



The Letter of It.

Decker: "Steve is so patriotic that he won't drink bootleg whiskey brought from abroad but insists on moonshine made right here in the U. S. A."

The Girl is Right.

(Flora: "What did you think of Mamie Smith's recital?" Doris: "Not so much she's so inconsistent. Roughed, powdered, lip-sticked and false-haired she sang Blooney's Nocturne in 'B' natural."

Blond Bess Opines.

"I guess it's true that men are the architects of their own destiny—which accounts for so many strange upper stories."

Real News.

Reporter: "Give me a tip on a real story something unusual—and hardly believable."

Police Lieutenant: "Well, how about that plumber that got 60 days for speeding?"

Even Heavies Do No Good

Another football season is at hand; Modern stadiums dot the land. They're built of concrete, steel and sand, And get so cold—well, we just stand.

You Know the Car.

Dirks: "What kind of an automobile have you?" Whagg: "Half pointer and half setter. Picks out pedestrians, even though they hide behind lamp posts. Points 'em, sets 'em and retrieves some car."

We Guessed That Right.

"It's easy enough to tell who is boss in the average American home today."

"How so?" "Well, if the wife is bobbed—she's boss. Unbobbed, bossed."

A Cruel Joke.

First Yegg: "Don't you worry, Pete. We are in Arizona now—and they never hang a man with a wooden leg here."

Pete: "Why not?" First Yegg: "They use a rope"

Our Health Department.

Dear Doc: Can you tell me how to avoid falling hair? Thanks, D. D. Dear D. D.: Sure I can. Practice footwork and jump out from under it.

Ed Purdy's Philos.

The candidate that can come through with a plan which solves the problem of how to keep the automobile running another year can feel reasonably certain of election.

Positively.

Professor: "And by all means pick out a girl with a sense of humor. Marry only the girl who can take a joke."

Innocent Student: "I imagine that is the kind of a girl you married, sir?"

Every Fellow to His Trade.

Amateur Astronomer—the sun is more than 93 million miles from here. New Car Owner—Does that include detours.

An Example.

Meek Mel—I just do the best I can, day by day, and let it go at that. No man was ever perfect.

Boss—Oh, yes, there was. Meek Mel—Who? Boss—My wife's first husband.

At Training Camp.

Officer of the Day—The liberty of the camp is denied for the day.

Rear Rank Voice—Gimme liberty or gimme death.

Officer—Who said that? Another Voice—Patrick Healy.

Reason Enough.

Judge—Why did you strike the telegraph operator?

Defendant—I handed him a telegram for my girl and what did he do but start reading it.

The Boy Was Right.

Teacher—Spell "shirt."

Little Boy—"She-h-h-h-h-h" Teacher—Yes, yes—the next letter is easy. What have I on each side of my nose? Little Boy—I can't hardly see from here, but I think it's powder. Purdy's Philos. Only a pin can get away with a double course—of being pointed one way and headed another. Convicted. Professor—A fool can ask questions that a wise man cannot answer. Student—Now I know why I failed in the examination. Blond Bess Opines. "I should worry—even a mighty oak was once a nut." Back at Him. Philipp—A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, you know. Steady Man—Your shoulders are sure supporting a ton o' gun-powder. Forgers Baffled. Pomp—No living man can forge my name to a check and get it cashed. Wynjan—You must have an unusual signature. Pomp—No—no money in the bank.

THIS FREEDOM By THOMAS A. CLARK Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

