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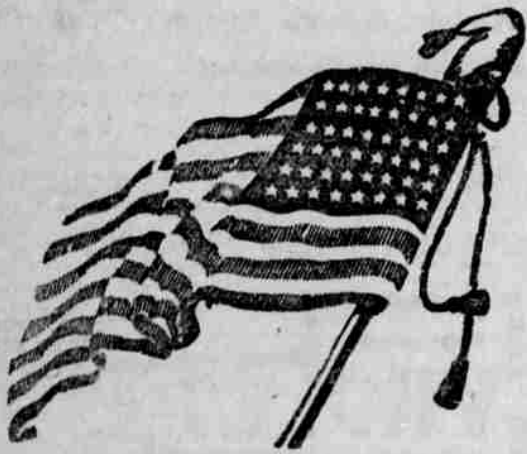
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SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 1, 1918.



WHEN ANARCHY HAS SWAY

THE NAME of the Russian Ambassador to Berlin is Joffe. According to the Vienna Neues Journal he expressed in brief and attractive words the fundamental ideas for which the people whom he represents are striving:

"Our aim is to provide an abundance of those good things which mankind needs for the enjoyment of life. We are not ascetics. We do not want to return to primitive conditions. On the contrary, we wish to make the people's lives richer and happier. We do not object to wealth for all, but we do object to the capitalism which dooms millions to misery so that the few may have luxury."

It would be inhuman not to desire these ends or to desire anything less. Our criticism of them is not that they aim at anything wrong, but that they do not aim at the one great object the search for which alone has ever made the life of man worth living—the cultivation of man's spiritual endowments.

Presuming Mr. Joffe to represent the noblest elements in the Russian revolution, it seems right to suppose that the more radical exponents have risen no higher than he in the realm of ideals. What they want, also, is the fuller gratification of the desires of man for "the good things which mankind needs for the enjoyment of this present life." In fact, it is too well known that the philosophy of the Russian anarchists is unqualifiedly materialistic to endanger our doing them any injustice by taking it for granted. Now, what we aim to do is to point to the frightful results of their theory of morals and social relationships. A scene of greater disorder and terror could hardly be imagined. Neither property nor life is safe and the very end they seek eludes their grasp, like the will-o'-the-wisp or the foot of the rainbow. "Those good things which man needs for the enjoyment of life!" Who gets them in the Russia of today? Neither the czar, the peasants nor anybody else.

The simple fact of the matter is that they always have been, still are and forever must remain the by-products of the struggle for other and nobler ends.

The fatal weakness of anarchy as a practical scheme of life is this, that it defeats itself. It is self-destruction. Its metaphysical principles make the attainment of its end a psychological impossibility. Its trouble is identical with that of the horse upon whose neck a stick is fastened on the end of which is a bundle of hay. Its own movement propels the object of its desire persistently and continuously before it and out of its reach, making its scheme of a heaven on earth unattainable of realization.

GERMAN PROPAGANDA

THAT THERE IS NO LIMIT to German propaganda is to be seen from an article by the editor of the American Wool and Cotton Reporter. He refers to persistent efforts to persuade retail dealers throughout the country that fabric colors can no longer be safely guaranteed because of the lack of German-made dyes. This, of course, passed on to the customer, creates an impression that he, or probably she, can never again be happy until clothed in materials whose colors were "made in Germany." As a matter of fact, says this authority, "the American dyes are the same as the German. There is no difference in them."

This is a fact worth remembering. It is also worth remembering that with all its worship of materialism, Germany has nothing to equal some of America's industries. They have been successful there in the dye and some other industries because of a freer use of men with chemical training. But it was not in a German, but a British laboratory, that the aniline color discovery was made; and since the war English and American chemists have been spurred on to do just what the German did before—exploit the discovery. The dyes being the result of chemical processes, why should not the products be practically the same? We have the testimony of experts that they are.

Germany's main interest in the dye industry was the by-

products which were war materials, and the dyes helped to pay expenses. Of course, the chemical organization was the main thing. The beginning of the war brought large American explosive concerns to the front. Many of the materials for the manufacture of explosives had been produced in Europe, yet their large staffs of chemists were able to meet the situation without delay. The German outcry against our shipments of munitions may be cited as proof of our readiness.

