

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1931

THE OLD COW HOLDS HER OWN

Dairymen may not be getting rich these days but they are doing better on an average than most folks, reports the state agricultural college experimental station. Dairying the past year has paid the Oregon farmer 5 per cent on his investment besides wages for those caring for the cows. Butterfat has averaged 40c per pound. While it was lower than the year previous, feed and labor costs have decreased so that the industry shows a profit.

The survey shows that eastern Oregon dairymen with irrigated pasture and cheap alfalfa hay produced seven cents cheaper than the Willamette valley dairymen and five cents under the coast sections. That is a good reason why there should be more irrigation in the Willamette valley.

Taking it all in all the old cow is the farmer's best friend. Lane county should have more good cows. With cheaper feed and a good climate our purebred cows should lead the world.

SOLVING A COMMUNITY PROBLEM

The little mill town of Westfir is handling its unemployed problem in an intelligent way which should be a model to other communities. All who work have contributed part of their pay to the community unemployment fund. Those not employed are given jobs on the streets, fixing sidewalks and otherwise improving the town. They are paid out of the community fund. Westfir people are solving their unemployed problem without dispensing charity and at the same time adding materially to the community welfare.

NEAR-SIGHTED FINANCE

Sometimes we wonder if the American moneyed interest appreciate the opportunity this country has given them to amass great wealth. Big banks fell over themselves trying to assist one bank in Germany from going broke. In the last 10 years in this country 5000 banks have closed. No one ever heard of the big banks of the country or the government ever doing anything to help the little fellows from going busted.

Imported Mexican section gangs are still employed on the Southern Pacific railroad in Lane county while our relief drives to help the unemployed continue. This, to our mind, is rank ingratitude to people of Eugene who are paying interest and principal on a \$175,000 bond issue voted to assist this same railroad. Some of the taxpayers who are footing this bill are unemployed.

Well, if Secretary of State Stimson did not say "Japanese soldiers are running amuck in Manchuria," that is what the American people think and Japan might as well know it. The sooner all powers get out of China the sooner the far east problem will be solved.

Thanksgiving week was brighter to some 800 people in Lane county. The defunct Commercial State bank of Springfield dispersed its first dividend of \$30,000 among that many depositors.

Next year the American Legion National convention is to be held in Portland. It is also a presidential election year. We would not be surprised to see the capital of this country moved to the Oregon metropolis.

We'll we're still getting the old electric light bill and the Governor is thinking about going to Europe. But that is one thing we can't blame the Republican party for.

If a product is known by the radio programs it gives there must be a lot of poor goods being made in this country.



WHERE COMMUNISM FALLS DOWN

Several reasons I find it difficult to get as excited as some of my friends about the threat of Communism.

In the first place, we have had universal education in this country for a long time. Nearly all can read and write, and quite a large proportion can think.

In the second place, our wealth, though very inequitably distributed, is enjoyed by a far larger proportion of people than has ever been true in any nation before. Millions own homes, and land and stocks. Few are entirely satisfied; no one imagines the present social structure ideal, but very few care to risk losing what they have on the vague promise of acquiring more.

But there is a third and more fundamental reason. Communism, even if it came, would not continue. Some form of capitalistic society would very rapidly take its place.

Here is an interesting illustration.
Back in the latter days of the Civil War, when it was necessary to draft men for the Northern armies, the Indians of the West thought it a propitious time to revolt.
Several regiments of Union soldiers were withdrawn from the front to settle the uprising. A Pennsylvania politician made a smart suggestion.
He said to Abraham Lincoln: "Our Federal military prisons are filled with Southern military prisoners. These boys are young and keen and good fighters, as we have plenty of reason to know. I'll bet that most of them would rather be outdoors fighting the Indians than sitting idly in jail. Why not recruit them into regiments and send them west?"

The proposal was adopted and was immediately successful. But this is what happened in one instance, which throws a fine clear light on the practicability of Communism. I quote from my father's "Life of Lincoln":

"A thousand men were enlisted at Alton, Illinois, and Camp Douglas in Chicago. They left Chicago on two special trains. Each man had in his pocket two hundred dollars bounty in United States greenbacks, and none of them had any other money. During the period of their imprisonment most of them had become habitual card players, if they had not previously been so. It is said that before they reached their destination a very few individuals had the lion's share of the money. Perhaps never before on earth was there so equitable an experiment in the results of starting men out in life on the basis of equal division of property. The equal division appears not to have lasted very long."

