

# Editorial Page of The Eugene Daily Guard

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE  
**GUARD PRINTING COMPANY**

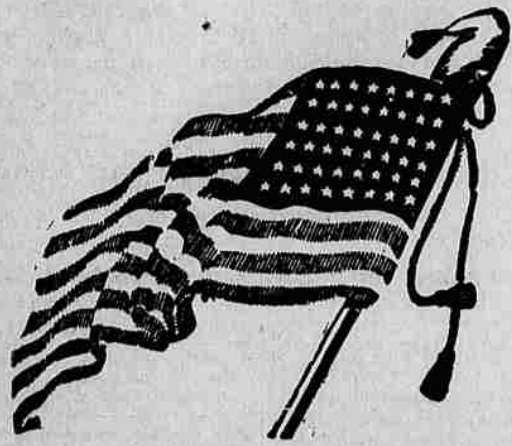
CHAS. H. FISHER, President. J. E. SMELTON, Editor and Manager.  
Office, 462-662 Willamette Street, Eugene, Oregon.

Eastern Representative, Robert E. Ward, 6 South Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.,  
Brunswick Building, New York.

Full Lease Wire Report of United Press Associations.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
Daily, by carrier, per year in advance \$5.00  
Daily, by carrier, per month .50  
Daily, by mail, in Lane County, per year 3.00  
Daily, by mail, outside Lane County, per year 4.00

WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 13, 1918.



## AN ALLY OF THE ENTENTE

Russia has formally withdrawn from the war without observing any of the usual formalities. The Russian strength had gradually disintegrated. There are evidences that Austria and Germany—especially Austria—are facing conditions similar to those that resulted in the collapse of Russia.

The despatches by William Phillip Simms, correspondent of the United Press on the battle front in Europe since the war began, who has been making an investigation of the actual state of affairs in the Central Empires through the best possible sources of accurate information, would indicate that there is much foundation for rumors which have been persistent to the effect that Austria is near collapse, so far as her continued participation in the war is concerned, and that unrest is growing in Germany.

To all appearance it is likely to take an unconscionably long time for the armies of the allies to crush the Teutonic forces by the use of military power alone. As long as the morale of their soldiers remains unbroken and the spirit of the civil population continues firm, their capacity for resistance threatens to be immense. But if half of what we hear about strikes, bread riots and protestations against the government is true, the Germans and Austrians are dealing with a set of enemies, against which Krupp guns, aeroplanes, Zeppelins and submarines are powerless.

Never before has the world beheld a more impressive exhibit of power of spiritual unrest and dissatisfaction than in the Russian revolution. Silently, invisibly, undiscernibly, so far as the uninitiated were concerned at least, the disintegrating forces kept at work. Diffusing themselves like the germs of some fatal plague, they attacked the hearts of individuals by thousands and millions, undermining courage, loyalty and hope, honeycombing institutions, demoralizing armies, sapping the foundations of the state until at last the powers of cohesion were destroyed and everything crumbled into ruin.

It is the repetition of this fateful process in their kingdoms that the autocrats of Germany and Austria have to fear. The bonds of faith in the divine right of their kings and the divine mission of their civilization which have held them together so long are dissolving.

Against the forces of disintegration, kings are powerless, indeed. They may hurl their regiments of soldiers against mobs and shoot down helpless citizens for a time, but it will be in vain. They may as well march their armies against mists, or fire their cannons against tides. Emotions, ideas, convictions cannot be killed by bullets. You can no more cut a faith or a doubt out of a human heart with a sword than you can get up a fight between an animal on land and a fish in water. Perhaps the Bolsheviks are right. They are letting loose disintegrating political ideals among the Teutons instead of sending armies against their armies. They are putting their faith in dissolution and decay rather than in battles and sieges.

Are we to see that mighty structure of blood and iron, the foundations of which were laid by Bismarck, crumble into a pulverized heap of broken fragments before the eyes of the incredulous kaiser?

Is it more impossible in Germany than in Russia?

## A CLOSER RELATIONSHIP

WHEN THIS WAR is over Americans will know one another better, and lingering sectional prejudices will be wiped out by contact in military camps. This intimate acquaintance will not stop there. It will be continued, for it will embrace the Canadians, with whom our soldier boys fraternized on the other side of the ocean. The South will know the North and the East the West as never before. The Civil War, the American Revolution and the War of 1812 will become history, and their memories will cease to cause rancor when the descendants of those who participated in them find a new bond of union in this great struggle against autocracy and in support of democratic ideals. They will be remembered only as the Wars of the

Roses are in England. The British Empire has been at peace for 100 years with France and America, which is the best proof that war is unnecessary though preparedness for war will be a burden upon civilization if the Kaiser is not decisively defeated.