At the convention of the Cotton Manufacturers' Association, held recently, Dr. Reese told how his firm had extended from explosives to colors, and is now producing colors "unsurpassed by any German product." In a short time, he said, all the needs of North America would be supplied. The training of their chemists in this line quickly "developed that the great bugaboo presented by the German propaganda was a myth." From this it would seem that Germany is making a desperate effort to hold its trade after the war, and for this purpose makes some honest Americans its innocent dupes.

A Story of Married Life REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

By Adele Garrison

How Mrs. Allis appeared upon the scene Dicky's childish "getting even" shadowed the rest of the day for me. But I don't think my husband would have been much gratified if he had known just why I was depressed.

The personality of the unknown woman telephoning me at Dicky's behest did not annoy me at all. Neither did the message she relayed to me with such evident malicious enjoyment, for Dicky had already threatened to cut Lillian's dinner, and I was very sure that a wholesome fear of Lillian's wrath would keep him from carrying out his threat.

The thing which stung me, however, carrying its barbed dart into the secret recesses of my soul, was the fact that Dicky could do so callously a thing as to take some other woman into his confidence regarding his plan to tease me.

The malicious enjoyment in the girl's voice as she relayed the message showed me only too plainly that Dicky must have confided in her, and the realization that he had done so made me fairly ill. There came into my mind again, as it had come many times before, Jerome's famous adjuration to women, "Heaven help you, madam, if your husband does not love you because of your follies instead of in spite of them." I, paraphrasing it, felt that I indeed needed heaven's help, for this wasn't the first time that I had been compelled to assure myself that I loved my husband "in spite" of some revealed defect in his character. My common sense told me, however, that there was no use brooding over the matter, and I put it out of my mind as soon as I could.

Why Mr. Savarin Hesitated. Robert Savarin went directly to his room when we came back from our walk, pleading fatigue. At luncheon he was pale and distraught, and I saw that his highly organized nervous system had been affected by the strain of the past few days. I knew that his revived love for

Lillian, which he considered hopeless, had caused him poignant misery, and I wondered if he might not still be worrying over the reappearance of Mrs. Allis, the woman who had once called herself his wife, and while doing so had wrecked his life.

My question was answered by one from him. Just before we arose from the luncheon table he asked in what he evidently meant to be a careless tone, but which my ear recognized as tense strained:

"How are you going to the station this afternoon when you go in to Mrs. Underwood's dinner?"

"Why, I hadn't thought about it," I answered. The Durkees are going also, you know. We shall probably get a taxi and all four go to the station together."

He hesitated perceptibly and then asked slowly:

"Isn't there some station on some other line that we could reach by taxi without too much inconvenience?"

I considered, trying to keep my face from expressing the surprise I felt.

"It's No Use—"

"Hempstead, on the main line, is only three miles from here," I answered as last.

"The two lines don't join until they get to Jamaica—is that right?"

"You are correct."

"Then may I ask that we go to Hempstead?" he said earnestly. "I don't wish to alarm you unduly, but feel a bit uneasy about your going to the places you are accustomed to go, for the next few days."

"You don't accept the theory of the others, then, that the shot the other night was fired by the escaped lunatic who roamed through the village?" I asked quietly, although I was in reality much upset at this recurrence of the fears under which I had labored.

"I don't know what to think," Robert



"Hey, Rube!" Days Over with Great Circuses of Present

It's a far cry from the days when yells of "Hey, Rube!" on a circus lot assembled rascals, roughnecks, tinkers, punks, drivers and performers for a "clown"—a battle with stakes, pins and fists against rowdies—to the present time when Sells-Floto shows "troupe" in red, white and blue trains with far less uproar than there is in a homeseecker's excursion.

In the old days even the executives of a circus mixed in the "clown," and great was the carnage in plaid vests, celluloid collars and pop bottle "diamonds." Now a fight on the circus lot is no more, likely than a fight at a chauntiqua. A battery of typewriters is the most bellicose thing the executives see. Heavy fines make an occasional case worth costly. The circus uses all its excess energy in getting the trains of heavy equipment over the road on time, loading, unloading, their eyes.

parading and giving two performances each day save Sunday.

