient to run a girdle of steel 11 times around the earth at the equator. It is easily the biggest of all transportation systems.

The writer of the article computes that the 65,000 locomotives which haul Uncle Sam's freight would, if placed end to end, fill four railroad tracks, each 385 miles long.

He continues: "The freight car statistics give us some remarkable figures. The average length of a freight car is about 40 feet over all, and if the cars of all our railroads were placed end to end, they would stretch continuously for 20,000 miles, which means that there are sufficient cars in the United States today, if strung out, to make a complete circle of the earth along the latitude of Philadelphia.

"The amount of freight that is carried every year is stupendous. The tonnage last year was 1,802,018,117 tons. That is a big total, and in order to visualize its bulk let us invent some large receptacle and see how many times it would have to be filled to measure out nearly two billion tons of freight. For a measure we will take Madison square, New York city, which extends 870 feet by 570 feet, from building to building. Assuming that the average contents for each ton of freight is 50 cubic feet, we find that on the basis of nearly 2,000,000,000 tons of freight per year we would have to fill Madison square every 12 hours of the year to a depth of 279 feet. That is to say, we would have to keep on filling Madison square from the first day of January to the last day of December twice a day in order to measure out the total yearly tonnage moved by our railroads.

"Finally, as regards the financial aspects of our railroad system, it may be mentioned that the total operating expenses were \$2,581,000,000, and that the total net income was \$1,069,000,000."

BILLY SUNDAY'S PRAYER

FOR the first time in history the national house of representatives applauded and clapped at the conclusion of a prayer opening the day's session of that body last week.

Billy Sunday asked the invocation in place of the regular house chaplain, and asked it in his own inimitable, peppery, vitriolic, virile, vigorous, sensational and snappy style. He asked for the success of the United States in the prosecution of the world war. His prayer follows:

"Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee and rejoice that through faith in Thee and Thy Word this government was built upon that foundation.

"We thank Thee that the compact signed in the cabin of the Mayflower by our ancestors was for democracy, liberty, freedom, and the right to worship Thee according to the dictates of our own conscience.

"We thank Thee that as a nation we have the courage to

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

How Madge Was Left Alone in the Crowd.

Dicky was plainly worried. I could see that as the crowd in front, to the sides and behind us swayed and jostled each other in the successive surges forward toward the doors of Madison Square Garden where the president was scheduled to speak.

"They must be letting just a few in at a time and then holding them up for a while," he muttered as the crowd surged forward, and then a moment later pressed backward as if some force in front were pushing them back.

For myself, I was deathly afraid. I had never been in such a crowd before. I mentally resolved that I never would get in one like it again. I was not suffering much physical discomfort, for I am rather tall, and, therefore, I had no difficulty in breathing, as did so many of the other women near me who were shorter than I. Mentally, however, I was much disturbed by the fact that Dicky seemed to have no particular fear for me, but was intensely interested in the predicament of the two girls whom I had seen him greet but a few moments before, and then reassured across the heads of the crowd.

In a few rather disjointed sentences he had explained who they were, and the reason for his interest in them.

"Two Virginia girls," he had said, "F. M. V.'s and all that sort of rot. Think they're studying art, but they'll never amount to a hill of beans at it. Mighty nice girls, though. Have a studio in my building, and every man and woman in the building looks out for them. Regular Babes in the Wood they are, both of them. We all wish to the Lord some nice man would come along and marry them."

"Want to Get Out?"

"Both of them at once?" I asked quizzically, although I felt in anything but a quizzical mood. The silly question served to veil my displeasure at Dicky's solicitude for the girls, however, and that was all I wanted.

Dicky grinned. "Got your kiddin' clothes on tonight, haven't you?" he quoted—an expression that he knew I loathed.

The grin faded from his face in an instant, however, for again the crowd lurched forward and in a moment was pressed back. This time a shrill scream rent the air from the lips of a fat woman near us.

"Oh! oh!" she wailed, "don't push so. You're crushing my ribs in."

"It would take more weight than this crowd to crush that woman's ribs in," Dicky commented cynically. "She's too well upholstered to be crushed."

I had no heart to retort. In the sickening surge back against me when the crowd pushed back I had feared that my own ribs would be crushed, but I had choked back the cry that rose to my lips. I had resolved grimly that no matter what happened I would not scream or complain.

