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MONDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1918.



IN THE ELEVENTH HOUR

THE MOST surprising development of the campaign for primary nominations in Lane county is the eleventh-hour support given the candidacy of Allen H. Eaton for election as a member of the state legislature by Elbert Bede, candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for senator from the joint district of Lane and Linn counties. Bede, since the opening of the campaign, sought to make political capital out of letters he addressed to various candidates for state offices asking whether reports that they were flirting with the Non-Partisan League were true. In the face of this action, that he should now flirt with, or bid for the support of, persons backing the candidacy of Allen Eaton is amazing. Carrying water on both shoulders is a very difficult political game and we doubt that Mr. Bede can get away with it.

Mr. Bede at one time condemned Allen Eaton in the editorial columns of his paper. He condemned him for his People's Council connection. He has never retracted any part of that editorial criticism. Yet, in the closing hour of the campaign, he prints an edition of his paper, The Cottage Grove Sentinel, in which he seeks to do through colored "news" stories and colored headlines that which he has not dared do editorially. He devotes 10 times as much space in his paper to the promotion of the candidacy of Allen Eaton as he has devoted to all other candidates for the state legislature throughout the course of the entire campaign.

One of the most conspicuous headlines on the front page of Friday's issue of Mr. Bede's paper reads: "Allen Eaton Tells of His Mistreatment." The most conspicuous headline on the sixth page of Mr. Bede's paper reads, "Eaton Rallies Dorena To His Banner." The character of the publicity published in the interest of Eaton by Bede is evidenced by the first paragraph of the first page article which reads, as follows:

"Allen Eaton's talk at the Arcade theatre Wednesday evening was an able defense of his patriotism and loyalty, an admission of his own mistakes, and an appeal for vindication from what he characterized as an attempt on the part of members of the Eugene Commercial Club to down him by methods far more heinous than any mistake of which he had been guilty."

The article in Mr. Bede's paper goes farther than any defense which has yet been advanced by or for Mr. Eaton and his participation in the meeting of the People's Council. Mr. Eaton is quoted as saying that his action in attending the meeting was indiscreet; that he had paid little attention to this organization before his attendance at the Chicago meeting and did not know of the disrepute into which it had fallen.

To accept the excuse for Mr. Eaton's conduct as printed in Mr. Bede's paper is impossible. Mr. Eaton must have known the nature of the People's Council. The governors of three states had forbidden the organization to meet within those states and the delegates were running around the country from place to place in special trains, paid for with somebody's money, in their efforts to find a meeting place. Patriotic people from one end of the United States to the other were up in arms against the proposed assembly planned by men who it was evident were not in entire sympathy with the government and among whom there was one who had been arrested because he was alleged to have said that the president of the United States should be shot. In defiance of the governor of the state of Illinois, Mr. Eaton, then a member of the faculty of the University of Oregon and a member of the legislature of the state of Oregon, went with these people as a DELEGATE and held a meeting in the city of Chicago. Yet the excuse for Eaton, advanced in Mr. Bede's paper, is that Mr. Eaton, although a delegate, did not know the nature of the organization.

If Mr. Eaton did not know the nature of the organization with which he was affiliated at the Chicago meeting, before the meeting was held, he should have known its true nature at the time of its adjournment, following the adoption of resolutions giving only qualified support to the nation's cause in war. Following the adjournment of that meeting, after the delegates had gone home, what did Mr. Eaton do? He sent out from the city of Chicago a written defense of the People's Council. This was published over his signature in the Portland Journal and is reproduced today on another page of The Guard. In this article

SUPPORTS MR. BELL

Springfield, Or., May 11, 1918.
To the Editor, Eugene Guard:—I am impelled by a deep sense of duty for the welfare and best interest of both Lane and Linn counties to publicly and unreservedly assert my full and unqualified support for the nomination and election of John B. Bell for joint senator.