And when Sells-Floto circus comes to Eugene Tuesday, June 11, the man who is known as the pioneer of clean and courteous showmanship—H. B. Geotry, the famous showman—comes with it.

This time he comes as a big show pioneer. It is claimed, for he has injected just \$75,000 worth of novelty and laughter into the Sells-Floto performances, the "ten blocks greater" parade, the "million dollar pageant," with its section after section of colorful and striking surprises, and the beautiful spectacle, "The Birth of the Rainbow," a colorful and inspiring extravaganza, employing 600 persons and 400 animals in groupings and animated pictures never seen under a circus tent before. All the circus sights one loves best will be there, and, in addition, there will be many that will delight with their freshness and originality. These things the men ahead of the circus promise with the light of confidence in their eyes.

Savarin returned gravely, "but I know that the woman who once bore my name is a very vindictive person, and that she will stop at nothing to be revenged upon anyone she fancies has thwarted her. If Mrs. Underwood's theory be true that she has added the use of drugs to her other vices, she is indeed a desperate and a dangerous person, and you cannot take too many precautions."

"I will do exactly as you request," I returned, thoroughly frightened.

The matter was easily arranged, although I had to quiet Mrs. Durkee's curiosity rather peremptorily, and the journey to the city held no incident out of the ordinary. But when we reached the taxi stand of the Pennsylvania station a slender, veiled figure appeared at my elbow as I was stepping into a car, and a voice murmured mockingly:

"It's no use trying to fool me, you see. You're only wasting your time trying."

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

BOYS LEAVE SCHOOL

In addition to the group of boys who left school at the beginning of this six weeks to work there is now another group leaving. These students, under the rules and regulations which have been made for them, expect to receive full credit for their semester work. The following boys have petitioned for the privilege of leaving: Walter Hempy, Clifford Manerud, Eugene Bowen, Frank Hill, John Bryson, Orville Clark, Royal Doane, Wm. Franwa, Stanley Goodell, Prentice Gross, Claude Hoffman, Aloysius Hoffman, Wade Kerr, Fred McDonald, Edward McAllister, Alex Nibert, Paul Schaefer, Robert Stamm, Charlie Swarverud, James Taylor, Donald Van Bostirk, Emmett Courtright, Claire Keeney, James A. Storer, and Howard Godfrey.

RECEIVE CERTIFICATES

Twenty-three typewriting certificates were granted to the students of the Eugene high school. Those that received certificates are as follows: Underwood, 40 words a minute; Matilda Bretz, Glen Walkney and Donald Thomson, Remington, 40 words a minute; Matilda Bretz, Lorena Burr and Glen Walkney; Remington, 25 words a minute; Bertha Shaffner, Vera West, Glen Walkney, Mary Jacobs, Agnes Gorgensen, Vera Fuller, Evelyn Scott, Lillian Marlow, Arthur Rice, Claire Stanfield, Mildred Brauer, Goldie Drake, Sylvia Hanns, Gertrude Bauer, Rozie Riddle, Frank Carter and Magdalene Elgard.

GIRLS GIVE CANDY SALE

Last Tuesday the girls of the different art classes had a candy sale at the high school. The candy contained no sugar and was contributed by the girls of the school. They realized three dollars and forty-one cents from the sale. This will be added to the amount already on hand to pay for the new American flag recently bought to replace the old one.

SENIOR MEETING HELD

A senior meeting was held Monday evening at 3:30, at which time the announcement was made that the senior graduation invitation for commencement had arrived and that a tax of ten cents would be levied upon each senior to cover express charges. The costume committee for class-day reported, and were requested by the president to make further investigation. A committee was also appointed to make suggestions for the senior dance, and to report at a meeting which was held Thursday evening.

SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Home on Furlough. Vernon Meates arrived home on Friday from Memphis, Tenn., where he has been stationed. He will be home on a long furlough, until the 15th of August, on farm duty.

Give Red Cross Dinner. The Rebekahs on Friday night held a chicken dinner at the I. O. O. F. hall. There was a big crowd there as they had sold over 200 tickets. The proceeds are to be turned over to the Red Cross after expenses are paid.

Will Go to Fort McDowell. Oswald Cleson, who has been employed at the S. P. Depot but who has been called in this last draft, will leave here Sunday morning for Fort McDowell, California. He is the son of Mrs. Emma Cleson, of this city and has a brother also in the army.

