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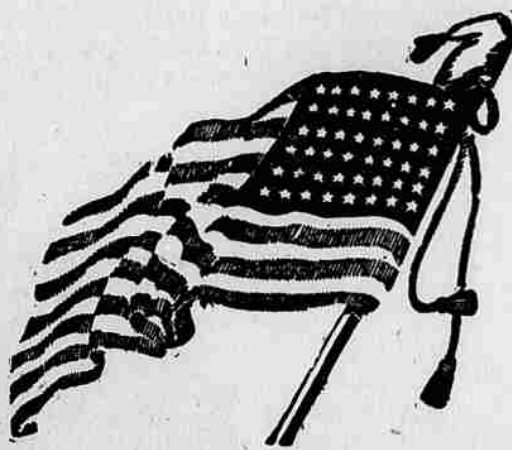
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WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 30, 1918.



WE MUST GO ON

WHAT THE Allies and the United States are becoming more and more convinced that there can be no acceptable peace until the Teuton arms are defeated is evident. "We must go on or go under," Lloyd George asserted in one of his recent speeches after referring to the delay of the Germans in failing to respond to his own and to President Wilson's declaration of the terms of peace. "Go on or go under!" It is the paraphrase of Samuel Adams' "Swim or sink, live or die, survive or perish!" and it ought to do as much to rouse us allies to our peril and our duty. We are like a stone which a schoolboy skips along the surface of a pond. It must go on or go under!

It is a terrible alternative, but there is no middle way. Over and over again we have been warned that for the allies not to win the war is to lose it; while for the Germans not to lose the war is to win it. To "go on" is terrible, of course. It is to raise other billions of money, to equip other millions of soldiers, to bury our husbands, brothers, sons and lovers upon foreign battlefields, or see them brought home mutilated fragments of men. It is to live in daily apprehension. It is to suffer constant self-denial. It is to cherish emotions of animosity which it makes us sick at heart to feel.

But to "go under!" What shall we say about that? To go under is to put our necks beneath the heels of a tyrant and a monster. It is to surrender that liberty which our fathers purchased at an awful price; it is to abandon the divine hope of a government "of the people, for the people and by the people;" it is to accept a military domination; to be insulted by a foreign soldiery at every turn; to be taxed and plundered to pay the expenses of a war that has turned us into slaves; to lose faith in the possibility of democracy and, perhaps, in the moral government of a just and holy God.

We cannot stand for that! It is necessary to go on.

THE EFFECT OF HEREDITY

HERE HAS been wonder over the sudden rise of Sir Eric Geddes to one of the foremost posts in the British empire, and of Sir Auckland Geddes to be a power in the house of commons. Perhaps the explanation may be found in the old saw which recites that "What's bred in the bone will come out in the flesh." This surmise is based upon the fact that they are nephews of the recently deceased Elizabeth Garrett Anderson. It may be asked who she was, and why her relationship should have such hereditary effect. In answer it may be said that she was the first woman mayor in England, being chief magistrate of Aldeburgh. Moreover, she was a member of the first London school board, and served with the South African committee on concentration camps during the Boer war. This she did in her professional capacity as a physician and surgeon. Until her death she was dean of the London School of Medicine for Women. There was no man's job, so-called, in public life for which she was not fitted. There should be no astonishment, therefore, that out of such a strain has come the two powerful figures in British affairs.

TOO EASY ON SPIES

NOW GERMAN SPIES and American traitors in the pay of Germany must despise the government and people of the United States! In Europe a spy or traitor, once caught, can count the duration of his life in hours. With us, such enemies within our gates know that they have a good chance to outlive the war, and act accordingly. It is not customary to execute spies after peace is declared. Knowledge of this international custom makes our secret enemies bold.

Movies to Be Shown at Clear Lake School

Clear Lake, Or., Jan. 30.—The Clear Lake Literary and Debating society was well attended Thursday night, January

17. A good program and debate was rendered. Moving pictures will be shown at the next meeting, January 31, instead of the regular program and debate. The slides are of an educational nature and have been obtained from the U. of O. for that evening.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

How Midge Learned an Amazing Truth.

