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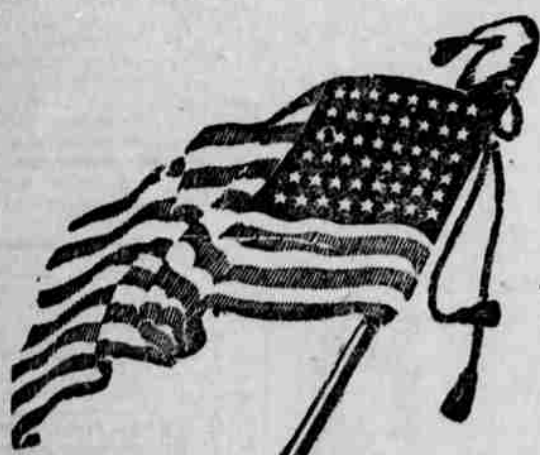
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SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 6, 1918.



A PROBLEM OF THE ALLIES

THE PROBLEM of dealing with Russia continues to be one of the greatest questions confronting the allied governments. The continued shifting situation and wild reports of changes in Russia cause concern.

Seeing as we do the grave menace of a German-exploited and demoralized Russia, it is natural that we should be impatient with delay and opposition, yet we know full well that if we sow our good seed out of season — either too early or too late — disappointment or disaster is bound to be our harvest.

It is clear that without adequate moral preparation in Russia, allied intervention would result in disaster. Decision of Japan to refrain from military action "at this time" suggests, first of all, that anti-Japanese sentiment is still so strong as to urge the Russians to make common war against us in the event of invasion. And Kerensky's care to avoid even the term "allied intervention" in his fervent appeal for "allied aid," suggests that a considerable portion of the Russian peoples are still unprepared to welcome even an international force in their country.

A Russian observer of conditions and opinion in Russia tells us that those who favor Japanese intervention seem to start from two assumptions: One, that the masses of the Russian people are just as pliable and susceptible to management by any government backed by force as the masses generally are; and, second, that such a government can easily be set up in Russia from among the "better" classes with the help of Japanese bayonets.

He declares both these assumptions to be wrong, and backs up his view thus: "The masses of the Russian people may be illiterate, but they are not so helpless and plastic as the outsider imagines. The Russian masses have within 12 years carried out three revolutions, of which the last two—those of March and November, 1917—have enormously contributed to their political education and have imbued them with a sense of power and independence not easily matched elsewhere. They are confident that they are masters of their own destiny, and would fight any army which invaded their territory without their consent.

"The German analogy in the Ukraine is beside the point for there the foreign invasion was facilitated by the treachery of the Rada in opening the front, by the swift movement of the enemy, who, moreover, had just concluded a treaty of 'amity and peace' and was coming forward as a 'friend,' and by the then still living sense of impotence against the powerful and victorious German hosts. All these conditions are absent in the new case, and the experience of the Ukrainian people will only stimulate the resistance of the Russian masses against any foreign 'liberator.' It is scarcely a rash prediction to say that the Japanese would have had to fight their way from Vladivostok to the west against the entire mass of the peasantry and workers of Russia, armed (for they carried arms away with them from the front,) and led by trained officers.

"For this is the second illusion; the majority of the property classes will not be on the side of the Japanese. Those who cherish this error are simply misled by the appeals of certain cadet and socialist leaders whose voice they mistake for the voice of the Russian bourgeoisie. It will be very soon found the entire 'old nobility,' the entire old bureaucracy and most of the higher ranks of officers hate the Japanese more than they hate the Bolshevik regime. They will do everything possible to oppose a Japanese invasion. One may say that these leaders do not even represent their own parties in their entirety. The 'intellectuals,' the 'professors' and the professional classes are certainly so devoted to the allied cause, so bitterly opposed to the Germans and the Bolsheviks, that they will gladly accept Japan's aid. To any one who knows Russia and reflects on the subject without allowing his wishes to guide his thoughts it must be clear that the plan of 'assisting' Russia in her present crisis by means of Japanese invasion is perfectly futile, and, if attempted, is likely to lead to disaster and eternal disgrace."

The observer quoted above then urges us to lend Russia material and moral support, helping to reconstruct the transport systems, to re-establish its currency, to resume the industrial system, to supply the peasantry with the necessities of life and labor and the products of manufacturing industry.

In return, he assures us, we would soon obtain a recuperated and well-ordered democratic community of some 100,000,000 inhabitants, with vast resources, with an immensely receptive com-

mercial market, which, in addition to the establishment of close and friendly ties with the western countries, would become a center of irresistible attraction for all the border lands now forcibly separated from her.