Life is a battle and a gamble. We can improve the rules, give fairer handicaps to the less favored, and make the game more humane.

But we can't alter the fundamentals of human nature. Communism tries to do that; and Communism will always fail.

SIGHT UNSEEN

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

FIRST INSTALMENT

The rather extraordinary story revealed by the experiments of the Neighborhood Club have been until now a matter only of private record. But it seems to me, as an active participant in the investigations, that they should be given to the public; not so much for what they will add to the existing data on psychical research, for from that angle they were not unusual, but as yet uncharted exploration into that still uncharted territory, the human mind.

The psychoanalysts have taught us something about the individual mind. They have their own pattern, of complexes and primal instincts, of the unconscious, which is a sort of bonded warehouse from which we clandestinely withdraw our store of thoughts and impressions. They lay to this unconscious mind of ours all phenomena that cannot otherwise be labeled, and ascribe such demonstrations of power as cannot thus be explained to trickery, to black silk threads and folding rods, to slates with false sides and a medium with chalk on his finger nail.

In other words, they give us subjective mind but never objective mind. They take the mind and its reactions as a fact, and not as something to be understood objectively. Does it make its only outward manifestations through speech and action? Can we ignore the effect of communication? When there are present none of the ordinary media of communication? I think not.

In making the following statement concerning our part in the strange case of Arthur Wells, a certain amount of explanation is necessary. The facts of the case since that time, just before the war, great advances have been made in scientific methods of investigation. For instance, we did not place Miss Jeremy's chair on a scale, to measure for any loss of weight. Also the theory of rolls of invisible matter emanating from the medium's body, to move bodies at a distance from her, had only been evolved; and none of the methods for calculation of leverages and strains had been formulated, so far as I know.

As to the medium herself I can only say that we have never questioned her integrity. The physical phenomena occurred before she went into trance, and during that time her forearms were rigid. During the deep trance with which this unusual record deals, she spoke in her own voice, but in a querulous tone, and Sperry's examination of her pulse showed that it went from eighty normal to a hundred and twenty and very feeble.

With this preface I come to the death of Arthur Wells, our acquaintance and neighbor and the investigation into that death by a group of six earnest people who call themselves the Neighborhood Club.

The Neighborhood Club was organized in my house. It was too small really to be called a club, but women have a way these days of conferring a similar dignity on their activities, and it is not so bad, after all. The Neighborhood Club it really was, composed of four of our neighbors, my wife, and myself.

We had drifted into the habit of dining together on Monday evenings at the different houses. There were Herbert Robinson and his sister Alice—not a young woman, but clever, alert, and very alive; Sperry, the well-known heart specialist, the well-to-do man who had some fame in his own right; and there was old Mrs. Dane, hopelessly crippled as to the knees with rheumatism, but one of those glowing and kindly souls that have a way of being a neighborhood nucleus. It was around her that we first gathered, with an idea of forming for her certain contact points with the active life from which she was otherwise cut off. But she gave us, I am sure, more than we brought her, and, as will be seen later, her shrewdness was an important element in solving our mystery.

In addition to these four there were my wife and myself. It had been our policy to take up different subjects for these neighborhood dinners. Sperry was a reformer in his way, and on his nights we generally took up civic questions. He was particularly interested in the responsibility of the state to the sick poor. My wife and I had "political" evenings. Not really politics, except in their relation to life. I am a lawyer by profession, and dabble a bit in city government. The Robinsons had literature.

WEST COAST MILLS DOWN TO 27 PERCENT

Seattle, Washington—A total of 342 mills reporting to the West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending November 21, operated at 27.1 per cent of capacity, as compared to 25.2 per cent of capacity for the preceding week, and 44.5 per cent for the same week last year. For the first 46 weeks of 1931 these mills have operated at 38.7 per cent of capacity as compared to 55.3 per cent for the same period of 1930. During the week ended November 14, 211 of these plants were reported as down and 133 as operating. Eight plants went down during that week. Those operating reported production at 47.1 per cent of their group capacity.

