

Editorial Page of The Eugene Daily Guard

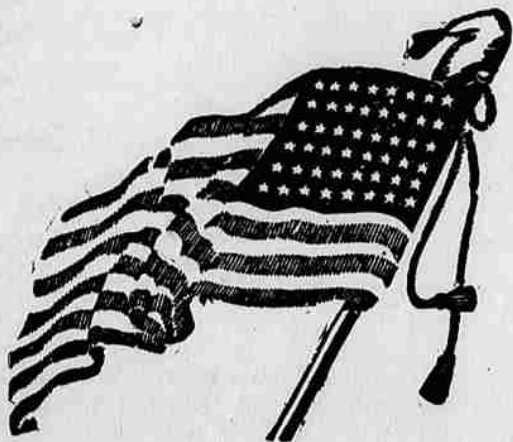
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CHAS. E. FISHER, President.
Office, 652-662 Willamette Street, Eugene, Oregon.
J. E. SHELTON, Editor and Manager.
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Eastern Representative, Robert E. Ward, 5 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.,
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MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 28, 1918.



YOUR PART IN VICTORY

PRESIDENT WILSON in a proclamation issued Saturday night, states that many causes have contributed to create the necessity for a more intense effort on the part of our people to save in food in order that we may supply our associates in the war with the sustenance vitally necessary to them in these days of privation and stress.

"The reduced productivity of Europe, because of the large diversion of man power to the war, the partial failure of harvests and the elimination of the more distant markets for foodstuffs through the destruction of shipping place the burden of their subsistence very largely on our shoulders," he states.

The rationing system, as presented by the president forms the food administration's 1918 food conservation programme, of which the chief features are:

A baker's bread of mixed flours, beginning Monday, with a 5 per cent substitution of other cereals for wheat until a 20 per cent substitution is reached, February 24.

Sale by retailers to householders of an equal amount of substitute flours for every pound of wheat flour purchased at the time the wheat flour is bought.

Sale by millers to wholesalers and wholesalers to retailers of only 70 per cent of the amount of wheat flour sold last year.

Two wheatless days a week—Monday and Wednesday—and one wheatless meal a day.

One meatless day a week—Tuesday—and one meatless meal a day.

Two porkless days a week—Tuesday and Saturday.

Manufacturers of pie, cake, pastry and similar products will be permitted to buy only 70 per cent of their last year's purchases and are asked to perform a patriotic service by using substitute flours.

Flour will be sold through the regular channels and in such a manner that each community will receive its equivalent share.

The food administration will purchase for the army and for the allies, as announced recently, 30 per cent of the flour output, and out of this store will fill emergency requirements if stocks run low in any part of the country.

Wheat millers are required to produce one barrel of flour of 196 pounds from 264 pounds of wheat, which represents a 74 per cent flour. No patent of special flours may be manufactured, although whole wheat flour may be made as usual.

Hotels and restaurants will be classed as bakeries and will be required to serve the new victory bread.

State food administrators will be permitted to designate the wheatless meal in each state. Where this is not done, the food administration requests that the evening meal be observed as wheatless.

The president's proclamation, besides calling on the public for a further reduction in consumption, makes a renewed appeal to the housewife to stop the waste of food. It asks general observance of the food administration's regulations and calls on the people in addition to hold down their consumption of sugar. There is no forcible limitation of purchases by householders, and in this connection the food administrator says:

"The effectiveness of these rules is dependent solely upon the good will and the willingness of the American people to sacrifice. In the last analysis the success or failure of any such plan as outlined rests with the people. We have but one police force—the American woman—and we demand upon her to see that these rules are observed."

Mr. Hoover estimates that observance of the regulations will save about 15,000,000 bushels of wheat a month for shipment abroad. This will enable the allies to subsist, although their rations will be short.

Herbert Kaufman in a recent editorial, under the heading, "Stop Eating Soldiers," published in the Cosmopolitan, says that if the American women exercise care in the handling of food in their homes the big war will soon take care of itself.

"Women of the United States are the final arbiters of this appalling conflict," he writes.

"As they write their market-lists, they determine the fate of

the state and its foes. Cook the kaiser's goose on your own stoves.

"Victory over there is being weighed upon grocers' scales here.

"The flag out front signifies nothing unless it's also hanging in the ice-box. Whoever pampers special tastes hampers the army—dines upon the very Stars and Stripes.

"We have challenged the dreaded military force in all annals, and we shall fail ignominiously and be marred eternally if our appetites aren't patriots. Stand in the bread-lines of defense—serve ornate and lavish meals now, and you serve the enemy.

"Democracy is equally menaced by gluttony and Germany. Don't crucify Civilization on a cross of knives and forks.

