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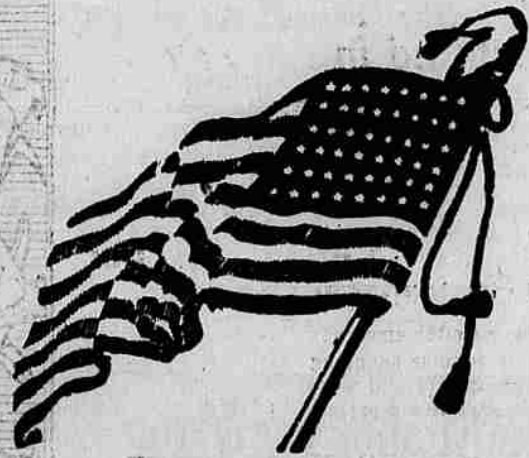
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THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1918.



DETERMINATION TO WIN

NOT LONG AGO a German writer said, that the spring of 1918 would see the beginning of a new war. The conflict has indeed changed. The Russian people have been "double-crossed" again and again, so that we can scarce blame them for their bewildered demoralization and shattered state. But the advent of the United States is bringing into humanity's fight for life a new world of strength and ingenuity. Other self-respecting nations must sooner or later join us, for Germany is warring on all the world.

Our determination to do the only thinkable thing — our determination to win — was never firmer, nor was our spirit ever more sanely hopeful and cheering.

When in 1914 Germany made her treacherous and carefully prepared attack upon the liberties of the world she alone was ready for the struggle. The gallant Belgian and British armies were too small to hope to do more than stay the invaders and perish.

But others have filled their ranks. The new Belgian army is composed largely of men who risked their lives breaking through the Hun lines. For all of Belgium's afflictions her new army is self-supporting.

Today the great army from all the ends of the democratic British Empire, which closed the ranks of the unconquered old regular army, is unsurpassed in morale and is equipped with all the guns and munitions the spring campaign will require.

France is not bled white. True, she has much less red blood than in the beginning, but she has a sea of red blood yet. "Many hundreds of thousands of glorious Frenchmen have died in this war," writes a noted American correspondent, "but many more hundreds of thousands are alive and well and ready to give their lives for the cause in which their compatriots perished. Never before have the armies of France been so good, though this is saying almost incredibly much. It can be said only because her armies are still sufficiently numerous and are more highly sufficiently numerous and are more highly skilled than at any previous time. They are more highly skilled because in this war armies learn every day. Experiments are ceaseless. Strategy, tactics and machinery are progressive. In none of these things are the French second to any one.

"Most of the roads for miles behind the French front resound by day and by night with the tramp of troops. However far one motors one seems never to come to the end of them. Sturdy men they are, in the pink of condition, tough as leather. Infantry, cavalry and artillery alternate.

"I went to France expecting to be saddened and I came away deeply gladdened. Yet I would not project a false perspective. France's miseries, her sacrifices, her efflux of energy, blood, money, and material have been stupendous. She could not go on forever as she has been going on for three and a half years. With all her might America should hurry.

"Already the American uniform meets one at every turn in Paris and is seen at every Parisian center. American soldiers are streaming to the front. But where we have thousands, hundreds of thousands will be needed. Unlimited numbers of cannon also are a crying necessity. America can make them and transport them and save innumerable lives. France believes she will do it. Every officer, British or French, that I saw in France believes she will do it. I certainly believe she will do it."

The clocks of the nation will be turned ahead one hour, April 1, in inaugurating the daylight saving plan. The change in time will remain effective until the last Sunday in October, when the clocks will be turned back again. Millions of dollars annually will be saved to the country by putting the plan into effect, according to its supporters. Approximately \$40,000,000 alone will be saved in the nation's lighting bill, it is declared.

Irving Grange Holds Anniversary Meeting
celebrate the tenth anniversary of its organization. About 50 members were present, quite a number being charter members.
Candidates were initiated in the third and fourth degrees, after which luncheon

Irving grange met Friday night, March 15, for their regular meeting and also to

EVERYBODY ATTEND THE WINDOW DISPLAY
THURSDAY EVENING.



