

GENERAL ELECTION NOV. 8.

Political kettles are slowly beginning to "simmer" as thoughts of "political plums" begin to loom on the fall horizon. All state elective offices excepting the U. S. senatorship held by the Hon. Key Pittman and two judgeships on the supreme court bench will be open to the highest bidders on November 8.

The two supreme court judges who do not have to worry are Judge E. L. J. Taber and E. A. Ducker, Sr. Judge Ben W. Coleman must place his name on the ballot if he wishes to hold his position. U. S. Senator P. A. McCarran and Congressman J. G. Scrugham will be subject to the election ordeal as will Miss Mildred Bray, recently appointed to

fill the unexpired term of Chauncey W. Smith, superintendent of public instruction, and Malcolm McEachin who was appointed to fill the office of secretary of state on the death of W. G. Greathouse.

The primary election will be held September 6. The first thing for every citizen to do is to see that he is registered.

SEVEN TROUGHS PROPERTY IS GRANTING MORE LEASES

Several new leases have been granted recently by the Nevada State Gold Mines Co., on property at Seven Troughs, according to Stuart L. Williams, secretary-treasurer of the company.

SWEDENBORG WAS A PIONEER IN MANY REALMS OF SCIENCE

Marking the 250th Anniversary of His Birth, Plans Are Made to Commemorate His Contributions to Science and Philosophy

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, the 250th anniversary of whose birth will be observed on January 29, 1938, was one of the great scientific pioneers of his day. Part of his life was devoted to a science almost unknown in his time, psychology.

Though he lived and died before the American Revolution, Swedenborg evolved a psychological system astonishingly modern in its views of the individual's relation to society, and, in its completeness, answering many questions only partially dealt with by psychologists of today.

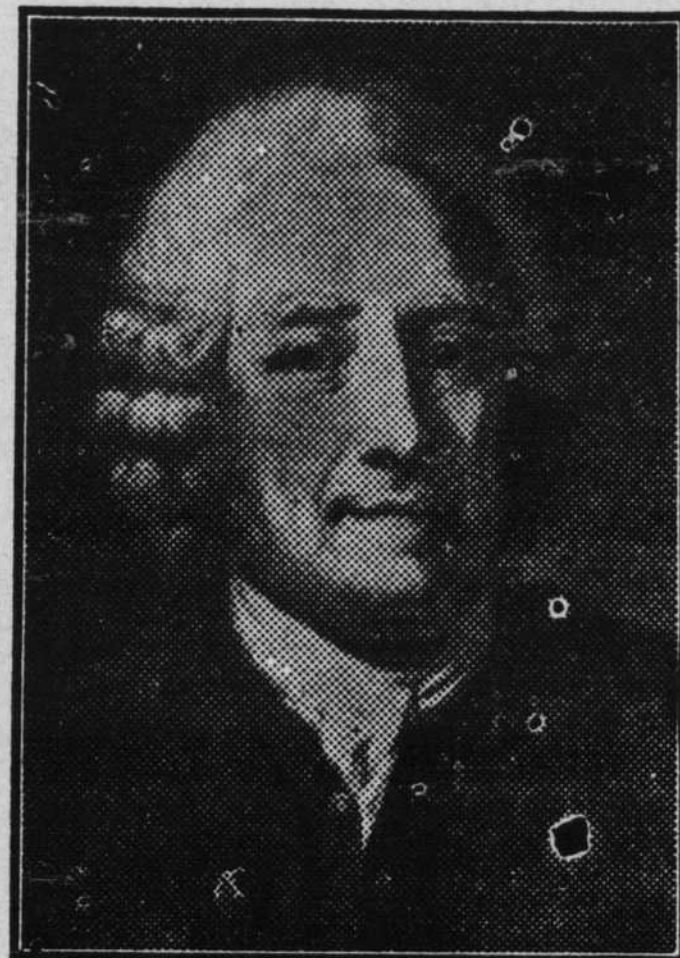
Two centuries ago thinking on the subject of the nature of the mind was almost entirely confined to the philosophers, who produced dead and abstract theories; they did not base their psychology on any practical observation of nature. Swedenborg began his study of the mind and its relation to the body by thorough research in physiology, and in these studies was the first to arrive at certain modern conceptions of the functions and activity of the brain and the nervous system.

This physiological approach is now taken as a matter of course by modern psychologists, who study exhaustively the mechanisms of mental life and the machinery which underlies our thinking. Swedenborg, with his training as a philosopher, was not satisfied to stop at this point, but carried his investigations into the nature of mind or spirit in its relation to the body. He came to regard the body as the region in which mind or spirit functioned. In his earlier work he wrote of the actions of the body in their effect on states of mind; one volume he published treated of the interaction of various states of mind.

Freud and other modern psychologists have developed similar views to Swedenborg's, that the mind is made up of different forces and impulses and functions on different levels of consciousness; Swedenborg held the view 200 years ago that the mind functions on different planes and that we are usually unconscious of most of its activities. He held that the practical problem of life for each

human being is to evolve harmony out of these conflicting mental forces, and states that this can be achieved by mental growth on the spiritual plane.

Unlike the idealistic philosophers



Emanuel Swedenborg

who preceded him he believed that spiritual growth cannot be achieved in withdrawal from everyday life. The "natural" is the servant and expression of the spiritual, and natural things have a correspondence with spiritual things. The "soul's" salvation or mental health depends on a practical life of usefulness in the natural world, with acknowledgment of a divine power which is greater than the individual and operates through him for good.

