

## MANY SPRINGFIELD PEOPLE HEAR THE CANADIAN TROOPS

MacMillan, Cook and Edwards Entertain Large Crowds at Armory

### EXTRA CARS REQUIRED

Men Who Have Returned from European Battle Fronts Are Speaking in Interest of Democracy

Many Springfield people went to the Eugene armory Saturday afternoon and evening to hear the addresses by Lieutenant Colonel MacMillan, Captain E. J. Cook and Major F. B. Edwards, the three Canadians who have returned from the European battle front and who are touring this state in the interest of the course of democracy. In order to accommodate the people going from here an extra trolley car was run at 7:30 and 12 o'clock midnight an extra car was required to bring the people home.

"Kill, Kill, Kill!" This is the spirit behind the soldiers of the allied armies which are hurling themselves against the Huns.

These are shocking words in times of peace. In war times they meet a situation which has been forced upon the defenders of democracy.

Why spare the shot when a captured enemy holds up his hands in submission, when at the next instant, when one's back is turned, the enemy will take a shot at you, thrust you through with a bayonet, or fill you full of holes from the shots of a rapid-firing machine gun," they ask.

"Modern instructional schools will tell you that you must kill," explained Captain E. J. Cook, one of the party. "We have tried the other remedy and have found it wanting. We must finish this terrible job and do it quick," he added.

The most severely crippled of the party is Major F. B. Edwards, of the Second Canadian mounted rifles. He has lost both hands as the result of engagements with the enemy. He also received a wound in the hip.

"Thirty yards distant from the enemy trench," he said, "a terrific bombardment preceded the onrush of the Huns. It was in the Sanctuary Wood sector. On they came and our forces, 2400 strong, were literally torn—shattered by the awful fire. But true to the orders which we had received, we stood by our lives and fought inch by inch the advance of the enemy. Our rifles were broken and we were compelled to resort to hand-to-hand fighting. We clubbed the Huns with our guns, stabbed them, fought them with our fists. Our front line and our support was for a time wiped out or badly damaged. The enemy came on to us four lines deep. We suffered 1800 casualties in two days' fighting.

"Reports that the Germans are afraid of cold steel are true. When the Huns see our boys trotting toward them with fixed bayonets, they generally throw down their weapons and put up their hands."

The ingenuity of man is reflected in the hundreds of devices which are used in taking human lives or destroying property. Major Edwards mentions a few of them, as follows:

"Big artillery, including field guns, trench mortars, Stokes guns, machine guns capable of firing 400 to 600 shots a minute, Vickers Maxims and Colts, Lewis guns, rifles, bayonets, daggers, knob kerries, poisonous gasses, more than 30 kinds of bombs, airplanes, naval weapons of many kinds, submarines, automatic revolvers, cavalry swords, etc.

Lieutenant Colonel J. M. MacMillan who is with the party says that in spite of all the tragedy and sorrow in the battle zone, there are times when the thoughts of death are far from the minds of the soldiers. He said:

"Soldiers at the front get the news of the world almost as quickly as those at home. They like to read of

the happenings at home and are entertained by comic pictures and illustrations in general. But they put a ban on reading news about the war. They see enough of that and it is passe with them.

"The British army and the Canadian forces pride themselves on the quality of rations served to the soldiers. If the quartermaster falls down in this particular he gets a sharp reprimand from his superiors.

### DIRECTORS ARE ELECTED

Lane County Fair Association Holds Annual Meeting

The board of directors of the Lane County Fair Association for 1918, will be composed largely of new members. At an election held Saturday directors were elected as follows: T. C. Wheeler, Cottage Grove; W. C. Washburne, Junction City; H. C. Wheeler, Pleasant Hill; G. W. Griffith, M. H. Harlow, W. F. Gilstrap, J. H. Kote, F. M. Wilkins, J. E. Sheldon, L. L. Goodrich, D. E. Yoran, W. J. Hill, of Eugene, and Welby Stevens, of Springfield. Masters of Lane County Granges are also members of the board of directors.

The association will elect a president, vice-president and secretary at a meeting to be held February 9.

### News Force Presented With Apples

T. H. McComsey has presented the News force with a number of fine Rome Beauty apples which were raised near Payette, Idaho. Mr. McComsey and family came to Springfield from Payette about five months ago.

### Springfield Couple Weds

Virgil Paxton and Lois Edwards, both of Springfield were married at the county court house in Eugene Friday afternoon, Judge H. L. Bown officiating.

## Grange Installs New Officers

Next Meeting Will Be Held Second Saturday in February

The monthly meeting of the Springfield Grange was held Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the Woodmen hall. At noon a sumptuous dinner was served. The next meeting will be held the second Saturday in February.