## A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

Why Lillian Asked Madge to "Play Around" With Harry Underwood.

When Lillian Underwood shudderingly dropped the gorgeous chrysanthemums which Mr. Gordon had brought me and went out of the room I did not have to speculate upon the reason for her action. For I had seen the diabolically cruel thing her husband had done.

With an evident wholesome fear of my mother-in-law, who but a few moments before had sternly rebuked him for his discourteous comments upon Lillian's altered appearance, he had uttered no word that might wound Lillian. But no insult shouted from the house-tops could have been more scathingly cruel than the manner in which he first swept me with an admiring glance as I stood with my arms full of chrysanthemums, and then, turning to his wife as she held up the rare wine-and-gold blossoms, looked her over, critically, cuttingly, disparagingly, finally turning away with an almost imperceptible gesture of disgust.

Now I know from my study of Lillian and from what Dicky has told me of her that she must have been a rarely beautiful woman in her youth, and that beside her I would have made a very humble appearance indeed. But I am years younger than she, and in a filmy, summery gown donned to do honor to my guests, I knew that I was looking my best. While Lillian, who for some reason I could not fathom, had discarded the rouge, powder and dyeing of her hair, which she had always used, appeared years older than she really was, and almost ugly on account of her hair, which the dye had left a horrid, streaked, drab color.

I think I "saw red" for a moment. If ever though the dislike and fear I had always felt for Harry Underwood there had crept an indefinable response to the undeniable fascination he can exert over any one when he chooses, it died when I saw his mockery of Lillian.

Of course, for Lillian's sake I knew that I must not notice the incident in any way. But I think Mr. Underwood must have read the contempt for him that blazed in my eyes, because when Lillian and Dicky came up to us again he sauntered over to Alfred Durkee and engaged him in conversation, apparently taking no interest in the arrangement of the flowers which she was superintending.

"There! those are perfect," Lillian said at last, stepping back from the last brown jar she had retrieved from Katie's kitchen, the only things in the house deep enough to hold the royal long-stemmed blooms.

"Magnificent!" Dicky said, and if his tone was constrained, only Lillian and I guessed it. "This is awfully good of you,

Mr. Gordon, to dress up our old shack in this way."

"It is you who are good to let me join your gathering," Mr. Gordon returned, and I saw that for the moment the danger of a breach between the two men which I had feared was over.

"However did you manage Dicky?" I whispered to Lillian a moment later under pretext of putting away some magazines displaced by one of the flower jars.

"Read him the riot act in a whisper," she returned coolly. "But he's only quieted temporarily. I know the ways of the Dicky-bird. He's all keyed up for one of those temperamental storms of his on account of these flowers from Gordon. The young idiot! I should think he could see with half an eye—"

She stopped abruptly, and I caught the annoyed, half-dismayed glance she shot at me. I realized that she had not meant to utter aloud her last sentence. Remembering the interest she had displayed when her husband had spoken of Robert Gordon as the "Quester"—his Broadway nickname—and had facetiously suggested that I was the object of the elderly man's "quest," I realized that she had some theory concerning the reason for Robert Gordon's interest in me which she did not wish to tell me.

The next instant she had changed the subject. "Don't mind anything Harry says or does today," she said, still in the same rapid undertone. "He really is awfully hard hit by this transformation performance of mine, and, of course, he is taking his temper out on me in every way he can. I am sure he will pay you the most absorbing attention, but don't let it annoy you any more than you can help. Perhaps if you play around with him it will take his mind from his grievance against me. It ought to."

"What's the great idea?"

She smiled wearily at me, and I felt a lump rise in my throat. "I'll play around with him or thrash him soundly, whichever he appears to need most," I said, trying to hide my gawky my very real dismay at the prospect of "playing around" with the man I so cordially detested, even feared.

But I had no time to dwell upon the prospect before me, for Dicky strode up to us with a look of determination written upon his face.

"What's the great idea, Dicky-bird?" Lillian asked sweetly. "You look as if you had a contract to defend the nation single-handed."

"Pardon me, Lil, but I want to speak to Madge a moment," Dicky returned, and I felt instinctively that something unpleasant was coming.

"We aim to please," Lillian said lightly, and turned away.