I turned on my heel in a rage when Dicky mockingly answered "As you please" to my declaration that I should telephone Mrs. Stewart, my old landlady, and go to stay with her until he should come to his senses.

Without a second's consideration of the curious faces around us I dashed past Dicky, up the stairs, muttering some disjointed excuse to the astonished guard about having forgotten something, and then on into the shelter of the women's waiting room, where I dropped into a rocking chair to pull myself together before telephoning Mrs. Stewart.

To my surprise I found that I was shaking with a nervous chill. The excitement of the evening had been too much for me. I felt weak, dizzy, almost as if I were going to faint away. I took the bill from my dress where I had hidden it before starting for the mass meeting at the Garden and called the woman attendant of the room.

"I'm feeling a little faint," I said. "Will you kindly get me a cup of strong, black coffee from the lunch counter?"

"Certainly, madam," she answered, and then solicitously: "Is there anything I can do for you before I go? Won't you lie down here on the couch until I get back?"

"No, thank you," I rejoined. "I am quite comfortable here. I shall be all right when I get the coffee."

She hurried away and I put my head back against the chair and closed my eyes, content for a moment to shut out the exciting events of the evening.

"Don't Be Cross."

But I found that closing my eyes only brought them more vividly before me. Fresh waves of humiliation and anger went over me as there came to my mind in rapid succession the series of unpleasant happenings to which I had been subjected on account of Dicky's thoughtlessness and temper.

My temper at being left alone in the mob surrounding Madison Square Garden, when Dicky, forgetting all about my peril, had dashed to the rescue of a girl acquaintance whom he had seen fall in the crush, my embarrassment at having Dr. Pettit find me alone in the mob, my humiliation at Dicky's childish behavior when he saw me with the doctor inside the Garden, and my rage at his sneers in the station, all swept over me.

My thoughts went back to the only other time in my married life when I had hung away from Dicky, so angry at his words that I could not bear to stay in the same house with him. Upon that occasion it was the letter from Jack Ockett, my brother-cousin, telling me that he was going to the war, and my determination to bid him good-bye, that so roused Dicky's anger. And now, I shuddered at the thought, Jack was lying dead, "somewhere in France," and my problem of living happily with my husband appeared still to be unsolved.

"Heath's yob coffee, madam," said a pleasant voice, and I opened my eyes to find the woman attendant of the waiting room standing over me with a cup of steaming coffee in her hand.

I tipped her liberally out of the change she brought me, and gulped down the hot, stimulating drink. Whether the coffee steadied my nerves or whether my

common sense began to reassert itself, I do not know, but I began to feel very much ashamed of the childish temper in which I had turned upon Dicky in the train shed.

I was in no mood to make excuses for Dicky, however; I fully realized the idiosyncrasy and cruelty of his behavior, but I told myself sharply that his actions were no excuse for mine.

I suffered a loss of dignity and self-respect when I lowered the standard of my own conduct to match that of Dicky's when in one of his jealous rages.

How I wished that I had never made that unlucky reference to telephoning Mrs. Stewart! She did not like Dicky. I knew that she did not believe I would ever be permanently happy with him. I felt a strong reluctance to facing her with the news of any fresh outbreak on Dicky's part.

But I must do something. I could not stay in the station all night; neither could I go to a hotel without baggage. Then the thought of Lillian Underwood came to me. Of course! I would telephone Lillian, pretend that I had been accidentally separated from Dicky, and wait for the morning's developments.

I arose to my feet and moved out of the waiting room door. As I did so, Dicky sprang forward to meet me.

"Don't be cross, sweetheart," he whispered, and I saw that the jealous devil which possessed him had been exorcised, for the time being, at least.

I struggled with myself a moment, for the humiliation which Dicky had put upon me was too fresh in my mind to be dismissed so casually. Then I swept everything from my mind save the fact I was Dicky's wife, pledged to love and honor him.

Dicky's Abject Apology.

"All right, I won't," I returned, in as light a tone as I could command, "but I don't want to go down past that train guard again."

"You don't have to," Dicky returned. "We've missed this train anyway, so we'll go in the subway over to Brooklyn and take the last Long Island train from there."