Current new business reported by 223 identical mills was 12.9 percent over production and totaled in million feet the same footage as was received the previous week. Shipments for the week were 18 percent over production. Production at this group of mills increased nearly 6 million feet for the week before, but totaled 4 million feet less than the second week. Unfilled orders

Don't misunderstand me. We had no papers, no set programs. On the Robinson evenings we discussed editorials and current periodicals, as well as the new books and plays. We were frequently acrimonious, I fear, but our small wrangles ended with the evening. Robinson was the literary editor of a paper, and his sister read for a large publishing house.

Mrs. Dane was free-lance. "Give me that privilege," she begged. "At least, until you find my evenings dull. It gives me, during all the week before you come, a sort of thrilling feeling that the world is mine to choose from." The result was never dull. She led us all the way from moving-pictures to modern dress. She



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I was even further, as you will see. On consulting my note-book I find that the first evening which directly concerns the Arthur Wells case was Monday, November the second, of last year.

It was a curious day, to begin with. There some days, now and then, that bring with them a strange sort of mental excitement. I have never analyzed them. With me on this occasion it took the form of nervous irritability, and something of a depression. My wife, I remember, complained of headache, and one of the stenographers had a fainting attack.

A more ominous omen, however, was what happened to Arthur Wells the day was responsible. There are days when the world is a place for love and play and laughter. And then there are amiser days, when the world is a hideous place, when even the thought of immortality is unbearable, and life itself a burden; when all that is riotous and unlawful comes forth and bares itself to the light.

This was such a day. I am fond of my friends, but I found no pleasure whatever in meeting them that evening. I remembered the odious squeak in the wheels of Mrs. Dane's chair. I resented the way Sperry would clear his throat. I read in the morning paper Herbert Robinson's review of a book I had liked, and disagreed with him. Disagreed violently. I wanted to call him on the telephone and tell him that he was a fool. I felt old, although I am only fifty-three, old and bitter, and tired.

With the fall of twilight, things changed somewhat. I was more passive. Wretchedness encompassed me, but I was not wretched. There was violence in the air, but I was not violent. And with a bath and my dinner clothes I put away the horrors of the day.

My wife was better, but the cook had given notice. "There has been quarreling among the servants all day," my wife said. "I wish I could go and live on a desert island." We have no children, and my wife, for lack of an engaging, finds her housekeeping an interesting and serious matter. She is in the habit of bringing her domestic difficulties to me when I reach home in the evening, a habit which sometimes renders me unjustly indignant. Most unjustly, for she has borne with me for thirty years and is known throughout the entire neighborhood as a perfect housekeeper. I can assure my wife of my own desired article in my bedroom at any time.

We passed the Wells' house on our way to Mrs. Dane's that night, and my wife commented on the dark condition of the lower floor. "Even if they are going out," she said, "it would add to the appearance of the street to leave a light or two burning. But some people have a public feeling."

I made no comment. I believe. The Wellses were a young couple, with children and had been known to observe that they considered the neighborhood "stodgy." And we had retailed, I regret to say, in kind, but not with any real unkindness, by regarding them as interlopers. They drove too many cars, and drove them too fast; they kept a governess and didn't see enough of their children; and their English butler made our neat maids look commonplace.

We went on to Mrs. Dane's. We were early, as my wife is a actual person, and soon after our arrival Sperry came. Mrs. Dane was in her chair as usual, with her companion in attendance, and when the near Sperry's voice outside she excused herself and was wheeled out to him, and together we heard them go into the drawing-room. When the Robinsons arrived the and Sperry reappeared, and we waited for her customary announcement of the evening's program. When none came, even during the meal, I confess that my curiosity was almost painful.

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TO BE CONTINUED

COAST BUTTER HIGHER; CLOVER SUPPLIES OFF

Oregon State College, Corvallis, Dec. 1.—Pacific coast butter markets have been among the highest in the world during the past few weeks. The current market report of the college extension service. "With production scarcely equal to the regional demand, and holdings light, prices have been will above quotations in the large eastern markets."

Commenting on the current dairy situation, the report says that a United States department of agriculture survey on November 1 indicated 5 or 6 per cent increase in milk production compared with November 1, 1930. The increase was accounted for partly by more cows and partly by heavier production per cow. Cold storage stocks for the country were still relatively light, however, on November 1.