"God help a people that stints the field-kitchen to stuff the home larder. It's a shoddy and pinchbeck loyalty that sends sons to the battlefield and won't spare a crust to comrades in arms.

"France, England and Italy can provide as many troops as we'll provision. Extravagant Americans are holding whole regiments from the trenches. Stop eating soldiers!"

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Happened When Dr. Pettit Escorted Madge to the Train.

"Queer looking dump, isn't it?"

Dr. Pettit and I were seated opposite each other at a small table in the "old-est chop and oyster house" in New York. I looked around me with interested eyes. The exhilaration of the reckless mood in which I had accompanied Dr. Pettit to the restaurant—a mood born of Dicky's leaving me in the terrible crush around Madison Square Garden and his foolish anger afterward at finding that Dr. Pettit had taken care of me—was still upon me.

"Isn't it?" I returned animatedly, "but it's charming," and the place did have an early Victorian air that fascinated me.

The tables and chairs and the long serving counter at one side of the room were all of solid walnut while the waiters who were going back and forth with orders did not have the dancing quick step which marks the south of Europe servitors, but moved in leisurely fashion befitting the almost somnolent air of the old place.

The tall, grizzled, gray-mustached man who took our order bent with such dignity over the menu as he adjusted a pair of gold-rimmed eyeglasses in order to better see the prices that I felt as if a colonel of dragons or a field marshal in disguise was about to serve us.

"How are the lobsters?" Dr. Pettit asked.

"Very good, sir," said the man, with just a touch of delicious Milesian brogue. Madge's Little Ruse.

"Why, he's Irish!" I exclaimed, after we had given our order and the waiter had left us.

"They all are," returned Dr. Pettit. "It's one of the few places in the city that still have the Irish waiters. The type is fast disappearing. I'll bet every one of these men have been here 20 years or more."

"How very interesting!" I said. "You know I love everything that is old-fashioned so much that I think sometimes I really was meant to have lived in mid-Victorian days."

"Thank heaven you didn't," returned Dr. Pettit, meaningly, and the expression of his eyes which accompanied the words made me drop mine and wish for a moment that I had not accepted his "prescription of a square meal" before starting on my homeward journey to Marvin.

I had no desire to see Dr. Pettit in a sentimental mood. I had had one slight experience with him, when his feeling for me had overcome his usual poise, and I did not care to have another. There was a vague disturbed feeling in my mind also that this dinner with Dr. Pettit alone was very like the proverbial playing with fire. I hastened to change the subject.

"Everything looks very clean here," I said banally enough.

"Yes, doesn't it?" Dr. Pettit returned in kind, but there was an amused ex-

pression in his eyes which told me that he had recognized my little ruse.

At the Gate.

His next remark startled me afresh. "Do you know whether one of the taxi drivers in Crest Haven would make a trip to New York tonight?" he asked.

"I don't know—why?" I faltered.

"Because," he answered, quietly, "I must get back to New York tonight. There will be no train back from Marvin after we reach there."

"You surely are not going to Marvin tonight!" I exclaimed aghast. "There is no possible need for it. If you will simply see me on the train at Pennsylvania station I shall be most grateful."

"I did not think you were capable of making so silly a remark," the young physician rejoined. "Of course, you know, really, that I would cut off my right hand rather than leave you to make your way home at midnight to a lonely suburb like Marvin."

"Who is making a supremely silly remark now?" I retorted, and, indeed, I was intensely annoyed at Dr. Pettit's words. They were theatrical enough to have come from the lips of Harry Underwood, but there was a grim earnestness about them that I disliked even more than I did Mr. Underwood's flamboyant banter.

"You have not yet answered my question about the Crest Haven taxi drivers," Dr. Pettit reminded me, and there was something in his tones that compelled me to give him the information he asked.

"I am sure any of the taxi companies could furnish you a driver back," I said. "Thank you. And will you tell me the best company?"

"The Crest Haven Taxi company."

"Thank you again. If you will excuse me for a few moments I will telephone out there, tell them to meet us, and then take me back to the city."

He rose and went to the telephone, leaving me in the words of the old style novellists a "prey to mingled emotions." Gratitude to Dr. Pettit for his solicitous care of me was tempered by dismay at the thought of what the Crest Haven and Marvin gossip would say when they should know of my arrival at midnight in the company of a stranger.

And what Dicky's mother would say when I arrived home without my husband! I could but faintly imagine her rage! But there seemed no prospect of my seeing Dicky. Where he had gone when he had flung himself away from the balcony in Madison Square Garden when he saw Dr. Pettit seated beside me I had no idea.

It was therefore with the greatest surprise, not unminged with apprehension, that when our very excellent meal had been concluded, and we having taken a taxicab to the Pennsylvania station, came to ward the gates leading to the Long Island trains I caught sight of Dicky standing by the guard, scrutinizing every one that passed.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

COTTAGE GROVE

Cottage Grove, Or., Jan. 28.—Professor Roy W. Glaas went to Eugene Saturday to attend a meeting of all the superintendents of the high schools in Lane county.