## SPRINGFIELD NEWS

**Flour Mill to Use Spur.**  
The Springfield Mill and Elevator company has made arrangements with E. E. Morrison, potato dealer of this city, to use his short line at Third and Main streets for loading and unloading wheat and flour.

**Attend Auto Show.**  
Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Keasey and son Dwight spent Tuesday visiting in Portland and attending the auto show which is being held there.

**Go to Portland.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Adrian of this city went to Portland Tuesday where they will attend to business and take in the auto show.

**Return from Portland.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCalloch who have been spending a few days in Portland returned Tuesday where they were on business.

**Visiting at Harrisburg.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parrish are spending a few days visiting at the home of Mrs. Parrish's sister, Mrs. Burgess at Harrisburg. Mr. and Mrs. Parrish are planning on moving to Westimbera soon.

**Here from Vancouver, B. C.**  
Mrs. W. F. Martin of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting here for a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Washburne.

**Left for California.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haight who sold their property here some time ago, left here Tuesday afternoon for Sawtelle, Cal. to make it their home.

**SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS.**  
Carl Coffman of Dexter is a guest at the American hotel.  
Mrs. Paul Robely submitted to an operation for appendicitis at the Eugene hospital on Monday.

Mrs. Joe Schornicka is spending a few days visiting friends and relatives in Portland.

Mrs. Howard Woods is again able to be down town after her recent operation.

Anna Bidwell who is teaching at River view spent the week-end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sinner moved in from their ranch Saturday to their property at Eighth and Main streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Haight returned

from Oregon City Monday morning.

Mrs. George Mathews of Portland is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jennie Smith.

J. C. Dimm made a business trip to Creswell Friday afternoon.

D. W. Gray of Haysen Bridge has purchased a Chevrolet car.

## LANE COUNTY NEWS

### COTTAGE GROVE.

Cottage Grove, Or., Feb. 13.—Mrs. George Broomfield returned Monday from Medford.

Van Nortwick lost a valuable cow Monday. The cow fell into the creek on her back and drowned.

Mrs. G. R. Murphy of Albany returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Burton returned to Eugene Tuesday after a pleasant visit with their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Perini of Divide came in town Tuesday.

The superfruity shop have had the following articles donated Tuesday: Mrs. Ella Thompson \$5 and pound of butter. Mrs. C. J. Hopper half dozen jars of canned fruit. Mrs. J. E. Oatlander half

## GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard-plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Just massage Musterole in with the finger-tips gently. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears.

Use Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia), 30c and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



doken head necklaces. Mrs. W. Fulmer one butter dish, one jar of cherries by Mrs. J. L. Beatty. Two pairs of slippers Mrs. Lydia Stoffer. The Woodman of the World, \$5.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Schiller of Reuben, Idaho, came Monday to visit Mr. Schiller's father, J. R. Schiller. Mr. Schiller is roadmaster of the Oregon Short Line and owns a splendid farm in southern Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pettigrew of Salem came Monday to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Vincent. Mr. and Mrs. Pettigrew have been in Los Angeles all winter.

In response to a petition from the people of Silk Creek the Commercial club Monday night took action to assist the community in getting the rock crusher to crush rock for their road, the timber people having instituted suit to prevent them having the road fixed on the technical grounds that they had not prepared a budget.

Mrs. J. B. Protsman visited with her two sisters, Mrs. J. A. Stephens of Los Angeles and Mrs. G. G. Gourley at the home of Mrs. Gourley in Eugene.

Mrs. Paul Estes of Leona is visiting relatives on Silk Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayes who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Godard returned Tuesday to their home in Coos Bay.

Ivan McQueen went to Marcola Tuesday.

Mrs. Ora Read Hemenway's class in elocution entertained the Enterplan club in the Christian church Monday night.

W. A. Wampole came up from Leona Tuesday.

Mrs. E. E. Finnen returned Tuesday from Eugene where she left her son Raymond in the Mercy hospital.

Harry Tennis came down from Row River Monday.

Miss Lloyd Blaby and daughter Joy returned to their home in Myrtle Creek Tuesday after visiting her father and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Blaby.

The grange will give a chicken dinner in Woodman hall Saturday, the 16th. One-half of the proceeds go to the Red Cross and the other half to the grange.

Miss Ruth Corbett of Corvallis and N. I. Robb will speak at the grange.

## JUNCTION CITY

Junction City, Or., Feb. 13.—Funeral services were held at Miller's chapel Tuesday afternoon over the remains of Andrew Jacobsen who died Sunday evening at his residence in this city. Mr. Jacobsen had been ill for some few months with paralysis. He is survived by a mother, two sisters and one brother. Interment was made at the Danish cemetery with Rev. S. Mogensen officiating.