According to Swedenborg, the earlier Christian ideal of withdrawal from the world and complete self-abnegation was psychologically unsound. In the ordinary business and pleasures of life the personality finds expression and growth in usefulness to society, and in recognition of the divine harmony that operates through all things.

Information regarding the life and achievements of Swedenborg will be sent without charge by application to the Emanuel Swedenborg Foundation, New York City.

OBSERVATIONS

By CHARLES P. SQUIRES

CHANGING CLIMATES

Every time one leaves Vegas and drives northward, the quick change of climate is noticeable, both because of the changing latitude but, as well the increase of altitude.

Leaving Vegas at half past three Monday afternoon in the warm sunshine of a perfect spring or summer day where the altitude is only two thousand feet, we are at Beatty soon after sunset and feel the chill of nearly 100 miles closer to the north pole and two thousand feet closer to the sky.

Tonopah, another hundred miles north and at an altitude of nearly seven thousand feet, gives us a bitter cold wind when we stop for dinner.

Speeding north on through Mina, Luning, Hawthorne and along the 30 mile length of Walker Lake, the cold becomes noticeable inside the car.

THE POGANIP

Passing Schurz we began to figure that in a couple of hours more we will be warm and comfortable in Reno. But some twenty miles this side of Fallon we notice a white mist in places and before we realize it are enveloped in the "Poganip".

The "Poganip" is an icy fog which shuts off vision and coats the windshield and other portions of the car with a heavy white frost. Even a windshield de-froster with which many cars in this section are equipped is not able to keep the frost from collecting.

Even with the windshield raised visibility was very limited and for an hour or more we felt our way with the icy fog blowing in our faces, unable to travel more about 15 miles an hour and remain on the highway.

FALLON

We arrived in Fallon at midnight and with great relief found rooms at the New Western hotel which was warm and comfortable. The hotel is on the second floor of one of Fallon's principal business blocks. As the guest enters and goes up the stairway he is confronted with a great mirror standing at the head of the stairs. The glass is about three feet wide and nine feet high and the carved frame adds six inches to this on all sides. The elaborately carved ornamentation at the top had increased the height of the mirror to about eleven feet, but this top ornamentation had been removed so that the mirror could stand under the ten foot ceiling.

I inquired about the history of the mirror and was told that Mr. Frank Woodliff, proprietor of the hotel, had brought it from Virginia City where it had been part of the furnishings of a great mansion of one of the bonanza kings seventy or eighty years ago. With other expensive furnishings it had been imported from France at a cost probably nearly equal to its weight in gold. Now it stands in grandeur in the New Western hotel, another silent tribute to the past greatness of Virginia City and the Comstock lode.

ON TO RENO

Arising the next morning after our poganip experience we found the fog was still there but showing signs of clearing. Shortly after we left Fallon the sun came shining

Tourism Class Is Interesting

The school of tourism met Monday night at the study hall in the high school. Prof. Edwards gave a most interesting account of the early history of southern Nevada beginning with the expeditions of Escalante who traveled west from Santa Fe in 1776, hoping to find a short cut to the California missions. He is supposed to have entered Nevada in the vicinity of Bunkerville. There is good reason to believe that Spaniards living south of the Colorado had crossed the river and traded with the Indians in the territory of the Virgin river. In 1826 Jedidiah Smith, a trapper, crossed through the state enroute to the San Gabriel mission.

In May 1844 General Fremont camped at Las Vegas on his way east from California. In his diary he describes the Las Vegas river and tells of the long, dry journey between Vegas and the Muddy. He speaks of the Virgin river as the "dreariest river" he had ever seen.

Mr. Edwards also told of the motley caravans that used to annually cross through Nevada over the Spanish trail—going east with blankets, etc., and returning the next year with mules.

He spoke of Jefferson Hunt, a captain in the Mormon battalion, who started out with a party of gold seekers in 1849 and led part of them safely into California via Cajon pass; the rest, seeking a short way, wandered into Death Valley. In 1851 Jefferson Hunt led two Mormon church officials and 500 Mormons across Nevada down thru to Cajon Pass; purchased the Lugo ranch and founded the city of San Bernardino. Later Hunt carried the mail between California and Salt Lake.

The fort at Las Vegas was founded in June 1855 and abandoned in 1858. He also told of the founding of the settlements in the Muddy and Virgin valleys.

Mrs. C. P. Squires told of the few families living in this vicinity before the coming of the U. P. railroad. At that time Ivanpaw was the place where supplies were purchased. O. D. Gass became owner of the old ranch after it was abandoned by the Mormons and served a term in the legislature of New Mexico. This must have been prior to 1862 when this part of New Mexico became a part of Utah. In 1864 it became a part of Nevada. In 1876 Mr. Yount with his family and Charles Towner and his family came from Oregon with a band of horses enroute to California. Some renegade Indians stampeded the horses, so Mr. Towner bought the Indian Springs ranch and Mr. Yount bought the Manse in the Pahrump valley. The Stewarts came to the Las Vegas ranch in 1882. The railroad was completed in 1905. It was in May of that year that the lots in the townsite were auctioned off. Mrs. Squires spoke briefly of the grammar school, high school, churches, artesian wells, county division, etc.

through the fog and we arrived in Reno at noon, having been delayed only twelve hours by our poganip experience.