Mrs. Emmett Haie and children came Saturday to visit Mrs. Haie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wooley of North Pacific highway.

Mrs. Mary Lancaster president of the Rebekah assembly, came Saturday to visit Lodge No. 24 of Cottage Grove and conduct a school of instruction.

Edgar Wilson left Saturday to visit his brother, William Wilson of Portland.

Mr. Charles Chaigneau, of Mabel, was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Weldon of Yoncalla came Saturday to look after their property east of town.

Mrs. Effie St. Clair went to Monroe Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Whitten moved to Mabel Saturday. Mr. Whitten has employment in the mill there.

Mrs. B. Mullenger moved Saturday to Eugene.

Ethel Bilgen left Sunday morning for her home in Jefferson.

Miss Ida Callison, of Eugene, passed through town Sunday on her way to Do-re-na. She will be in the schools there this coming week. Miss Callison is taking the teachers training course in the

Eugene high school.

M. F. McKown and family motored to Sunday from Eugene.

Mrs. S. A. Walkinshaw returned Sunday to her home in Yoncalla.

Nora Lebo went to Walker Saturday.

Mrs. G. A. Allen went to Eugene Saturday to visit her sister who is in the Mercy hospital.

Mrs. Ed Kelley returned Saturday to her home in Vancouver, Wash.

Mrs. Joe Sinder and daughter Forrest, Mrs. Seldon Powell, Miss Millie Yeager, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Protzman were Eugene visitors Saturday.

M. E. Kelley of Donna visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helliwell the week-end.

Mrs. E. E. Thornton, who was recovering from pneumonia, now has typhoid.

Mrs. W. M. Southward went to Leona Sunday to visit her daughter.

Riley Snodgrass and family motored up from Springfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Readenberg, of Leona, brought their little child here Sunday to be treated at the Cottage Grove hospital.

A. W. Brown came Sunday from Yuma, Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kibbebeck came Sunday to visit Mr. Kibbebeck's parents.

Mrs. J. H. Spars, of Star, visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Pitcher.

Mrs. Margaret Barnes visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCord.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Crane and Mrs. J. W. Mills and daughter, Margaret went to Yakima, Wash., Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Deets returned to her home

MAIL ORDERS
CAREFULLY FILLED

Hampton's
"Where Good Meets Good"

STANDARD PAT.
TERNS SOLD HERE

(WOMEN AND CHILDREN.)

Entire Stock of Underwear and Hosiery Specially Priced for Monday and Tuesday

The great demand for goods of all kinds in every part of the country and the scarcity of raw materials have not only forced prices up, but in some cases, have been the means of forcing qualities down. We want to emphasize and very, very forcibly, that these stocks are of dependable qualities, such that will give absolutely satisfactory service.

In most every instance prices are marked reasonably low.

THE RANGE IS TOO BROAD TO
GIVE FULL DESCRIPTION.



**\$1.95 Pure Silk Stockings
Pair \$1.79**

For Monday and Tuesday Only

Women! Splendid quality silk hose, fashioned to the shape of the foot. Heavily reinforced heels, toes and soles in addition to the garter tops. In colors of black and white.

GIRL'S NEW

Tub Dresses at Economy Price \$1.59

These gingham dresses at \$1.59 will prove two things; first that a very good dress can be bought for little cost; and, secondly that a practical dress can also be made attractive and very pretty.

Neatly belted, loose and comfortable, pearl buttons that greatly enhances the garment. Pockets, too, play an important part.

in Canby Sunday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Shirley.

The Creswell game of basketball Saturday night resulted in 29 to 19 in favor of the Creswell girls.

Miss Nettie Loyd, sister of Mrs. Laura Wooley, came Sunday from Honolulu where she has been the past twelve years.

Miss Lillie Myers of Eugene spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Elbert Smith.

Mrs. C. A. Bartell, Mrs. Porter, her mother, and Mrs. Barbara Hohl motored to Eugene Sunday.

Arthur Dickey, brother of Mrs. Lora Finnerty whom she had not seen for 10 years, visited his sister the past week from Missoula, Mont.

Miss Harriet Vilas a Springfield teacher, spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Hattie McFarland.

J. I. Jones made a business trip to Portland Sunday.

George Marksbury went to Eugene Sunday.

