The Eugene Daily Guard
Published Every Evening Except Sunday
—by the—
Guard Printing Co.
Elks' Building, 58-78 Seventh Ave. West
CHAS. H. FISHER J. E. SHELTON

Telephones:
19—Business Office
1200—Editorial Rooms

Foreign Representatives:
Ralph R. Mulligan, 30 East 42d Street, New York City.
C. J. Anderson, Marquette Building, Chicago, Illinois.
Edwin C. Williams, Hobart Building, San Francisco, California.

FULL LEASED WIRE REPORT OF THE UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATION

Subscription Rates:
By Carrier, per year in advance..$5.00
By Carrier, per month .....$ .50
By Mail, in Lane County, per year.$3.00

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21.

Editorial Opinion

NO STARVATION IN RUSSIA

(Salem Capital Journal)

Actual starvation in Russia is a thing of the past according to a report by Col. William N. Haskell, in charge of American Relief Administration in the near east, given out by Secretary of Commerce Hoover. Production of cereals in Russia has been so great that they are a drug on the market and prices are so low that farmers cannot purchase necessities in return for them.

The present food production is sufficient to care for the adult population but there is a shortage of milks and fats for the children. However enough milks and fats have been shipped from America to feed 8,000,000 children until August, the estimated number requiring aid. The coming harvest promises well.

Among other things, Colonel Haskell says: "We hear of no starvation in Russia, and while undernourishment is general, particularly among children, we believe not over a million in all Russia would starve even if all foreign relief stopped today. Conditions are immeasureably better than anticipated last fall. No requests have been received for increased food program. What Russia now needs is money or credit against which it can purchase necessities to rehabilitate agriculture and industry."

This report of Colonel Haskell's, like that he made concerning Asia Minor, telling the Greeks and Armenians to go back to work and cease living off the bounty of America, will be a blow to those who make a business of rescuing the near east and Russia from starvation at others expense. He is interfering with what has become a profitable industry for many and organized as a perennial institution. However these official reports that the near east does not need saving and is not in danger of starvation will not in the least interfere with the annual drive to save the "starving millions."

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE FLU

We lightly talk about the flu, we treat it as a feeble jest, when we are sound in bone and thew, our lungs all hitting in our breast. We see the doctors scoot around, their coattails flapping in the air, the druggists' clerks with pestles pound the drugs that don't get anywhere. The undertaker fills his purse with golden doubloons shining bright, and in his super-henry hearse we hear him speeding day and night. But, being sound in wind and limb, we view these things and scarcely heed; we swap old yarns with Sunny Jim, until the ailment has us treed. The flu is an established thing, each winter now it sweeps the land, and leaves us looking, in the spring, like something ready to be canned. Perhaps it's dodged you up to date, and you may view it as a joke, but it will get you soon or late, and then you'll marvel at its smoke. When once it's filled your head with ache, and made your bones and tendons sore, and shown a willingness to make your life a weariness and bore, you will not smile, but you will swear, and heave a tear and shed a frown, when says the sawbones, in despair, "The flu is headed for this town!"

Latham Made Captain of Quint For 2 Years

Hugh "Hunk" Latham, all-Northwest and all-coast basketball center this year, no doubt the best center that has ever represented Oregon on the court, was given the highest honor his team-mates could bestow when they selected him honorary captain of the team for this year, and acting captain of the team for next season, at a meeting of all basketball lettermen held in Coach Bohler's office late yesterday afternoon.

Hunk came to Oregon with a reputation as a basketball man for he was picked as all-state scholastic center one year. But during the three years he has been here he has developed into the best all-round man in the college, for not being content with cavorting around the maple floor during the winter term he tried his fling at both baseball and football, and has made good in both. Basketball is still his best game, though, and it is in this sport that he excels.

Latham played his second year of conference basketball this season and with one more in store, with the experience he has gained, should have the best season of his career next year.

This action of the lettermen was the last official meeting of the basketball men this season, since the banquet came off last week. Of the nine lettermen on the squad this year only three are lost by graduation, these being Burnett, Couch and Zimmerman. With Captain Latham, Gowans, Shafer, Rockhey, Chapman and Alstock coming back for another year we should have one of the best teams in the conference next season, as the record for this year clearly proves that the squad was one of the strongest in the running.