We were making such discouraging progress, too. All around us people were counting the pillars of the colonnade. Every rush brought us forward only the fraction of the space between two pillars.

"At this rate it will be 10 o'clock before we get in," Dicky declared. "And they said they would not hold the reserved seat spaces after 8 o'clock. What do you say? Want to try to get out?"

How I longed to take him at his word and wriggle out of the crowd if it were a possible thing to do so. But I remem-

bered his thinly veiled scorn when I had asked him if the crowd were not dangerous. I wanted for a moment to steady my voice, and then answered him calmly.

"I do not think it would be possible to get out," I said quietly, "and, besides, to my mind it would be extremely silly to go after having gotten this far. It can't be very much longer now."

Dicky looked at me curiously. "Well, you're certainly gamer than I gave you credit for," he said. "I was sure you were ready to quit long ago."

"I am not gamer than the rest of the women in this crowd," I returned. "With one or two exceptions they are all taking it very quietly."

As if to contradict my words, a tall Amazon-like woman on the other side of me began to sob hysterically.

"Oh, please let me out," she cried, pushing at the people around her like a wild animal. "I'm going to faint."

"Nobody can let you out, lady," a husky voice advised her. "We're all packed in here like sardines in a can. We can't even move."

"But I'm going to faint, I tell you!" the woman shrieked again.

"Oh, no you're not going to faint," a quiet feminine voice observed with a tinge of scorn in its clear tones. "Your lips and face have not lost color, there is no chance of your fainting. Try to control yourself as the other women around you are doing."

"Oh, please won't somebody let me out?" the woman wailed again.

Facts Worth Remembering, The Low Prices We Have During January Bargains

"Don't Think Too Long, These Bargains Won't Last."



Rod for Knitting Bags

At January Bargain Prices.

A large assortment of highly finished knitting bag rods in various color combinations. Then, too, we've included in this January Bargain fine plated knitting needles, superior finish; some with sterling tops as well as other ornamental tops.

Formerly 75c, January Bargain 50c
Formerly 50c, January Bargain 35c
Formerly 35c, January Bargain 25c
Formerly 25c, January Bargain 15c

WE ARE READY WITH AN EXQUISITE SHOWING OF

Lovely Spring Laces

"PURCHASED EARLY LAST FALL FROM THE LEADING IMPORTING HOUSE OF THE EAST."

A fortunate purchase enables us to sell them at reasonably attractive prices.

A remarkable offering of fine fashionable laces—just at the time with all the spring dresses, blouses, undermuslins, neckwear, children's wear, etc., being planned—what could be more attractive than this rarest of offerings of beautiful stylish laces, loomed from the land of Switzerland—exclusive collection of the most charming designs.

New arrivals! Venice edges, yard 10c to 50c
New Arrivals! Valenciennes Match Sets, beading and edges the yd. 5c to 15c

LACE NET FLOUNCINGS.

Embroidered and Venice edges in cream and white, 12 to 27 inches wide. Priced, the yard 35c to \$4.25

CAMISOLE POINTS

Only 15c and 20c yard. Felit, Normandy, Platt Val., etc.

DURING JANUARY BARGAIN

Children's High Grade Sweaters \$2.35

These ruff-neck sweaters are knitted of worsted wool, good weight and are serviceable and warm, with roll neck, two pockets, elastic knit cuffs, knitted at bottom so they will retain their proper shape. Offered to you for less than if you were to buy the material and attempted to make one. Colors navy, red and gray.

Boys' \$3.25 Rain Coats \$1.69

Ranging in size from 4 to 12, cut full, developed of rubberized cloth, set in shoulders and tan in color.



WOMEN'S COATS

and suits at January Bargain Prices. Second Floor.



WOMEN!

Guaranteed Hand Bags

January Bargain

98c

Another instance where a little change will go a long way towards the purchase of a leather hand bag. Latest styles, lined with attractive and contrasting lining, a mirror and small coin purse included. A guarantee with each one; if for any reason the purse does not prove satisfactory, return it and it will be repaired or replaced free of charge.

To 50c Face Veilings Yard 15c.

A big assortment to make selections from; colors of blues, browns and black, in net and chiffon.

METAL SKIRT HANGERS 2 FOR 5c.

To 75c Kayser Silk Gloves, Pair 49c.

Women's short silk gloves with double tips. In black, white and colors.

65c Imported Japanese Scarfs, 50c.