As for the recovery of Russia's military power, we are told a thorough rest cure is necessary, and it must be remembered that Russia became "worn out"—to use the expression employed by M. Kerensky—shortly before his fall and before the advent of the Bolsheviks. "Russia must have a thorough rest cure, must collect herself economically and administratively, and then, setting to the forcibly amputated parts of her former territory an example of a free and prosperous popular republic, she will generate in them a powerful centripetal movement which sooner or later must inevitably lead to the overthrow of the German yoke in the Balkans and in the Ukraine, Poland, the Balkans and the Slav parts of Austria and Hungary, and reunite the great Russian people's republic as one powerful block against the German 'Drang nach Osten.'"

There is little hope of obtaining military assistance from Russia. The problem of giving aid to Russia and making her people understand that the United States and Great Britain have no more intention of seizing her territory than they have of seizing French territory in which American and British soldiers are fighting is the question with which the allied governments have to deal.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

What Can This Love Letter in Dicky's Handwriting mean?

Why did Dicky display so much solicitude about the burning of the waste papers he had brought down from his room, and where in the world had he kept so many of them hidden?

These were the questions that buzzed through my brain like so many tormenting bees after Dicky had finished burning the papers in the furnace, incidentally ruining the fire and making the room a smoldering torment for some time afterward.

He couldn't possibly have used up so much paper in writing or in drawing in so short time he had been upstairs, and yet I had not seen a scrap of paper about his room for some time. I was sure of this, for I had remarked the fact with wonder, knowing Dicky's usually untidy habits. He must have kept them hidden in his locked desk and chiffonier drawers, and only had disposed of the accumulation this morning.

But why such secrecy? I looked at the matter from all sides, while a hundred idle, ridiculous surmises occurred to me. Finally I resolutely dismissed the matter from my mind, and went about the odds and ends of packing for our prospective removal to the house we had bought.

How Madge Found It. I went through all the rooms, gathering up the more fragile of my vases and ornaments, intending to wrap them in tissue paper and to pack them carefully in baskets, so they could be carried to the new home when any of us made a trip there. I had a foolish feminine dread of trusting them to a packer.

It was on one of my trips to the dining room, where I was packing the things from my room upstairs, that I noticed in a corner of the hall a large crumpled piece of paper.

My first thought was that Katie had been careless in her cleaning of the hall the day before, and I picked up the piece of paper to carry it to the kitchen. It had been carefully crumpled, and from a corner of it some words in Dicky's handwriting stared up at me.

"Now forever your own." Fortunately I had nothing in my hands but some large sheets of tissue paper. By the abruptness with which they dropped to the floor, I could judge the fate of any breakable thing if I had chanced to have such in my hands.

For a long moment I stood motionless, my eyes fixed on the words in Dicky's handwriting. Then, leaving the tissue paper where it had fallen on the floor, I fled upstairs to my own room, clutching the piece of paper in my hand.

"Now and Forever." I closed and locked my door, and sat down breathless in a low chair. The sight of those words in Dicky's handwriting had turned my world upside down. Curiously enough I could think of nothing but the expression upon the face of Edith Fairfax, the art student from Virginia, when in the restaurant where we casually met I had seen her look at Dicky all unconscious of the love for him her face betrayed. I tried to tell myself that I had no possible reason to connect these words in my husband's handwriting with Edith Fairfax, but I couldn't rid myself of the obsession.

A moment later I deliberately smoothed out the crumpled page and read its contents. I do not remember that I was troubled by any scruples concerning it. I would not have read a letter addressed to Dicky but this was a dropped crumpled piece of paper which I had seen first by accident. Although I knew that Dicky had never meant my eyes to see it, I yet reasoned that words such as I had seen in my husband's handwriting were sufficient excuse for my espionage.

It seemed to be a fragment of a letter, queerly enough written twice. At the top of the page the lines were written in a delicately feminine hand, and then the same words, with a few changes, were written at the bottom of the sheet in Dicky's handwriting.

"It is no use," the fragment began. I have tried and tried, wept my very soul out in the endeavor to forget you. But I cannot do it. You are as much a part of me, my darling, as the blood that flows from my heart. I have remembered the ties that bind you, prayed that I might be given strength to go away from you. But I think God has forsaken me. Only the one longing remains in my heart—to be with you, to call you mine.