Driver Kills Boy. Makes His Escape

Seattle, Wash., March 21.—(U. P.)—The second victim of fatal auto accidents within a week, Norris Delane, six-year-old son of Mrs. Ada Delane, was dead today and five others were suffering from severe injuries following the rapid series of crashes last night. The Delane boy was crushed at Fifth avenue and Cherry street, by a "hit and run" driver, according to the police. He died a few minutes after he was struck. Armed with a description of the driver of the car which struck the boy, the police were searching today in an effort to locate him. The police say they have the license number of the car.

ONLY A SECOND---AND ETERNITY

One clerk locked another in the air-tight vault of a New Jersey bank the other day. He did it only in jest, and besides, he did not know that the locks were set. For many hours safe experts, firemen and others joined in frenzied efforts to tear apart the nearly impenetrable concrete and steel. At last they carried out the poor victim, nearly crazed, nearly dead. And the man whose grim humor caused it all collapsed at his bedside.

How important a second can be. It seems very insignificant as it is ticked away—one-sixtieth part of a minute, 3600 of them every hour, 86,400 every day. But a second would have prevented hours of desperate struggle in that New Jersey city, hours of tragic physical suffering and mental anguish. A second only would have been required to see if the locks were set. A second only would have been required to see the foolish risk of such a grim and ghastly prank. A second, indeed, might have been enough on any day of many months preceding, to have shown the poor victim of this near tragedy how to throw the safety switch on the inside of the door—a switch that would have released him immediately.

How often we read of someone who "didn't know the gun was loaded." Only a second is required to find that out.

What a foolish thing it is to gamble a second against eternity!

RUNNING THE MERCHANT FLEET

It is difficult to comprehend the logic that impels President Harding to refrain from asking Chairman Albert D. Lasker, of the United States Shipping board, for his resignation. If it had been the administration's intention to wreck the government merchant fleet and drive American shipping from the seas, no better selection could have been made in naming a head for the government's shipping enterprise. An advertising man who knew nothing about ships, Mr. Lasker's most adroit efforts have been directed toward proving by adroit skill that the vast project which he is supposed to direct is a miserable failure.

Instead of developing his energies and ability, if any, toward putting the merchant fleet upon a paying basis, this appointee of the administration seems to be laboring under the hallucination that he has been named receiver for the government fleet. His job, as he appears to see it, is to sell out at once to private interests, and then to make the buyers of the people's ships a gift of $50,000,000 to keep them. Happily, congress spiked the scheme, but there seems to be no way in which it can compel a palpable misfit to make a success of a job that was handed him as a reward for political allegiance.

The campaign to sell $30,000 stock in the Far West Manufacturing company is on. It ought to be a success. It is not a bonus but an investment in an industry which should grow into large proportions in a milling territory like that of which Eugene is the center. That is why those who have faith in the future of the city should invest whatever they are able to in this stock, giving a practical exhibition of that faith, just as they have by buying creamery stock and shares in fruit canneries which have succeeded because this is a proper location for such industries. It will always be harder to secure the first of such factories than suceeding ones, and those who have the business in hand should be prepared to overcome this natural objection to making a start in any particular direction and enter into the campaign with a determination that knows no such an end as failure.

A new treaty by the terms of which the United States agrees to tie up Harvey if the British will quiet Balfour might help the international situation very appreciably.

California isn't the only state where things move fast. A funeral procession in Texas was broken up when the mourners were arrested by road cops for exceeding the speed limit.

A conspiracy to place Prince Rupprecht on the throne has been discovered in Bavaria. It is not stated what the plotters have against Rupprecht.

The press dispatches gravely inform the public that reports concerning Lenin's condition are conflicting.

IN YE OLDEN TIMES

From the Eugene Daily Guard, March 21, 1903.

The little nine-year-old son of Harry Gray living four miles west of Lorane, had a thrilling experience last Saturday. Mr. Gray went hunting and was persuaded by the lad to take him along. The little fellow strayed from the path and spent the night alone in the woods with his dog. More than 40 men scoured the woods Sunday and succeeded in finding him that afternoon.