The following officers for this year were installed: C. O. McBee, master; Phillip Saul, overseer; Lilly Kizer, lecturer; Charles Miller, steward; S. E. McBee, assistant steward; P. H. Emery, chaplain; Mary McPherson, treasurer; Catherine McBee, secretary; J. R. McPherson, gatekeeper; Anna McBee, ceras; Lena Saul, pomona; Edna Carpenter, Flora; Josephine Moore, lady assistant steward.

### S. H. S. LOSES B. B. GAME

Harrisburg Wins With Final Score of 35 to 19

The Harrisburg High school basketball team won from the Springfield High team in a game played at Harrisburg Friday night, the final score being 35 to 19. The team was accompanied by Superintendent R. L. Kirk.

Those who made the trip were: Manager Ray Alexander, Gerald Van Valzah, center; Hallie Bryan and Ben Davidson, forwards; Bill Hill and Walter Gossler, guards; Clarence Kester, sub; Superintendent R. L. Kirk; Custer, of Eugene, referee; and John Dinm and James Lewis.

After the game the High school students gave a party in honor of the visiting team.

### Will Work in Eugene Barber Shop

Will Bishop, who for the past few weeks, has been employed in the O. K. barbershop commenced working in the A. E. Brunwell shop in Eugene Saturday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Bishop will continue to make Springfield their home.

### Mother Dies at Roseburg

The news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Martha Smith at Roseburg was received by Mrs. Newton Griffin Thursday. Mrs. Smith suffered a stroke of paralysis a few weeks ago and death is attributed to this cause.

## GRUESOME NAMES FOR THE TRENCHES



This Canadian official photograph shows a trench recently captured from the Germans. As is seen, both the British and the Germans give the trenches weird and gruesome names.

## SPRINGFIELD HAS FAST KNITTER

Mrs. C. Meachem Knits 65 Pairs Socks for Soldiers Since Last of July

Sixty-five pairs of socks since the last week in July is the record of Mrs. Chauncey Meachem, one of the Red Cross knitters in the Springfield auxiliary. Besides knitting for the auxiliary Mrs. Meachem spends one afternoon each week sewing on hospital garments and other garments for the soldiers.

She has missed only four meetings of the auxiliary since she joined about the last of July. At present she is out of yarn as there has been so much difficulty in getting enough to supply the demand of the knitters. Mrs. Meachem used up all of the odds and small pieces of yarn left over into tops for socks.

When praised for having completed such a large quantity of socks, Mrs. Meachem said, "Oh, phaw, I could have knitted more than that if there had been yarn for me to work with all of the time."

Mrs. Meachem has lived in Oregon for the past 14 years, coming to this state from New York state. She is the mother of two children and has one grandson, Chauncey Wayne Meachem, who is a first class private in the Washington Coast Artillery and is at present stationed at Fort Wright Washington.

### LOWELL STORE IS SOLD

E. E. Smith, Owner for Past Seven Years Will Go to Chicago

Frank E. Blair and Robert Blair, who operate a general merchandise store at Jasper have purchased the store of the Lowell Mercantile company at Lowell. E. E. Smith, from whom the store was bought will go to Chicago. He has owned the store for the past seven years.

F. E. Blair will manage the Lowell store and his brother will remain in charge of the Jasper store. Besides being interested in the Mercantile business they are also engaged in the livestock business.

### Earl Powell in Texas

Earl Powell, who recently enlisted in the aviation corps from Springfield where he was a member of the senior class in the high school, writes home that he is at present in Camp McArthur at Waco, Texas. He has been doing cook duty lately but intends to try for a position as a clerk or mechanic.

### Board Will Meet

The official board of the Methodist church will hold their regular monthly meeting at the church tomorrow evening.

## CHURCH WILL HONOR BOYS

Service Flag Will Be Presented Next Sunday Night

A service flag which will bear a star for every brother, son, husband, or cousin of anyone attending the Methodist church of Springfield is being made this week by a committee composed of Mrs. Emma Olson, Mrs. Wm. Lansbery, and Mrs. H. E. Davidson.

The flag will be hung on the wall at the front of the church auditorium and stars will be pinned on the flag by some relative or friend at the presentation ceremony Sunday night to be sewed on at some future date. It is desired that every one whether a member of the church or only one who attends be present to pin on a star next Sunday night for some relative in the service. Every Sunday evening commencing next Sunday a short prayer service will be held during the evening church service for the boys who have answered their country's call.

### COMMERCIAL BANK ELECTS

Deposits Show Increase of 59 Per Cent During 1917

The stockholders of the Commercial State bank met Thursday evening for the annual election of directors and officers. An increase of 59 per cent in the deposits during the past year was reported.

Following are the directors who were elected: M. M. Peery, Welby Stevens, A. J. Perkins, A. L. Montgomery, and O. B. Kessey. Following are the officers: A. J. Perkins, president; M. M. Peery, vice-president; O. B. Kessey, cashier; A. P. McKinziey, assistant cashier.