"Men, Too Make Selections Here"

The approaching spring weather is bringing into bold relief the splendid stocks and values at Eugene's Quality Store.

WOMEN! INSPECT THE STUNNING NEW STYLES IN SMART WEARING APPAREL—SUITS, COATS, KID GLOVES, WAISTS, SILK DRESSES, SILK AND WOOL SWEATERS, ETC.

NEW ARRIVALS IN BEAUTIFUL SILKS AND WASH MATERIALS.

THE MEN'S SECTION OFFERS NEW SPRING SUITS, HATS, SILK CRAVATS AT PLEASING PRICES.

THE IDEAL PLACE TO SELECT YOUR BOY'S NEW EASTER CLOTHES HERE.



A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Madge Found in Dicky's Chiffonier and What She Feared.

As I picked up the kodak picture that I had found in Dicky's chiffonier drawer which I was clearing out for the use of the guest he was bringing home with him, I noticed an inscription beneath the figures of Dicky and the two pretty girls. "Rescuer and rescued. Dicky-bird, Edith and Lella, President's speech, Madison Square Garden."

I drew in my breath sharply. At my first glimpse of the kodak print I had told myself that it was probably some picture taken in the days before Dicky met me and that the only question that needed to trouble me was, why he preserved the memento?

But the sight of the inscription and my consequent study of the pretty faces turned up to my husband's brought back most vividly to my mind one of the most humiliating experiences of my life.

Again frightened and almost unable to breathe from the pressure of the crowd around me, I stood by Dicky's side in the mob surrounding Madison Square Garden on the night of the pre-election speech of the president of the United States. I saw him nod reassuringly in answer to the frightened glances of two girls whom he evidently knew and call out heartily:

"Don't get frightened! I'll see you through."

I had contrasted his manner toward the two girls, who were distinctly pretty and of the frilly clinging, helpless type, with the rude way in which he had greeted my frightened exclamation at the pushing of the crowd, but a few moments before. I had thought that the cup of my humiliation was full then, but when a little later Dicky had dashed to the rescue of one of the girls who had been thrown from her feet and in doing so had become separated from me, leaving me alone in that awful mob, I learned what humiliation and terror as well really mean.

I could hear again the shriek of one of the girls, "Dicky, they're killing Edith!" So this was "Edith" whom Dicky had rescued, and Lella, the one who knew him familiarly enough to call him "Dicky." I knew, for Dicky had told me when I had first seen the girls, that they were art students from Virginia who had a studio in the same building which housed Dicky. He had spoken of them nonchalantly, with almost a paternal air.

A Harmless Prank?
"They're F. F. V.'s and all that sort of rot," he had said. "Think they're studying art, but they'll never amount to a hill of beans at it. Mighty nice girls though. 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

consisting of coffee, sandwiches and cake was served.

During the lecturer's hour, a roll call of the charter members was given, which was responded to by a short address by each one present.

man would come along and marry them."

"Both of them at once!" I had asked in a banal attempt to hide the depression of spirits I had felt at his courtesy to them, his discourtesy to me. The string events which had followed my visit to the garden had banished the girls effectually from my mind until the sight of the foolish little picture with Dicky evidently posing as the hero rescuer with the adoring rescued girls at his feet, brought it all back to me.

Of course I realized that the standard of the studios was not the Puritanical one which my early training had given me. The kodak print was a harmless bit of sport, a prank such as might be played any day with no thought of harm. Yet I knew that in my own girlhood I would never have allowed a photograph to be made of myself and a married man unless his wife were included in the picture or knew about it. But I told myself that I must get rid of those old ideas and adapt myself to my husband's widely differing ones.

And yet!

In Receptive Mood.
If it had not been for the providential nearness of Dr. Pettit in the mob upon that night and his accidental discovery of me, I would probably have received serious injury, unprotected as I was in the mad struggle to get into the building. I recalled Dicky's abominable behavior to both Dr. Pettit and myself when he finally found his mad jealousy of the young physician.