The county central committee of the republican party met this afternoon in the county judge's room in the court house and attended to the preliminary details of the coming election of a congressman. Chairman E. O. Potter presided and Justice C. A. Wintermeier acted as secretary.

Asa Braunstetter is here from Junction City. He carries his arm in a sling as a result of a recent sprain.

A marriage license was issued today to Miss Zella Goode and M. J. Smith.

Tom Sterling of Brownsville has closed the deal for the purchase of the Hawley farm owned by David Link.

Born, at Junction City, March 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Chris Strome, a daughter.

Last evening in Villard hall the University of Oregon glee club assisted by Prof. Glen, baritone, and Arthur Frazer, pianist, presented the best musical program in several years.

The Wall Flower

by Marion Rubincam

REAL LOVE

Chapter 94.

"But don't you see—that was why!" Pan said, raising her head to look at him. "It was because I was in love with you."

Her upturned face was a temptation, but one which George resisted. Her lips were close to his for the moment, but her eyes were serious. Her mind was not concerned with kisses just then.

George stood up, and walked back to his chair.

"Most people in love are selfish," he said. "Justifiably so—if selfishness is ever entirely justifiable. It would be like you, dear, to be even more unselfish then—"

"Wouldn't anyone be—unselfish then?" Pan asked. "Anyone really in love, I mean? How could I help but wish for your very greatest happiness, when I loved you so much?"

It was quite simple and clear to her, but it left George marveling, and still a trifle unconvinced. He went back over it again.

"You thought my greatest happiness was with Gloria?"

"Yes, that is, I thought you were in love with her and wanted her, and wouldn't be happy without her. That is, wouldn't be happy if she married Santley."

"And you really tried to help me win her—for you reported faithfully all Santley's arrival and begged me to come back." George was almost talking it over with himself. "No other woman would have done that—"

Pan smiled a little. Any other woman would have done so, she thought.

"It was only because I wanted you to have a fair chance," she said.

"But you see," said George, "it's hard for me to believe so much good and so much unselfishness, even from you. I've never known your sort—in fact, I don't believe there are many of them about."

"There are lots, I'm the most ordinary—"

"Don't," George interrupted. "That's that idea coming up again, that you're ordinary and uninteresting—and all the rest of it. You'll be back again where you were last Winter, so afraid people won't like you that you'll be afraid to try and make them do so.

"It's time you were over all that. I know you better than you know yourself. And I know other women—and I don't know one who would have tried, as you have, to help the man she loved marry another woman."

"How could I have done anything else?" Pan asked simply. "I loved you both—if you think me unselfish, I must tell you that I wouldn't have done this if I hadn't loved the woman too. Think of all Gloria has done for me! If she had saved my life it would be natural enough for me to be grateful to her—she's saved more than my life. She's given me a new life and a happy one, in place of one that was intolerable."

"Dear sweetheart," George sympathized softly. "I know all that. But after all, you gave Gloria more than she gave you—she sent for you partly from a generous whim, because she saw what your old life was like and took out of place you were in it—partly because you seemed the ideal person for what she wanted. She had to have someone trustworthy to look after Frankie, either her business, which meant her income, was neglected, or her child.

"You took better care of the child than even she could, and made her home comfortable, relieved her of a thousand tiny worries. She has neither time nor ability to handle tiny matters. No, you've done wonders for her.

"You've given her more than that, too—by your sweetness and your unselfishness. You've done a great deal for her—and for me too."

He left his chair, now the matter seemed to be talked out, and walked over to sit by her, taking her hand again.

"I didn't think there was a woman as fine and steady and unselfish as you. I've known so many who weren't. I've been rather cynical about them."

Pan smiled up at him.

"I know—your mouth used to bother me, it was so cynical while your eyes were so kindly. But either it's changed—or I'm used to it. It seems as charming as the rest of your face—as it is when you smile."

"Perhaps you've changed it by giving me back some of my youthful illusions," George said. "Do you know, Pan, that I haven't kissed you yet, and I've been fairly—"

But whatever yearning he did not express in words, he told her by his kiss, it held so much love and tenderness and longing that Pan was almost frightened, and felt again as though she migh cry. But that seemed so silly—though she knew she would cry from happiness and people often did so. George would think her silly—she drew away, conscious that his fingers has clasped her arm so tightly when he kissed her that they hurt, and somehow glad of it.