The room in which Aunt Sarah was born was heated with an open fireplace, dirty, cavernous and inadequate, requiring constant feeding and hourly attention. When she was married the family had progressed through the "cannon" stove stage to the base-burner which promised almost perfect freedom from the annoyances incident to the other means of heating the little house in which Aunt Sarah was living. But even the base-burner had to be filled twice a day, and the male members of the household were often busy and more often thoughtless, and the trip to the coal house was long and the coal scuttle heavy when Aunt Sarah was the purveyor. The ashes, which had to be taken out twice a day were light and zippy, and if one damped the stove too heavily in an attempt to regulate the heat, it gassed. It was a relief when she moved into a new house and the furnace came into vogue. But even the furnace had its drawbacks. It ate up coal like a ravenous flapper eating chocolate candy—soft coal, too, that clogged the chimney with soot. Sometimes the chimney burned out, scattering flames and hot ashes over the roof to the imminent danger of the house, and to the utter terror of poor Aunt Sarah who hourly expected to be burned out of house and home, and who woke at night smelling fire. The soft penetrating soot found its way everywhere, laid a dark hand upon all of Aunt Sarah's household treasures, and held her like a slave to her household duties. And then came the "Nooal" innovation promising relief from shoveling coal, from ashes, from soot, from responsibility of all sorts, and Aunt Sarah willingly paid her money for the invention and had one installed but she still found difficulties. The workman filling the oil tank went to sleep at the switch and wasted a barrel or two of oil, the critter needed intelligent regulating at least three times a day, and once Aunt Sarah failed carefully to read the directions for managing the pilot light, and while she was investigating with a lighter match the infernal machine exploded and nearly killed her. "There ain't no such thing as freedom anywhere," Aunt Sarah averred feelingly, and she was right. We struggle to evade responsibility, to find the short cut or the easy job, but there aren't any. We might better face the task that is before us bravely and make the best of it. Whatever freedom from work or responsibility or effort we seem to attain we pay for usually more than it is worth. (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Communication

Coburg, Ore., Aug. 23, 1924. Editor Springfield News, Springfield, Oregon. Dear Sir: Feeling that you are interested in the welfare of the farmers in this vicinity I would like to say something thru the columns of your paper regarding the problems which are confronting the farmers and dealers in this vicinity particularly regarding the freight rates on hay. In spite of the fact that the price for Lane County hay has made some advances recently, the benefits are

The Sibloco is here !! A GOOD WOOD FURNICE FOR \$82.30 F. J. GRIMES Plumbing Company

Our World War General Retires



Gen. John J. Pershing will celebrate his sixty-fourth birthday Saturday, September 13, and retire to private life. Full national honor and tribute is his reward, publicly given in a great meeting at New York September 10.

General John J. Pershing His Career

- 1860: Born September 13 in Linn County, Mo., son of John F. and Jane E. Pershing. 1880: Graduated Kirksville (Mo.) Normal School. 1886: Graduated U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y. Started military career as 2nd Lieutenant in 6th U. S. Cavalry. 1886-91: Served in Apache and Sioux Indian campaigns in New Mexico, Arizona and Dakota. Commanded the Sioux Indian Scouts. 1891-96: Military instructor at University of Nebraska. 1897: Instructor in tactics, U. S. Military Academy. 1898: Served with 10th U. S. Cavalry in Santiago (Cuba) campaign. 1899: Organized Bureau of Insular Affairs and was its chief. 1899-1903: Served in Philippine Islands; Adjutant-General Department of Mindanao. Commander of military operations in central Mindanao against Moros. 1905: Married Francis H. Warren of Cheyenne, Wyo. Assigned Military attache, Tokio, Japan. Was with Kuroki's army in Manchuria. 1906: Commander of Department of Mindanao and Governor of Moro Province. Commanded military action against hostile Moros, terminating in their defeat at the battle of Bagsag, June 12, 1913. Made Brigadier-General, U. S. Army. 1914: Command of 8th Brigade stationed at Presidio, Calif., and El Paso Patrol District. 1916: Commanded American troops sent into Mexico in pursuit of Villa. 1917-19: Commanded-in-Chief of A. E. F. in World War and all American troops in Europe. 1920: Decorated and awarded highest medals for great leadership in World War by United States, England, France, Italy, Belgium, Japan, Zeecho-Slav, Poland, China, etc. 1921: Appointed Chief of Staff U. S. Army. 1924: Retired.