"We had rather a silent journey home, although we both made a brave effort at conversation. But when we reached our own living room where Jim's thoughtfulness had left a fire, my husband took me by the shoulders and held me off from him, looking thoughtfully at me."

"I know all the scathing things you ought to say to me, sweetheart," he said, "and you can turn them loose on me just as soon as I make one explanation. I had no idea when I sprang to that girl's aid that I couldn't find you again. I got the girls to the street, turned them over to the care of a policeman, and dived right into the crowd again. But I had lost you. And as for the other thing, you know I always see red when I catch sight of Dr. Pettit. He's so in love with you that he's hardly sane. But that doesn't excuse me. Go on now, beat me up if you want to."

I laughed softly in his face.

"Go to bed, you foolish boy," I said, kissing him lightly on the cheek. "I'm not a bit angry."

And, to my own amazement, I knew that I spoke the truth.

LANE COUNTY NEWS

TRENT

Trent, Or., Jan. 30.—W. E. Stroud has gone back to his work at Wendling. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kimball have moved into Mid Kimball's house.

Mrs. Roy Stroud came home Friday from Franklin where she has been visiting her husband who is teaching there. Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Mauney visited school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wheeler, Bessie, Thelma and Chester Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis West, Mrs. Miller and Helen Miller called on the teacher Sunday evening.

Mid Kimball and Mrs. Kimball motor-ed to Eugene Friday, bringing a nurse for Mrs. Strunk back with them. Mrs. Kimball has been staying at Strunk's.

Mr. Maltzen made a business trip to Eugene Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Higgins, who recently underwent an operation at Springfield, is home again and improving nicely.

Mrs. Vina Carter was dismissed from Da. Radabaugh's hospital Friday and is now at Rile Gartin's home.

Mrs. Ada Stroud of Washington, is visiting relatives at Trent.

Loren James is home from Dorena on a visit.

Ruby and Leona Keever visited the week-end at Dexter.

E. C. Stuman went to Pleasant Hill Sunday.

L. R. Pioch, a son-in-law of Mr. Miller, visited at the Miller home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wheeler and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Baughman spent Sunday at W. L. Wheeler's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis West visited at Tate's Sunday.

Robert Mauney is staying with his brother, Ernest.

Mrs. Weeks was a Sunday visitor at the Ira Higgins home.

Donna and Beatrice Edmondson of Goshen visited at the Maltzen home Sunday.

Delbert and Myrtle McBee motored up from Springfield Sunday to visit at Vic Stroud's.

Mrs. F. M. Stroud is home after a visit at Corvallis.

There will be a basketball game at

Dexter next Wednesday between Trent and Dexter.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Strunk last week, a son.

Mary Walker has been unable to attend school for some time.

Rev. Doxey preached at the Methodist church last Sunday night.

Many people around Trent are suffering with colds and the grip.

Mr. James was home from Cloverdale Sunday.

JASPER

Jasper, Or., Jan. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Love, Clyde, Ralph and Amy Love were visitors in Eugene Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Blair visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blair at Lowell over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Westrop made a business trip to Eugene Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rychar visited relatives at Springfield Sunday.

Mr. Burnette visited his sister at Brownsville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. V. Stewart, Mrs. J. W. Matlock, Z. T. Kintzley and Mr. Burnette attended the Eugene theatre Saturday evening.

Sheridan Hills shipped a car of ties to Utah for the government today.

Mr. and Mrs. Baill Parker and daughter of Dexter visited at the J. V. Stewart home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Hills motored to Springfield yesterday.

Paul Hadley is hauling his hay from Springfield.

Guy Day has returned from a visit to Springfield.

Ernest and Jess Westrop took two wagon loads of hogs below Eugene last week for Blair brothers.

DEERHORN

Deerhorn, Or., Jan. 30.—Mrs. C. J. Strohauser called on Mrs. Gillespie Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Meyer and son Fay went to town with Mr. Kennerly Saturday and brought home their new Ford.

Elvin Hickson ordered a Ford.

Harley and Charley Shifflett of Eugene were up Saturday and Sunday visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Meyer made a business trip to Eugene Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Putnam, Densel

Godard, Elvin Hickson, Harley and Charley Shifflett and Elvin Deadmond called on L. E. Meyers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Johnston and family called on Mr. Mobres Sunday.