"I do love you so much," she said.

And she held his hand for an instant against her cheek.

"I do love you so much," he repeated. And would have kissed her again but she drew back.

"No, wait a moment. I'll have to get used to being kissed—and having you in love with me."

"Child!" George commented gently, and went back to his chair. "Come here, Pan, I want to talk to you."

Tomorrow—Plans.

OPEN FORUM

DEFENDS DIVINE HEALING

Goshen, Ore., March 20.

Editor:

Please give me space for me to give my reason for refusing to meet Mr. Jordan, in a joint discussion on healing and miracles.

When I issued the challenge I firmly believed that when it was shown men who believed this doctrine of present day healing by the power of the Lord that the same command given to the seventy to go heal the sick and say to them the Kingdom of Heaven has come neigh unto you is a direct command to the preachers of today. Matt 28, 19,20. Jesus said to them go ye therefore into all the world and teach all nations teaching them to observe what so ever I have commanded you and lo I am with you always even unto the end of the age.

But since they have turned down the testimony of the young lady from Roseburg, who was healed of curviture of spine, and her father who is a Presbyterian preacher stating that she told the truth, and since they have turned down the unadulterated gospel that Dr. Price is preaching to say nothing of the many other testimonies, I came to the conclusion that though one arose from the dead they would not believe, and there was no use in me trying to convince them.

The book tells us that some will depart from the faith, and that they will have a form of Godliness but deny the power thereof from such turn away, that means to stay away.

I thought I would be able to reason it out with them which is scriptural, but now I don't believe they will take reasoning and such a meeting would only terminate in a heated debate which Paul says for us not to do.

It was not the good works and the teachings of Jesus, that the pharisees wanted to get rid of him for, but that his teachings condemned them in their sinee and lack of power.

It is a like figure of today, men are not sore at Dr. Price for the good he is doing and his clean teachings but his power with God, and his pure teachings is showing them up in the eyes of the great masses, that's what is really hurting.

After I heard Kellems make statements that any man knows is not in the Bible such as that Jesus never required faith on the part of the sick to be healed, to the contrary read Mark 9, 23. And that the 12 apostles were the only ones who received the baptism in the Holy Ghost and spake in other tongues, read Mark 10-52.

That shows a hundred and twenty besides many other places he made erring statements. I say after this one night I could not sleep, I was meditating on this man's lecture and I ask God, what was the matter and it came to me plain, you did wrong when you went to hear that man preach. You should have known he would poison people's minds and you must shun the very appearance of evil. I right then repented to God, for having gone to hear him and promised God, that if he would forgive me I would never listen to any other man preach who did not have salvation and who did not preach a born again experience, then it was that a sweet settled peace came over my soul and I was soon sound asleep.

Now, that is my main reason for refusing to debate, or argue with any preacher, I absolutely refuse to break my promise to God, cold feet or no cold feet. As the brother said in his letter, If they want this salvation that saves men from all sin, I will go pray all night with them any time they send for me.

Without faith it is impossible to please God.

Everything that is not of faith is sin.

It seems to me that it is lack of faith on the part of the church members that is damning the world today. I confess my littleness before God and lack of faith and power, but my soul is hungry.

Yours for a complete surrendered life to God,

A. A. ANDERSON.

DISEASE AND HEALING

Eugene, Ore., March 19.

Editor Guard:—All diseases may be divided into two classes, functional and organic. A functional disease is simply a disturbance of the function or action of an organ or part of the body without any change in its structure, and is caused by some mental or emotional disturbance. For example, in a functional heart disease the heart may be irregular, may palpitate, may become very weak, may even be very painful, but there is no change in its structure. If you could take it out and examine it, you would find nothing wrong with it. Whereas, in an organic disease upon examination you would probably find one of the valves distorted, the edges turned up or twisted out of shape, or the heart itself enlarged, or dilated. In other words, you would find some structural change.