It is of little moment where he comes from, whether from Eugene or Cottage Grove or from remote section of the county. It is time the voters of the county and state look to the reliability, honesty and soundness of their candidates. It is the man and not the section of the county he hails from that should determine the vote. Should we support Mr. Bede upon the plea that Cottage Grove and south Lane should be represented and upon this thin argument vote for a man dangerous to the best interests of the entire county. A man who if elected will work for the division of Lane county creating Neamith county and thereby heaping a two-fold expense on the taxpayers as a result of a doubling up of officials. Shall we on this shallow pretext vote for a self confessed paid lobbyist who went to Salem two years ago hired to work in the interest of the press of the state and for the purpose of furthering legislation increasing the rates of publication of official county and other matter and who did aid in the success of this legislation that is now costing the people of all counties, except Multnomah, who are required to publish legal notices, and delinquent tax notices, exorbitant rates amounting to thousands of dollars. At this time Mr. Bede promises the voters he will work for the reform of these laws, he also promises a "square deal to all." Is this a square deal to the interests he represented, accepting pay from them to influence the passage of this legislation? Again, are we not all well acquainted with Mr. Bede's suit brought against Lane county to compel the publication of records in order that his own and other papers might profit to the tune of hundreds of dollars annually, and which he lost in the circuit court? And do we not recall at that time Mr. Bede appealed to the prejudices of the people by intimating that some one was trying to keep these records secret, holding the people in ignorance of county business when it is well known that these records are public and open to the inspection of anyone, at any time and that there are budget committees who critically examine these records thoroughly? Is it not plain that Mr. Bede is consistently working for his own selfish interests and that the voters upon whom he calls for support have little proof of the reliability of his promise for a "square deal to all"? Is it not time we place dependable men into office, men whose past record gives them the right to seek office to represent and serve a people striving for clean, common sense and honest legislation?

It is a pleasure to assert that Mr. Bell qualifies and measures up to the highest requirements. That it is a fortunate circumstance and a privilege to have the opportunity to support a man of his character. I do not deem it necessary, writing from a community where he is known to argue the wisdom of his election or to here assert his popularity as that will be better attested to at the polls.

It is sufficient to say that if the voters in the two counties desire to place in office a man of sound business sense, of genuine executive ability, of high minded and sane ideas, with a deep sense of honor for what is right and fair and with a strong desire to give to the people he represents the kind of honest, intelligent service that will prove a profit to

them and an honor to the state, then support Mr. Bell, the man who has done things, is doing things and stands squarely back of his record.

Yours for the acid test,
D. S. BEALS.

MR. JONES WRITES

Editor:—In a recent issue I note that you attempt to cast reflection on my

he professed complete understanding of the nature of the People's Council. Not one word of that article has been withdrawn. It is as much his platform today as it was at the time it was written. He has not openly and squarely repudiated any single statement it contained, regardless of all assertions that he did not know what he was doing at Chicago.

Patriotic people in Oregon and elsewhere knew the character of the People's Council before the Chicago meeting. That they made no mistake in judging its character has been shown by the activities of its members since that meeting.

The statement published in Mr. Bede's paper to the effect that Mr. Eaton did not know the nature of the People's Council is impossible to accept for the further reason that Mr. Eaton, after the Chicago meeting, went to the headquarters of the People's Council in New York city and while in that office addressed to himself, care of the University of Oregon, a bundle containing blank membership cards of the People's Council for Democracy and Terms of Peace. This package was delivered in Eugene by express. Mr. Eaton admitted that it was addressed in his handwriting and contained People's Council membership cards. He denied placing the cards in it and suggested it had been stuffed following its arrival in this city. He admitted, however, that the package was sent by him from the New York office of the People's Council.

It would appear that when Mr. Eaton left New York he had great dreams of organizing a branch of the People's Council on the campus of the University of Oregon, but that when he arrived in Oregon he found the demand for his removal from the faculty of the University so great that he abandoned his purpose.

During the course of his campaign for the legislature, Mr. Eaton has not devoted himself to a denunciation of the People's Council; he has not repudiated his part in it or retracted one single syllable of his written defense of the organization. He has said that his connection with the organization was "slight." This is no time for the election of any man to the legislature who entered even slightly into such an unholy alliance.

The Guard does not in any manner reflect upon the loyalty of Elbert Bede. It believes that as editor of The Cottage Grove Sentinel he has performed valuable patriotic service. That he has done his share with the other editors of the state. It does believe, however, that his treatment of the Eaton case evidences that he is playing reckless politics and lacks the clearness of vision which the people must expect from members of their state legislature in time of war. Men are wanted who have no sympathy for any man whose record does not ring clear

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candidacy for state senator from Lane county.

All that I have; all that I am, I owe to my government.

My loyalty to the widows and orphans during the three years I handled the mothers' pensions of this county; my loyalty to the little fatherless and motherless children during the four years I was juvenile officer of this county; my loyalty to the people of Lane county when I refused to sell my vote in the \$6,000,000 Road Bond bill during the last session of the legislature, spells more loyalty to me than the knocks that my enemies now try to give to fulfill the threat that was made that "Jones would never again attend a session of the legislature."

To the voters of my county I have this to say: Do not elect me if you want me to go to Salem with my hands tied; Do not elect me if you want me to sell out to the grafters; Do not elect me if I cannot be true to myself, my people and my Maker. The position is worthy of the man. I want to be worthy of the position. We are all a part of God's great plan. I would rather be right than hold the highest position that my county can give.

My only wish is that whoever is elected to the position of state senator from Lane county will ever hold in mind the wishes of the people.