"Always, forever your own." In Dicky's copy he had changed "my darling" to "my sweet," and instead of "the blood that flows from my heart," he had written "the beating of my heart." And the last words he had written "now and forever."

The Best Ford Starter? Why, Mary Pickford, of Course!



Mary Pickford has her own sweet, distinctive way of doing everything, even to the starting of an automobile. Here she is seen in the act of cranking a "Tin Lizzie" in her new Artcraft picture, "How Could You, Jean?" in which, in the role of an aristocratic young girl who is obliged to work for a livelihood, she shocks her friends by accepting a position as cook in the

house of a literary couple. Now, who but Mary Pickford could stand inside the safety bar to crank an automobile and escape death as the penalty of carelessness, even if it's only a Ford? Fortunately for Mary she couldn't start the car, probably because she was gripping the handle with her left instead of her right hand. Mary is always so different! That's why she is the most popular girl in pictures.

Standard Patterns

Phoenix Silk Hose

JULY BARGAINS

LACES! LACES!

5,000 yards of laces, special the yard 5c and 10c.

Scrim Curtains Half Price

Scrim Curtains, worth \$3.00 to \$5.00 pair, now \$1.50 to \$2.50.

SAVE FOR W. S. S.

Here is where you can save for your War Stamps. Bring this list with you when shopping.

\$1.75 Women's white wash skirts, \$1.19.

60c Mercerized women's vests, 49c each.

Remnants of veiling from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 yards, prices from 35c to 50c, just half price.

50c Clothes brushes, 10c.

20c Women's skirt hangers, two for 5c.

1,000 yards wash goods, printed organdies, special 19c yard.

35c Misses' and Children's pants 12 1/2c.

MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT OUR REST ROOM

Hampton's
Where Food Counts

Road Petition is Frank in Stating Petitioners' Plans

A road petition that is unusually frank in stating the object of the petitioners has been filed with the Lane county court asking the adoption and improvement of the Klemmer road. The law provides that a road petition must set out the necessity for the public road asked. The petition reads: "It is intended to make a county road out of some roads platted in Fern Ridge in order that public money may be used to improve such roads."

The petition is signed by E. L. Klemmer and a large number of other residents in that section of the county.

The desire as indicated in the petition is not new, but petitioners usually are not so frank in stating their object.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

As my wife, Emma L. Sales, has left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any debts incurred by her.

Dated, July 3, 1918.

G. R. SALES, Medford, Ore.

Phone S. E. Stevens for piano tuning.

Try a Eugene Special for a good cigar.

IF YOU have more fruit than you can use, don't sell it, give it to the men who are giving their LIVES for you. Telephone to the headquarters of the National League for Women's Service at Coe's Book store, open from 2 to 4:30 every afternoon. If you have more fruit than you can use, don't sell it, give it to the men who are giving their LIVES for you. Telephone to the headquarters of the National League for Women's Service at Coe's Book store, open from 2 to 4:30 every afternoon. If you have more fruit than you can use, don't sell it, give it to the men who are giving their LIVES for you. Telephone to the headquarters of the National League for Women's Service at Coe's Book store, open from 2 to 4:30 every afternoon.

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Coal, Cord and Stove
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WILLIAMS FUEL CO.

Phone: Office 651-J; Residence, 651-L.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION

The First National Bank, of Eugene, Oregon

At the Close of Business
June 29, 1918.

RESOURCES:

Loans \$1,630,955.01
U. S. Government Bonds 178,994.20
Other Bonds and Warrants 115,882.29
Bank Building and other Real Estate 67,993.51
Stock in Fed. Reserve Bank 9,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange 409,320.73

LIABILITIES:

Capital and Surplus \$ 300,000.00
Undivided Profits 12,053.61
Reserved for Taxes 1,543.27
Circulation 98,400.00
Rediscounts 54,806.69
Deposits:
Individual \$1,907,201.43
Government 7,082.11
Banks 31,058.63

Total \$2,412,145.74

Total \$2,412,145.74

The established policy of this bank is to carry a large cash reserve, be satisfied with reasonable earnings upon our investment and to sacrifice profits for the safety of depositors. We extend to our patrons every courtesy and every consideration consistent with safe banking and prudent business methods.

OFFICERS:

P. E. SNODGRASS, President.
F. L. CHAMBERS Vice President
LUKE L. GOODRICH Cashier
DARWIN BRISTOW Asst. Cashier
W. T. GORDON Asst. Cashier
O. A. HOUGLUM Asst. Cashier
A. A. ROGERS Asst. Cashier