Myrtle Beam accompanied by Everett Wearin went to literary at Waltherville Sunday evening.

Mr. Parks is improving very rapidly with the smallpox.

Flossie Meyers spent Saturday with Mrs. C. J. Strohauser.

Frank Odell of Cedar Flat spent Monday with his daughter, Mrs. Sim Putnam. The grange held a meeting Saturday evening.

PLEASANT HILL

Union High School Notes.

Pleasant Hill, Or., Jan. 30.—The students are diligently working to prepare themselves for the final examinations this week which will end the first semester.

The gallery of the local pavilion was well filled with spectators last Wednesday evening when the local boys first and second teams endeavored to show the Dexter first and second basketball teams how to play.

Eva Stroud and Jim Moore were absent from school Monday.

Several of the girls are occupying their recreation period with knitting for the soldiers it is not uncommon to see a ball of yarn rolling out of the gallery of the gymnasium on to the floor.

The students are becoming severe in their punishment of a student that does not pay heed to Hoover and "Hooverize." It has become so rigid that a fragment of wheat bread is inexcusable under any conditions.

Maude Walker is "batching" it at King's and attending school.

Miss Hallie Beaver is batching at Georgia Dillee at Mrs. Simons'.

The high school boys first and second teams will play the return game with Dexter on the Dexter floor tonight.

Wayne Puckett was a Springfield visitor Sunday.

The school soon expects to see the service flag appear with sixteen stars.

Eva Williams has received word that Eva Williams has received word that student has arrived safely at a foreign port.

The girls' basketball team will play the return game with Creswell on the floor of the antagonist Saturday evening, Feb. 2. The lineup will be: Esther Miller, center; Georgia Dillee, and Pearl Devine, forwards; Bessie Wheeler, and Inez Boner, guards.

The boys are putting in some good practice this week, so as to meet Springfield in the return game on the floor of the latter. The lineup will be: Rhinehart center; Hutchins and Puckett, forwards; Moore and Bristow, guards.

ZION

Zion, Or., Jan. 30.—Will Mooney met with quite a serious accident while looking for his cattle. His horse fell and threw him and he suffered a broken rib. Fred Carpenter of Fall Creek visited Friday and Saturday with Edgar Westgate.

Charlie Hayes, Will Mathews and Ann Fulton are helping Lew Mathews fall timber on Hyland Brothers' land.

Friends of Mrs. Crule are glad to hear that the cancer on her face has been cured by Dr. W. C. Rehban of Springfield.

The Mathew Brothers are repairing their mill getting ready to start in about three weeks. They have a contract to saw out 450 acres for Hyland Brothers.

WALTERVILLE

Waltherville, Or., Jan. 30.—Mrs. Ada Brubaker from Washington is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Millican. Mr. Millican who has been ill with grip for some time, is greatly improved.

A. T. Morris, who was hurt two weeks ago, is able to sit up a few minutes at a time.

Miss Cox and Miss Triplet spent the week-end at their home in Eugene and Springfield.

A number of Waltherville people attended the play at the Eugene theatre Saturday. Among the number was Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Millican, Mrs. Pansy Davidson, Clifford Young and Sydney King.

Mrs. Cal Barnes of Springfield is vis-

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We hate to shout price, for most people seek quality first, but we have both quality and price to offer you. Try us once and we will convince you that both prices and quality are right.

18-Inch Embroideries Specially Priced, Yard 19c and 29c.

If you can anticipate your wants for the future, come to the quality store and partake of this timely offering. Splendid quality embroidery flouncing, perfectly bleached and of various designs.

Formerly 60c to 90c Satins and Taffetas, Yard 29c.

Odds and ends in satins and taffeta, selected from the dress goods section to sell at less than half price. A good range of colors in brown, yellow, lavender, pink, silver and dark gray, white, tan and shades of green.

\$1.50 Embroidered Pillow Cases, The Pair \$1.33.

32x62 inch linen finish pillow cases, firmly woven of heavy thread. Embroidered monogram and conventional designs as well as scalloped.

To 50c Face Veiling, Yard 15c.

A big assortment to choose from. Colors: blues, black, browns, maroon and white.