Size 20x45 inches, white or blue grounds, in neat patterns, of pink or brown color combinations.

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given special attention to and filled same day received.

proclaim to the world our continued belief in Thee, stamping on our coins the inscription, 'In God We Trust.'

"We thank Thee that we are Americans and live beneath the protecting folds of the Stars and Stripes. We thank Thee that Thou canst look over the battlements of glory on our land and see that there is not one stain on any star or stripe in Old Glory.

"We thank Thee for our happy homes. We thank Thee for the fruitful trees and bountiful harvests. We thank Thee that as a nation we have never gone to bed hungry nor scraped the bottom of our flour barrel, and we pray Thy continued mercy and blessings upon us.

"We pray Thee that Thou wilt forgive our transgressions and blot out all our iniquities.

"Thou knowest, O Lord, that we are in a life and death struggle with one of the most infamous, vile, crazy, avaricious, bloodthirsty, sensual, and vicious nations that has ever disgraced the pages of history.

"Thou knowest that Germany has drawn from the eyes of mankind enough tears to make another sea; that she has drawn blood enough to redden every wave of that sea; that she has drawn enough groans and shrieks from the hearts of men, women and children to make another mountain.

"We pray Thee that Thou wilt bare Thy mighty arm and strike that great pack off from the wolfish Huns whose fingers drip with blood and gore. We pray Thee that the stars in their courses and the winds and the waves may fight against them.

"We pray Thee that Thou wilt bless our beloved president, and give him strength of mind and body, and courage of heart for his arduous duties in these sorrow-laden, staggering days. We pray Thee to bless the secretary of state, the secretary of war, and the secretary of the navy—and bless, we pray Thee, the naval strategy board.

"Bless, we pray Thee, Lord, the general at the head of our party. Bless the boys across the sea, somewhere in France, and bless those protecting our transports, loaded to the water's edge with men and munitions.

"Bless our boys at home who are in the cantonments.

"Bless, we pray Thee, the senate and the house of representatives, and give them wisdom and strength, for they seem to have come into the kingdom for such a time as this. And Lord, may every man, woman and child, from Maine to California, and

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"Oh, please won't somebody let me out?" the woman wailed again.

Some men near her began to push in a concerted fashion to make a lane for the woman to slip through the crowd at the left. The little section where they were pushing included the two girls from Virginia about whose welfare Dicky had been so solicitous.

They had been very calm, although I could see that they were in deadly terror. But the pushing of the men to let the tall woman out threw one of them from her feet. I saw her sink beneath the heads of the crowd, heard the other's despairing cry of "Dicky, they're killing Edith," witnessed Dicky's arms flail a desperate way through the crowd in an endeavor to get to the girl's side.

The next instant came an unusually long surge of the crowd forward, and a shorter one backward. When we were all standing still again Dicky and his friends were nowhere to be seen. I was alone in that awful crowd!

DON'TS FOR HUNTERS

Don't take any chances. The function of a shotgun is to scatter shot, but be careful where you distribute it.

Don't take every rustle of a bush or hough to be a sure indication of game. Remember that sometimes an inquisitive person has a penchant for being in strange places.

Don't blame away in haste, and don't get excited. Many a shooter has filled the rump of his favorite dog full of lead

just because he was over-anxious. Don't point a gun at any person or fun. This is no matter for jest. It is always the gun that "we didn't know we loaded" that goes off. The only gun to point a gun is when you intend to kill.

Don't carry a loaded gun or rifle in a buggy, automobile or any other kind of vehicle.

Don't carry loaded guns through a street, on street cars, trains, or anywhere around farm houses, to have a child playfully blow your head off.

Don't get excited and shoot without making sure that your object is a game. Don't shoot until you see the rabbit or then be sure he is clear of both man and dog.

Don't forget to "break" your gun—clear the chamber when standing muzzle or crossing a fence.

Don't drag a gun under a fence or muzzle pointed toward you.

Don't climb over fences with your gun or lean it against a tree until you are over; put it through the fence on the ground, business end before.

The University of Nevada recently unfurled a service flag containing the stars.

Your Rheumatism

The twists and aches of rheumatism sufferers usually yield to the oil-food treatment in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when everything else fails. Being helping to purify and enrich the blood Scott's strengthens the functions to throw off injurious conditions and is especially beneficial during changing seasons. Many doctors themselves take Scott's. You Try It.

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