Likewise, the treatment of disease is divided into two classes, which may well be called suggestive and material. Material treatment would naturally include surgery in all its forms and the administration of active medicines, as well as electricity, massage, and local applications of all kinds.

Suggestive treatment takes in all the various other methods from the hideous incantations of the savage Medicine Man from times prehistoric down to the faith healers, hypnotists, mesmerists, etc., of our own time, as well as the occasional honest seeker after truth, who knows as all thinking people know, that the emotions have a profound influence over the functions and the functional disturbances of the body.

The latter type of person is well illustrated just now by our good friend Coue who is a thinker and a scholar as well as an honest investigator. His particular methods may be new but the underlying fact of healing by suggestion is as old as the human race. What Coue is trying to impress upon the people is that the power of suggestion, the curative power, lies within the individual and not in any self-appointed "healer," divine or otherwise.

It may be necessary for those of us who are not sufficiently strong minded ourselves to let someone else get control of our emotions and direct them for us.

In the last Saturday Evening Post, March 17th, is an article by Dr. Woods Hutchinson along this line which I hope everyone interested in this kind of thing will read.

Suggestive treatment will produce some apparently wonderful cures in functional disturbances but never did and never will cure the slightest organic disease. Dr. Price to the contrary notwithstanding. And when people recognize this fact and are willing to assign the appropriate treatment to the proper conditions we will all be healthier and happier.

Functional disturbances, as I said in the beginning are purely mental or emotional. To cure them the emotions must be controlled and set in the right channel either by yourself or another. Whether this is done by religious appeal or by hypnotism or any other form of suggestion matters not at all, for they are exactly the same in the long run.

A strong emotional state may make one forget for the time even organic troubles and the patient may believe himself cured. Let a mother be ever so sick and her child's clothing catch fire, for example, how long would she think of her own illness? A person can do things under the stress of extreme emotion that would be impossible under normal conditions.

An intoxicated person can do things and stand things that a sober person could not. And there are several kinds of intoxication. Most of us like to get drunk once in a while. Some of us prefer Scotch whiskey, some drink moonshine, while some other people who would hold up their hands in holy horror at the thought of drinking either moonshine or Scotch will take Peruna, go to a sensational movie, or attend the Price meetings. And we all get the same effect even to the rotten taste in the mouth the morning after.

I have just read a little pamphlet of "Testimonies of Divine Healing," ($2.50 per hundred), telling of cures made at the Price meetings. I have read many similar testimonials of Lydia Pinkham's Compound and Peruna. The cures were just as wonderful.

It might be interesting to know how much he makes out of it. But we can never know. You put your "Love Offering" in the little envelope, seal it, and hand it over to Price.

But how about the cases of goitre that people have seen disappear under Price's treatment, and the young woman that had her female organs removed and was treated by Price, and later gave birth to a child? There was a darky once boasting to a group of his friends about where he had traveled and all the wonderful things he had seen. Another darkey spoke up. "Say, has you ever had the jim Jams?" replied the boasting one. "I ain't ever had the jim jams." "Then, nigger, you hain't never been nowhere and hain't seen nothing."

R. H. FIELDS.

For Spring Plowing

In a short time the farmer's plow will turn the fragrant soil.

— Like everyone who wants to get on the job on time, most farmers choose Westclox to ring them up in the morning.

$1.50 to $4.75 each

SKEIES Jewelry Store
EUGENE - ORE.
927 Willamette St.

CHIROPRACTIC
IS THE ROAD TO GOOD HEALTH.
Neuritis, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Headaches, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, High Blood Pressure, Rheumatism, are being permanently cured by—
CHIROPRACTIC
Which Removes the Cause; Health Returns — For Your Own Good Investigate
CHIROPRACTIC
Examination Free
Phone 1512
DR. GEO. A. SIMON
916 Willamette St. Over Ludford's Store

The reason!

This is why LANG stoves are used and endorsed by thousands of American housewives—because they have proved themselves leaders in fuel economy, simplicity in operation, appearance and stability. The Lang principle of heat circulation, the Hot Air Draft and the Hot Blast principle enable all Lang Ranges to cut fuel costs to a minimum. Manufactured of Armco Polished iron, nickel plated trimmings and containing eleven exclusive features, Lang Ranges are original in type and construction.