JUNCTION CITY

Junction City, Or., Jan. 28.—A service flag was presented to the L. O. O. F. lodge Saturday evening by the girls of the Honor Guard. The flag contained five stars one for each of the following members who are in the service: Gay Miller, now in France, J. H. Hardesty, Clarence Robinson, John Calvert and F. E. Dorsey. Appropriate exercises were rendered consisting of: Song, "Star Spangled Banner," by the audience; unfurling service flag, William Harp, Noble Grand; Boy Scout drill; song, mixed quartet; address "The Flag," Wm. Shelby; song, by the audience, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

Several dogs belonging to people in or near Junction have been playing havoc with several bands of sheep recently. On Thursday night the Pitney boys who live three miles south of this city, had the misfortune of having six of their flock killed. There are others who have complained of having lost a few head by above cause.

Rev. James Moore, district supt. of the M. E. church, delivered the morning sermon at the M. E. church Sunday.

Mrs. F. J. Griffith made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Prof. A. K. Mickey attended to business affairs in Eugene Saturday.

J. H. Summers returned to North Bend Sunday after a month's stay with his parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Shinn, of Eugene, are here for a brief visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. J. E. Butler.

R. E. Carroll, of Corvallis was in this city Saturday.

Mrs. Craig Hays and daughters were business visitors to Eugene Saturday.

Helen Flint of Eugene was home for the week-end.

J. D. Craig was taken to Portland Friday where he will undergo an operation.

This is the third operation that he has been subjected to within the past few months.

C. E. Logsdon, manager of the Junction City cannery attended to business matters in Eugene Saturday.

Dolph Lingo transacted business in Monroe Saturday morning.

Mrs. H. C. Jackson and daughter, Wyoma, of Eugene, are visiting at the

home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Summers.

Mrs. A. Duckworth and daughters spent Saturday with relatives in Meadow View.

Miss Bidwell, teacher of the primary grades, at Riverview, went to Springfield Friday evening for a week-end visit.

Frank Williams transacted business in Eugene Saturday.

WINBERRY

Winberry, Or., Jan. 28.—A. J. Renfro, and son Walter made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Miss Edith Randall of Springfield is visiting with home folks.

There was a surprise party at the home of A. J. Stewart Friday evening. Those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Rhine-vault, Maggie and George Rhine-vault, Miss Dale, Mae, Esther, Helena Renfro, Earl Allen, Elmer Wick-trum, Lora Barnes, Walter Renfro, Dewey French, Miss Bertha Kleinwuechter, Zella Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Stewart and son Henderson.

Mrs. Charley Neet and son is visiting at the home of Ab. Methany.

CUNARDER IS TORPEDOED

London, Jan. 28.—The Cunarder Andania, southbound, torpedoed Sunday morning off Ulster, probably will be saved intact, according to word received today. It was believed all her passengers and crew had been saved.

Two torpedoes were fired at the vessel. The first missed. The second struck amidships. Passengers and crew took to the boats.

Today. It was believed all her passengers and crew had been saved.

Two torpedoes were fired at the vessel. The first missed. The second struck amidships. Passengers and crew took to the boats.

FOR LUMBAGO

Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves

You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sun-muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Always dependable. 30 and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



The First Cry



Every woman's sympathy responds to the sweetness of a baby's voice. The little cry that echoes with the arrival of the new baby is perhaps the fondest and most cherished recollection of our lives.

Thousands of mothers owe their preservation to health and the wonderful preparation "Mother's Friend." This is an external application which is applied to the abdominal muscles. It relieves the tension, prevents tenderness and pain at the crisis and enables the abdomen to expand gently. The muscles contract naturally after baby arrives and the form is thus preserved.

It should be applied daily, night and morning, during the period of expectation. Its influence on the fine network of nerves and ligaments just beneath the skin is wonderful. It renders them pliant, and in this way aids nature to expand the abdomen without the usual strain when baby is born.

You will find this wonderful preparation on sale at every drug store. "Mother's Friend" is prepared by the Bradford Regulator Co., Dept. C, 200 Lamar Building, Atlanta, Ga. They will send you an interesting book, without charge, "Motherhood and the Baby." Write them to mail it to you. It is of the utmost importance that every expectant mother aid nature in her work. Do not neglect for a single night to use "Mother's Friend." It is absolutely and entirely safe.

On Monday, the day following February 3d, thousands will observe National Thrift Day by starting new thrift habits.

This Institution invites you to "do your bit" by opening or adding to a Bank Account here.

Pacific Transfer and Storage Co.

Farrington & Houck, Props.

Office and warehouse at 59 1/2 West Fifth Street

Fireproof Storage

Phone 74

Stand by the Flag

"The duty of every American today is to work with and for the government." Each individual can help by avoiding waste or extravagance; by spending less and saving more; by practicing Thrift.

On Monday, the day following February 3d, thousands will observe National Thrift Day by starting new thrift habits.

This Institution invites you to "do your bit" by opening or adding to a Bank Account here.

First National Bank
EUGENE, OREGON.