Hampton's
"Where Quality Counts"

ling her sister, Mrs. Thomas for a few days.

Two letters have been received in the community from W. R. White, who is "somewhere in France." The letters are very interesting and while he could not tell us much of his camp life, he gave the assurance that he was well and comfortable in their new quarters.

The postoffice has been moved from the I. O. O. F. hall to the store. Mr. Gebauer will be in charge of the office.

Fifteen pair of socks were turned in at the last Red Cross day. Yarn for sweaters were given out to Mrs. Momb, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Frank Page and Mrs. Hotelling. It is hoped that these sweaters will be turned in this Thursday. The ladies are anxious and willing to help with this work. All of the suits are finished each week.

The new traveling library will be in the small class room of the high school. Mrs. Pansy Davidson is the new librarian. The library will not be open to the public until 3:30 o'clock.

Miss Coniford Hurd spent Saturday in Eugene visiting Mrs. J. P. Williams.

Mr. Tobias who has been in Eugene for the past week returned home Saturday.

Claim of Boxing Instructor for Exemption Is Denied

San Francisco, Jan. 30.—If the claim of Genry Steffens, otherwise Willie Ritchie, to exemption from army service is upheld by the district draft board here, he might as well quit as boxing instructor of Camp Lewis, in the opinion of Brigadier-General Foltz, commanding Camp Lewis. The draft board which recently denied Ritchie's claim of exemption today received a letter from General Foltz congratulating it on its action.

"Fighting men would learn boxing more easily from 'one of their own,' who when the time comes, will stand with

When a Want Ad Is Working for You

There's not apt to be any long delay in securing that new position. For a Want Ad—persistently presenting you to employers—will, inevitably, find and interest THE ONE WHO HAS THE RIGHT OPPORTUNITY TO OFFER YOU!

The want ad may have to work one day—or a dozen days—at the task. But it will not fail!

READY FOR ACTION

Thousands of thrifty, progressive Americans are planning to observe National Thrift Day on Monday, the day following February 3d.

Many people of this community will join in the day's observance by beginning or practicing some thrift habit. Opening a new account or increasing the present bank balance is a popular method of registering action.

This Institution invites you to co-operate on National Thrift Day.

Thrift Is Essentially Patriotism.

EUGENE LOAN AND SAVINGS BANK
UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
Eugene, Oregon

Get Back on the Road to Health By Keeping Your Blood Always Pure

Don't Let a Sluggish Circulation Drag You Down

Whether you earn your daily bread by the sweat of your brow, by the daily use of your muscles, or by tasks requiring less physical exertion, you need every ounce of strength that you can command.

It is of utmost importance, therefore, that you keep yourself in tip-top physical trim, and that you take every precaution to safeguard your health from the many pitfalls which disease has spread so promiscuously. Keeping thoroughly well and strong is simply a matter of resisting disease.

Why is it that your neighbor is always healthy and robust and strong, while you find yourself succumbing to even the most commonplace little ailments that tend to drag down your vitality? It is true that you are both liable to the same attacks, but why does he escape while you do not?

The answer can be found in the condition of the blood supply. If you keep your blood thoroughly purified and free from all substances that tend to impair its full strength and vigor you, too, will be able to promptly throw off all efforts of disease to

attack your system, and enjoy at all times the same robust vitality that your neighbor does.

When you begin to feel a loss of appetite, and a feeling of lassitude and weakness begins to pervade the system, this is nature's warning that your blood is in need of a thorough cleansing to sweep out of your system all impurities that are accumulating to clog up the circulation and make it sluggish.

S. S. S., the great vegetable blood remedy, is without question the greatest blood purifier and system-builder that you can take, and a few bottles of this fine old medicine will prove just what you need to give new vigor and strength to your system and put you back on the road to a vigorous vitality. S. S. S. has been sold by drug stores for nearly fifty years, and it is recognized everywhere as being in a class to itself for thoroughly cleansing the system of all impurities. Go to your drug store and get a bottle today, and you will soon find yourself enjoying the new strength that comes with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood. Send for free booklet that tells you all about the important functions of the blood, together with any free medical advice that you may need. Address Swift Specific Co., 80 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.