I wondered what Dicky would say if he found in my possession a photograph of Dr. Pettit and myself entitled, "Rescuer and Rescued."

Then the little leering, mocking devil on whom I can always depend for dia-

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove it

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after effects.

All the benefits of nose, sickening, gripping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without gripping, pain or any disagreeable effects. Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with bowel and liver complaint, with the attendant bad breath.



EASTER

EASTER

MILLIMERY OPENING

Friday and Saturday

Most Notable Fashion Event of the Spring 1918 Season

Please consider this a personal invitation to review these new millinery creations on second floor.

Scores of lovely new models fresh from the hands of our artists, who have exerted themselves to the utmost in an effort to produce these lovely conceptions, assuredly without a commonplace about them. Here they are. Hats that for style, distinction and unusualness are not to be equaled.



logical suggestions when I am in a receptive mood, whispered two startling words in my ear. "Why not?"

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Filed March 19, 1918.
George W. Ford et ux to A. Welch—

918.96 acres tp. 17 S R 5 W, \$1.
Exile Burkitt et ux to Pacific Land Co.—Lots in Alvadore, \$10.
Pacific Land Co. to Exile Burkitt—Tract tp. 17 S R 5 W, \$1.
Pacific Land Co. to E. W. Hall et ux—195.73 acres tp. 16 S R 5 W, \$10.
Exile Burkitt et ux to Pacific Land Co.—Tracts tp. 16 S R 5 W, \$1.
Pacific Land Co. to A. Welch—170.48 acres tp. 16 S R 5 W, \$10.

Pacific Land Co. to William J. Mutter—Lot 16 Blk. 62, lots 2 and 3, blk. 64 Alvadore, \$150.
C. L. Goff et ux to G. W. Millikan et ux—Int. in lot 5, blk. 18 Emerald Heights add. to Springfield, \$1.
Catharine M. Farrow et ux to Fred A. Burrow—Lots 1 and 2, blk. 1, Edblom's add. to Eugene.
J. H. Jensen to Peter Hemminger et ux—59.37 acres tp. 16 S R 4 W, \$600.

Window Opening

EUGENE'S GREAT "GALA" NIGHT
4TH SEMI-ANNUAL WINDOW OPENING.

The town will be in darkness for one minute announcing the time for uncovering the windows. Plan to be down town at 7:29; you will enjoy the novel displays.

Thursday 7:29 o'Clock

After enjoying the wonderful window showing everyone is to go to the Armory, where at 9 o'clock will begin the

Big Red Cross Benefit Ball

Music to be donated by prominent Eugene musicians, combined in the largest and best orchestra that has ever played for a dance in Eugene.

\$500.00 Red Cross Horse to be given away to some lucky dancer. Is it going to be you?

2 - BANDS - 2

The Municipal Band and the U. of O. Women's Band will play from 7:29 to 9 o'clock. Ladies Band to be on beautifully decorated Electric Float.

Prominent Musicians who will donate music for Red Cross Benefit Ball on Window Opening Night. Director, Arthur Hendershott.

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|------------------------|
| VIOLINS | CELLO | BASSES |
| A. H. Hendershott | Harry Devereaux | Leonard Gross |
| Miss Pales | | Alf. Dillard |
| Miss Van Deslins | CORNETS | PIANOS |
| Chas. Runyan | nas Cochran | Kate Henderson |
| | Wm. Perman. | Mrs. A. H. Hendershott |
| FLUTE | | Kate Franzwa |
| F. V. Badollett | TROMBONES | Mrs. L. Gross |
| | Walt Gripe | Mrs. S. George |
| CLARINETTS | Raymund Marlatt | DRUMS |
| Frank Heines | | Mrs. H. Leppert |
| H. Gruver | FRENCH HORN | L. E. McKellip |
| Albert Perfect | Larry Watson | |

Window Display Committee—J. C. Price, chairman; Carl G. Washburn, Bertt nington, Paul Willoughby, E. Large, C. C. Carter.