Harold Harpole has returned from North Bend where he has been employed the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Sands of Wendling were at the home of their daughter Mrs. Mads Jensen Tuesday.

Miss Velda and Bessie Woodcock of Eugene are visiting with friends in this city.

Word has been received in this city stating that Jacob Jacobsen and Miller Sorensen have been very ill at Pensa-

## Your Rheumatism

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



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

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 17-34

STILL ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF WOMEN'S 1918 SPRING SUITS, COATS AWAIT YOUR INSPECTION—2D FLOOR



Special Money Saving Opportunity on Men's

Kirschbaum and Stein Bloch Suits and Overcoats.

## This Week

The winter clothing is marching out and spring toggery marching in— anxious to see our cabinets cleaned up of every fall and winter suit and overcoat. The quicker you get here the wider your choice.

## 12 Beautiful Dolls Given Away.

To girls under 13 years of age, who write the best letters, giving reasons why the citizens of this city and surrounding country should trade with us. Come into our store and get a blank letter-head—see Sixth Street window for further particulars.



cola, Florida at the aviation camp. Claud Keck made a business trip to Eugene today.

## LEABURG

Leaburg, Or., Feb. 13.—Mrs. E. Blenis and daughter Frieda, of Albany, are visiting with Mrs. Blenis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Farnham.

William Keumery and family have moved into the house recently owned by Sam McConiga.

The local Red Cross auxiliary sent in twelve suits of pajamas and three pairs of bed socks Tuesday. This was last week's work.

The dance given at the West hall Saturday night netted \$12.00 for the Red Cross.

A few of the ladies of Leaburg are sending Valentine cheer and greetings in the form of boxes of sweets, to Waldo Farnham and Elmer Peplot who are in training camps.

Miss Doris Magnus spent the week-end with Mrs. C. C. Polley of WALTERVILLE.

Miss Pearl Harris has returned from

Springfield where she visited the Misses Clara and Mabel Land. The pie social that was to be given for Saturday night, Feb. 16, has been postponed until the 23rd.

## WALTERVILLE

Walterville, Or., Feb. 13.—A. T. Meris who has been ill with two broken bones, is improving.

Among the Eugene visitors Friday were Mrs. Martha Stormont and Mrs. A. A. Campbell.

A number of Walterville people attend the speaking at Eugene by Dr. Boy Sunday.

Miss Ruby Weir called on Mrs. Frank Page Monday afternoon.

Ashton Swabaker spent Saturday in Springfield.

Walterville friends were greatly relieved Sunday to hear that Ray Remble who was on the Tuscania, was among the rescued. Ray has lived here a number of years and was well known and liked by everyone. He enlisted just before Christmas.

Frank Emmerich who has been quite sick is improving.

Beautiful Bust and Shoulders are possible if you will wear a scientifically constructed Bien Jolie Brassiere. The dragging weight of an unconfined bust so stretches the supporting muscles that the contour of the figure is spoiled. put the bust back where it belongs, prevent the fall bust from having the appearance of sagging, eliminate the danger of dragging muscles and confine the flesh of the shoulder giving a graceful line to the entire upper body. They are the daintiest and most serviceable garments imaginable—come in all materials and styles; Cross Back, Hook Front, Surplice, Bandeau, etc. Boned with "Waist" the rustles boning—permitting washing without removal. Have your dealer show you Bien Jolie Brassieres. If not stocked, we will gladly send him, prepaid, samples to show you. BENJAMIN & JONES, 31 Warren Street, Newark, N. J.

Let's Go! Let's Go!

CARLYLE BLACKWELL  
MADGE EVANS  
EVELYN GREELEY

— IN —

## THE BURGLAR

From the play by Augustus Thomas.

YOU'D NEVER BE ABLE TO GUESS HOW THIS PLAY COMES OUT. IT'S DIFFERENT. IT IS ABSORBINGLY INTERESTING.

## EUGENE THEATRE

WEDNES. & THURS., FEBRUARY 13 and 14

ADMISSION 11c & 17c  
MAT. 1:30, EVE. 7:15

SECRETARY McADOO SAYS:

"Through saving your pennies, nickles, dimes, quarters, and buying Thrift Stamps and then War Savings Certificates, you will help your country and its gallant armies to win the war."

START A CARD TODAY.

An Investment, Not a Gift.

The First National Bank of EUGENE, ORE.