Moves into New Quarters. Nice and Donaldson have completed the moving of their grocery stock from the Theatre building into the old bakery site between Third and Fourth on Main street.

Goes With Chautauqua. Herbert Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Moore, of this city, left Friday to travel for the summer with the Ellis-son-White chautauqua. The young man has been attending the Willamette University for the past winter and expects to re-enter next fall.

SPRINGFIELD PERSONALS. George Carson who has been employed at the Fischer-Boutin mill on the Siuslaw has returned to his home here.

J. W. Coffin of this city is confined to his bed and suffering a severe illness.

Hugh O'Brien who has been at the home of his sister, Mrs. Shay, expects to return to his home at Marshfield.

Charles Hallaway of Brownsville, moved in to visit his daughter, Mrs. D. E. Sturges on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Duryee is confined to her home, ill with the measles.

The Juniors entertained the Seniors Friday night at the Fischer home on Emerald Heights.

Miss Edna Duryee is absent from school owing to the measles.

Bargain Basement Offers Price Attractions



Belated Shipment of Men's New Shirts Have Arrived at Last

PRICES ARE ONLY
\$1.25 AND \$1.50.

FAMOUS MONARCH AND ARROW QUALITY, TOO.

Shirtmakers seem to have caught the spirit of summertime in the color effects they've brought about in these new shirts we're offering. He shall be a man of strong will who shall be able to content himself with less than one. Get a glimpse of them, displayed in Willamette Street window and see for yourself how beautiful the patterns are—quality, too, compares equally favorable.

"Womanalls"

To educate women to the advantages of the war dress—women's overalls—"I've worn womanalls", said a young woman eager to "do her bit"; I have walked in 'em, worked in 'em, gardened in 'em, kept house in 'em, motored in 'em, played tennis and golf in 'em, yes and actually slept in 'em—and they are most comfortable, sensible, efficient beyond my wildest dreams. Thousands of men in our country are giving up their daily work for active patriotic service. Women must take the places of these men—as they have abroad. If women are to do men's work they must have men's unhampered freedom in their wearing apparel.

In behalf of the above paragraphs we have made preparations and wish to announce that a good stock of womanalls are on display on second floor, in a variety of colors, patterns and materials and prices range from \$1.65 and on up to \$3.60

Hampton's
"Where Value is Always Guaranteed"

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Monroe Timber Co. to Morris Allen—Lots 1 and 2 and 8 1/2 of NE 1/4 sec. 2 tp. 16 S R 7 W, \$3450.

James W. Clark et ux to Thomas W. Huntington—Tract tp. 20 S R 4 W, \$10.

Ray W. Pirtle to Myrtle M. Pirtle—Lot 4, blk. 4, Delaney's add. to Colburn, \$1.

W. H. Hodes to W. A. Gilbert et ux—Part of lot 72, College Crest add. to Eugene, \$725.

Equitable Savings and Loan Association to Portland Mortgage Co.—Lot 3, blk. 8 Parkerson's & Quimby's add. to Eugene, \$1.

Equitable Savings and Loan Association to Portland Mortgage Co.—Tracts in tp. 19 S R 3 W, also tracts in Meadowview, \$1.

F. McKeercher to Portland Mortgage Co.—Tracts tp. 16 S R 3 W, \$10.

Margaret Whitton to W. J. Warnock et ux—Lot 17, blk. 6, Sibley's 2nd add. to Eugene, \$50.

Bert Chapman to Lovinda Chapman—7 1/2 acres tp. 18 S R 5 W, \$1.

TEACHERS ARE SCARCE.
Washington, June 1.—Retired school-

teachers are urged to get back into service, to help uphold teaching standards throughout the country, in a statement issued by P. P. Clifton, commissioner of education.

Higher wages now are being offered so many other fields that thousands of able teachers are leaving the teaching profession.

DANGER OF COSTIVENESS.
Auto-intoxication, headache, irritability, "blues," nervousness, are among the results of constipation. If long neglected it may cause piles, prostration, paralysis, heart failure, etc. Best remedy is **Pinkettes**. Tablets, as many thousands know by experience. They not only do their work easily, gently, but without harm to stomach or intestinal lining. Costless no habit-forming danger anywhere.

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