Slightly less clover and alfalfa seed was produced in this country this year than the average, according to the state college market review. The output of red and alsike clover seed combined was 16 per cent less, and of alfalfa seed 40 per cent smaller than the 1930 production. No clover or alfalfa seed was imported this year between July 1 and October 15.

From July 1 to October 15, imports of forage plant seeds into this country included 839,000 pounds of winter rape seed, 163,100 pounds of English rye grass, 28,000 pounds of Italian rye grass, 1,916,000 pounds of hairy vetch, 146,500 pounds of spring vetch, 149,200 pounds of bent grass, 618,700 pounds of chewing fescue, 190,500 pounds of other fescue, and 122,000 pounds of rough-stalked meadow grass. Most of the rape seed came from Holland and Germany, the English rye grass mostly from Ireland, and hairy vetch from Hungary and Germany, and the spring vetch from Belgium, the report shows.

FOUR-H CLUB HOLDS ACHIEVEMENT MEETING

In connection with the school program arranged for by the teachers of the Noraton district, the 4-H club of that district including, the calf club, turkey club and pig club had an achievement program, Tuesday night, November 24. The meeting was presided over by Elmer Gray, one of the club members. The program for the evening consisted of the following: Songs by the club; secretary's report of the calf club; secretary's report of the turkey club, and secretary's report of the pig club; violin solo was played by Melba Tracer and was accompanied by Mrs. Porcht; a recitation by Vernon Johnson; play by the calf club; song by two club girls; recitation by Ralph Home; accordion solo by Myrtle Cantrell, accompanied by the Kuehner Cannons' Canning club, entitled "The Awakening," recitation by Eldon Johnson; demonstration team of the Bourbon Red Turkey club, and

MOUNTAIN STATES ERECTS WAREHOUSE

Erection of a 40 by 50 foot asept-

fire proof warehouse building for the Mountain States Power company was started in Springfield this week with six men employed. The building is rising on property owned by the power company at 10th and Main streets near the company sub-station. It has a concrete foundation with a wood frame covered with sheet iron.

Be Prepared Against Cold

The family medicine chest is your best protection against colds this winter. Let us help you replenish your stock. We sell only nationally known standard drugs and our advice is free.

Better be safe than sorry. A preventative remedy taken in time often saves loss of time and doctor bills.

Ketel's Drug Store
In New Store Main, Near Fifth

Cough Drops

This is the sort of weather one should be prepared against coughs and colds. A box of Eggmann's cough drops will often stop a cough that might otherwise lead to serious complications.

Made in Springfield but sold all over the world. Eggmann's cough drops do their work.

EGGMANN'S
"Where the Service is Different"

Friday and Saturday SALE of Men's Unionsuits

\$2.98 to \$4.98 Values

LIGHT WEIGHTS	\$1.64	REGULAR SIZES
MED. WEIGHTS		EXTRA SIZES
HEAVY WEIGHTS		IN ONE NUMBER

The Golden Rule
Rulers of Low Prices
10th & Willamette—EUGENE—New Schaefer's Bldg.



The best way to show your Christmas spirit

DRESS up your place of business with decorative lighting. It is the modern expression of the Christmas spirit—the medium used by progressive merchants to advertise and convey their greetings to customers.

Nothing will enhance your building and displays more than colored electrical effects. Lights attractively arranged help to draw the throngs of holiday shoppers and to proclaim your Christmas greetings in a most effective manner.

Show your Christmas spirit with decorative lighting. The generous use of light during the holiday season is a profitable investment in good-will—in next year's business.

Mountain States Power Company

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"Tough on Cars" Cold weather, poor lubrication, stiff motors are hard on automobiles. Better use the best gasoline and oils because you will not only get better performance but save wear and tear on your car.

EMERGENCY CREWS CLEAR ROAD SLIDES

Clearing of a number of slides on county roads at Richardson was started by a county crew, according to Clinton Hurd, county commissioner.

About six men will be given three days work to aid the unemployment relief. Similar work in the Five Rivers district is also planned, the commissioner said.

Carey Whittington of Philadelphia teaches canaries to sing by allowing them to listen to flute solos on a phonograph.

"A" Street Service Station

Cold weather, poor lubrication, stiff motors are hard on automobiles. Better use the best gasoline and oils because you will not only get better performance but save wear and tear on your car.

Violet Ray and General Ethyl gasolines are the ideal cold weather motor fuels.