## Youngster Walks Into Deep Water

Nine Year Old Ernest Gay Steps off Sidewalk on West B Street

While playing with a number of companions Saturday morning, Ernest Gay, nine year old son of W. R. Gay, of this city, nearly met his death by drowning.

The children were wading in the water which is several feet deep there and which is over part of the high side walk just east of the M. M. Male property on West B street. The little fellow did not notice that he had reached the edge of the walk and the next step which he took plunged him into the water.

As he fell into the water he grabbed at some bushes which were near and by means of these climbed a tree. His companions immediately ran for aid and very soon several men were on the spot. With the aid of a raft which was rudely constructed from some old boards the men pulled the boy to the walk. He was taken to the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Gay, with whom he makes his home, by Mrs. Earl Moore who happened to be passing in an automobile.

Outside of getting a thorough soaking and being badly frightened the little fellow is injured in no way.

### Return from Trip in Middle West

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Baugh, of Thurston, who have been visiting in Montana, South Dakota, Wyoming, and Nebraska for the past three months returned Thursday evening. The weather, they report, is in decided contrast to the weather which we are having in Oregon at present.

### Change in Grocery Clerks

Mrs. Thos. Sikes who has been employed as clerk at the Fifth Street Grocery, on Friday concluded her duties at the store. The place has been taken by W. V. Hutchinson. Mrs. Sikes has held this position over four years.

### Go to Salem to Attend Funeral

Mrs. M. Bouchard and little daughter, Alice, left Friday for Salem to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bouchard's niece, Miss Lucille Capps. Miss Capps visited with her aunt here last summer.

## BAYONET SAVES AMERICAN LIVES ON BATTLE FRONT

Escaped German Shell When One of Party Stops to Dig Up Relic

SEE SCENES OF DESOLATION

Once Richly Cultivated Valleys Now But a Sordid Panorama of Churned-Up Soil

With the French Armies in the Field, if one of the party hadn't stopped to dig up a Boche bayonet from the roadside, this piece wouldn't have been written.

The French officer, chaperaon and his charges had tarried on the way back to Verdun from one of the outlying forts to chat with a bunch of Red Cross men, and incidentally to watch the antics of a flock of German airplanes as they dodged in and out among the feathery puffs of shrapnel. The usual daily artillery, strafe had been on for some hours. Hundreds of tons of metal had been howling above our heads from both sides, far up and down the line. At times there was a shot far every second. But so far the Boche targets had been located a comfortable distance away.

Our officer had given the word to resume the journey, and the chauffeurs were cranking up, when the opportunity of gathering in another battle-field souvenir intervened. It still there.

Careful figuring, conducted very shortly thereafter in one of the Red Cross dugouts nearby, convinced the whole party that if it hadn't been for the bayonet episode our cars would have collided with the big Boche shell just at the moment of its explosion about a block down the road.

The experience had merely supplied a vivid final touch to impressions already acquired—of what the soldiers of Verdun have been undergoing in the last eighteen months. In this region Nature has been given no opportunity, as she has, for example, on the battlefield of the Somme, to repair as best she can the ravages of war. From the top of one of the battered forts that now forms an unbreakable ring about Verdun—recaptured from the Germans with a valor and at a sacrifice of life that will make its name immortal in history—stretches out, as far as ten-ply, made-in-Germany binoculars can reach, a vista of utter devastation.

Scene of Desolation. Once thickly forested hills and richly cultivated valleys speckled with happy villages; now a sordid, grayish, monotonous panorama of churned-up soil, criss-crossed here and there with trenches, and only an occasional stump or pile of crumpled stones to evidence its former beauty. It's like Notre Dame de Lorette, Vimy, Wytchete, Messines and Passchendaele Ridge all scrambled together.

All the forces of nature—fire, flood, hurricane and earthquake—could not have wrought such havoc. Only man could do it. Even, looking backward, the only discernible color is the green of the distant hills, the shattered red-tiled roofs of the fortress city, and the clusters of purple-wreathed graves where sleep the men who made the motto of Verdun—"On ne passe pas" (No trespassers allowed!)—a reality. The Germans now occupy much the same line as that from which the crown prince launched his costly but futile attack upon this stronghold. Previously we had traversed the valley of the Meuse whose landscape bears ample testimony to the characteristic French traits of dash, mobility and resourcefulness; just as Verdun's pitifully narrowed hillsides will always be a monument to the hitherto less familiarly known French qualities of tireless energy and dogged stubbornness.

Land Grimly Held by French. Then on through the forest of the Vosges down to where France in the early days of the war plucked, and still tightly clutches, a bit of what used to be hers. It's only a few square miles—just about equal to the plot of ground that Belgium now holds of her own ravished country—but entirely sufficient to exemplify and justify another fine French trait, intense pride of accomplishment.

"Alsace Reconnue!" proudly reads the sign over a little shop-fronting the badly scarred old church in the public square of Thann. Nearly all the old signs have been changed from German, but some have been retained just for souvenirs. In this corner of the "lost

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