The people of this county owe me nothing for being honest; I owe that to myself. They owe me nothing for refusing to sell my birthright for a mess of pottage; I owe that to my family. They owe me nothing for being true to my principles; I owe that to my Maker. Vote as you think best. I will make as good a citizen if defeated as I will if elected.

Yours truly,
WALTER R. JONES.

Editor's Note:—The editor of The Guard made a statement of fact in connection with Mr. Jones' campaign for office. It is for the people of this county to decide whether it was a reflection upon his candidacy. The people are entitled to know all the facts connected with the campaign of any man for office in Lane county.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Happened When Madge Told Robert Savarin the Life Story of Lillian Underwood.

I fairly held my breath while Robert Savarin studied the pictured face of Lillian Underwood which he held in his hand. I had told him of the wonderful success she had had in her work, and of the gratitude which was hers to the man who had long ago helped her to realize her ambitions. He had replied with a tender exclamation, "The dear, plucky child" and the converging intonation which he pronounced the words had startled me with its suggestion of long-

hidden romance.

Could it be that this man, so cruelly buffeted by fate, had once been attracted by the friend I loved so dearly. I knew that Lillian, with characteristic self-depreciation, believed that the gifted artist who had aided her early ambitions had no thought of her other than as one of the recipients of his many kindly acts. I had ahrovedly imagined that the consciousness of this indifference had added to the hurt she experienced in putting away from her the girlish romantic adoration she had felt for the artist in that long ago time.

I don't know exactly what I expected to hear from Robert Savarin's lips when he should have finally finished his inspection of my friend's picture—perhaps an impulsive little confidence concerning his own feeling. But he put back the photograph without comment and, seating himself by the fire, fell into a brown study which I did not venture to break.

When at last he spoke it was with an earnestness that startled me.

"Who is this Mr. Underwood? Does he make her happy?"

"Happy"! The scornful exclamation broke from me without my realizing it. And I didn't know whether to be sorry or glad I had spoken when I saw the look which flashed into the eyes of the man before me. I felt vaguely as if I were rousing from slumber something which would not be easy to put to sleep again.

"If You Don't Wish—"

But there was one point which I decided in an instant—I would not shield Harry Underwood. The truth might be dangerous to the peace of mind of Robert Savarin, but the truth I meant to tell. The artist himself aided my decision by the words with which he greeted my involuntary exclamation.

"I can see that he has failed to make her life happy," he said slowly. "Would you be breaking any confidence in telling me a little about it? I have a very grave reason for asking."

I waited a long minute before answering, for I was debating how much or how little of Lillian's life story I should relate to the man waiting so eagerly for any particulars concerning her. If Lillian's affairs had not been made the subject of so much unfortunate publicity I should not, of course, have felt free to give Robert Savarin any confidence concerning her. But I knew that when he re-entered his old world of art and artists it would only be a question of story, not in the loving light in which I could tell it, but tinged with all the breezy cynicism of the studios.

He broke abruptly into my meditations.

"Of course," he said gravely. "If you don't wish to speak of it, please consider my request not made."

There was a pathetic cadence in his voice that roused me, and when I raised my eyes and met the hurt disappointment of his own, I made a swift

and startling decision.

I would tell Robert Savarin the whole of Lillian Underwood's story as I had heard it from her, from the time she helped by his generosity, she had gone to Paris to study. I meant to do such a portrait of the woman as I really was, with all the brave self-sufficiency that was hers, that he never should be able to accept any other portrait of her, no matter how well soever.

"But I do wish to speak of it," I answered his tentative question with decision. "I am Lillian Underwood's dearest friend, and I know and understand her as few people do. She has had a tragic life in many respects, and she has been wonderful in the way she has met and borne everything."

"She could never be anything else," he interpolated tensely.

"I know," I nodded assent to his assertion, and then, taking my courage in my hands, I began Lillian's story.

Never had I recounted so attentively before. In fact, his interest in my words was such that before I had progressed far I began to feel delicate, uncomfortable. His eyes fairly shined into mine as I told him of Morton's speakable cruelty to Lillian, and of giving up of her little girl because she thought honor demanded it. He started to speak two or three times, but he finally thought better of it, and so I listened in silence to the end of the narrative. Then he spoke with a cold, tense air that vaguely alarmed me.

"This Morton, he is dead, isn't he? Did he die without suffering?"

"He deserved it," I returned quickly.

"From illness?" I returned quickly.

"Not this man, Underwood, he is dead—yet," he said, and the words were less a question than an assertion.

I didn't answer him, for I saw that his thoughts were far from me. But shivered as I saw the look upon his face and became exceedingly doubtful of the wisdom of telling him Lillian's story.



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