hardly noticeable to the farmers. This is due to the fact that the rise has been based upon the extremely low prices reached in the hay market last fall soon after the Oregon Public Service Commission rendered a decision reducing generally the freight rates on hay and making it possible for the extensive growers of Eastern Oregon to undersell the Western Oregon growers. As a result of this Public Service Commission action the grower here not only faces ruinous competition, but finds himself paying higher prices for mixed feed, due to the advance in grain market. In other words the price of hay has not kept its proper relative position as compared with the

It's time to Save again

Now that you've returned from an enjoyable vacation and another year of work confronts you, why not make every payday from now on add to your Savings Account here at the First National? We have seen so many of our patrons accumulate funds for business expansion, a home of their own, education for their children and other like attainments that we feel our efforts in urging them to save have not been in vain. A dollar will open an account if you haven't one already.

The First National Bank OF EUGENE Since 1883

ty clover sells for \$14.90 which is \$5.80 per ton less than the hay shipped from Eastern Oregon. The reason local growers cannot get a higher price in the big consuming districts is the Public Service Commission's ruling of last fall which cut the cost of shipping from Eastern Oregon to Tillamook as much as \$2.80 per ton. Had this ruling not been made on rates, the present prices at Tillamook would be: Eastern Oregon alfalfa \$23.50 per ton, Lane County clover \$12.20. The local farmer would get \$14.80 FOB for clover hay.

This situation does not affect the hay dealer particularly, but comes home to the farmer. This in brief is that the farmer is sacrificing from \$2.80 to \$3.00 per ton to what he calls arbitrary rate making. In the meantime the Tillamook dairymen are getting from 72 to 74 cents a pound for butterfat, while the Lane County dairyman can get no more than 35 to 38 cents. This is due to the power of organized selling as is the shipping rate secured by the Eastern Oregon hay men. The strength of the hay growers in the eastern part of the state and their combination with the Tillamook dairymen is being used, it is declared, to force even lower prices from the hay growers in this vicinity. Certain members of the State Grange are reported to have joined forces with the Tillamook people before the commission to gain hay rate reductions for Eastern Oregon. Now Tillamook buyers are using Eastern Oregon alfalfa to help them to further break the valley hay price and although the farmer here is getting a better price than he did last fall, his present returns should be from \$15.00 to \$17.00 per ton FOB cars instead of only \$12.00 to

\$15.00 per ton. The situation resolves itself into, heavy profits for the Southern Pacific railroad, added profits for Eastern Oregon hay men and heavy losses to the Western Oregon farmers. I cannot understand why the farmer is willing to accept a condition wherein he simply has had taken out of his pocket by this arbitrary rate making, \$2.80 to \$3.00 per ton on his hay.

I will be very grateful to you if you will publish this thru the columns of your press which I hope will serve the interests of the farmers to the extent that he will do some thinking along these lines and wake up to the position in which he has been placed. I beg to remain, Yours respectfully, C. GRAY.

Went to Belknap Springs—William Donaldson went to Belknap Springs over the week-end, to see his wife, who is vacationing there. Mrs. Donaldson is reported to be improving in health. Her husband will drive up to the Springs again Sunday and she will return with him to Springfield.

Fractured Arm—Glenn Ward, working up near McKenzie bridge, sustained a fractured left arm on Friday while working on a gravel truck. In some way his arm caught in the chain which works the dumping machinery, and was injured. He came to Springfield to have a physician reduce the fracture.

Visited at Marcola—Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Pollard and children William, Robert, Ruth and Jule visited with the doctor's sister, Mrs. Walter Price of Marcola on Sunday.

Hip Hip HURRAY Look who's over at the REX Theatre Eugene's Best TODAY FOR 3 DAYS! COME ON OVER Tom Mix WITH TONY THE WONDER HORSE The HEART BUSTER

Sacrafice Sale OF FURNITURE Starts Thursday morning at the Willamette Furniture Store 56 West 8th street, Eugene Oregon We are quoting no prices but once you see our crowded store you will be surprised at the prices. We have twice the stock we can display. We must unload within the next nine days. Practically all of our stock is new, staple and up to date in patterns. Be there early