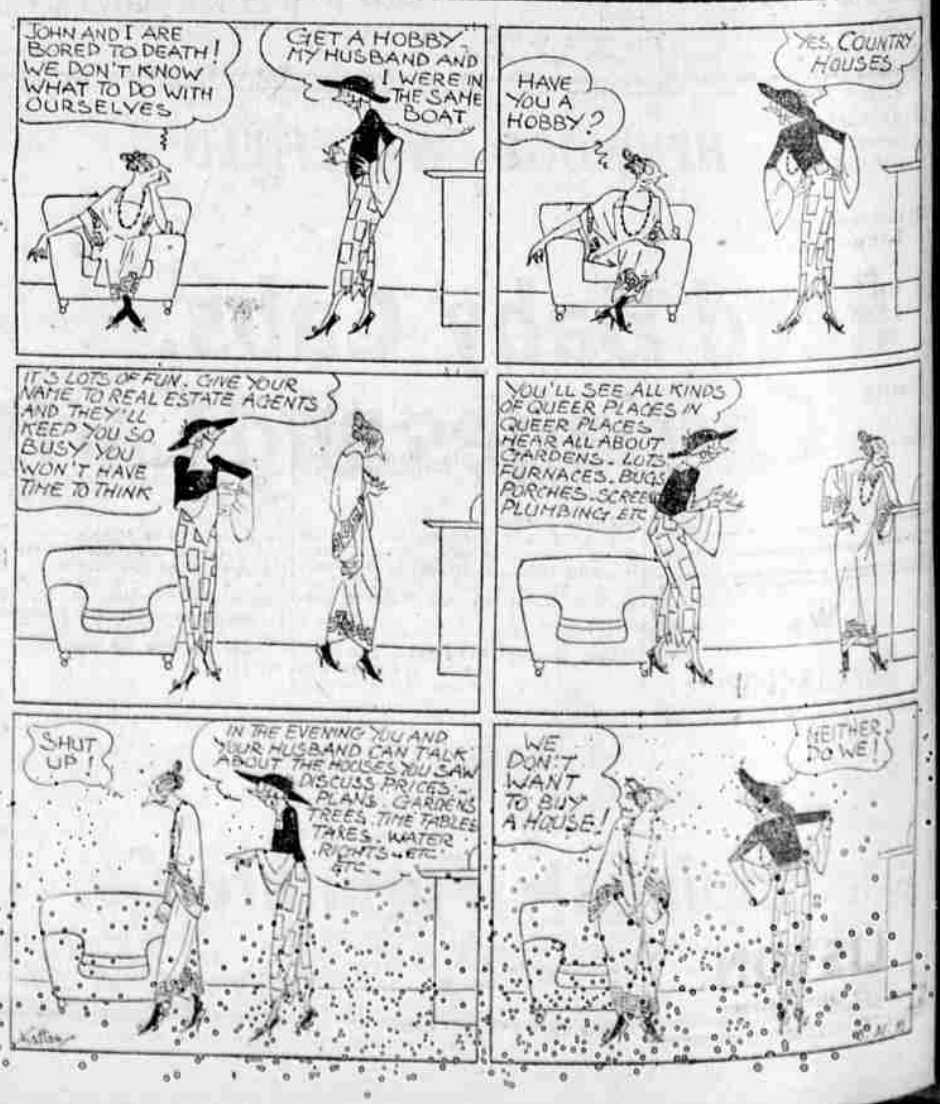
LANG Ranges are backed by a strict guarantee of satisfaction. Call today and see the various models on display at our store.

CHARLET'S BARGAIN STORE
Lane County Distributors
63 West 8th Phone 122

Quality P.S. LANG MFG. CO. Stoves

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
is recognized as the guaranteed extermi[nator] for Cockroaches, Waterbugs, Ants, Rats and Mice.
Don't waste time trying to kill these [pests] with powders, liquids or any experimental preparations.
Ready for Use—Better than Traps
2-oz. box, 35c 15-oz. box, $1.
SOLD EVERYWHERE

Can You Beat It!

By Maurice Ketten

Copr., 1921, (N. Y. Eve. World) by Press Pub. Co.