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And Remember to Get a Stop-Over for Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, OREGON, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1915.

THE CITY ELECTION TOMORROW

Tomorrow, citizens of Springfield will go to the polls and cast their ballots for city election for the ensuing term of two years for the mayor and two councilmen, and one year for the recorder and treasurer.

The campaign, fortunately, has been a short one, and The News has purposely refrained from publishing any campaign gossip in order that there may be less to forget after the campaign is over. No great moral issue has been involved, and the election hangs entirely upon the selection of the best men to fill the various city officials.

City officials are chosen to attend to one branch of the activities of the town. The school board and the commercial organizations also have activities to attend to. All of these have duties to perform toward the public, and it is the business of all to do what is best for the interest of the whole town.

TRADING AT HOME AND ELSEWHERE

An item in a Eugene papers states that 2670 persons were counted attending the public market there between 9:00 and 11:30 one day recently, and the comment is made that nearly one-fourth of the population of Eugene was there.

The News finds this curious quirk of trading in Eugene, and preaching "Springfield for Springfield," illustrated in its own business. Periods come when the local merchants, seeing so much business going to Eugene, lose heart, and cut out their advertising in the News.

Now, Mr. Reader, and Mrs. Reader, if you want to give The News a bit of encouragement to "whoop it up for Springfield" just patronize the local merchant and give him a chance to advertise his wares through The News.

THE DEEP INFAMY OF WAR

Portland Telegram: All in the course of duty five—or was it ten—fine, upstanding German gentlemen of the imperial army were called out to kill a lady.

What ignoble heritage of war has fallen to each member of that firing squad? What sort of conscience must each man carry beneath the drab of his German uniform?

Was there any thought on the part of any member of that firing squad of the mother he had left at home, the sweetheart, the sister or the wife? It does not seem that there could have been or no man of them but have declined the functions of military murder, thrown down his gun and accepted the consequences.

Was there any thought about what this woman had done, and why the squad was required in cold blood to kill her? Was there any consciousness on their part that the cause was patriotic loyalty, just exactly the high attribute required of them as due their country and their emperor?

And yet, considering the origin of diabolism we can hardly believe that the system suggested by it, and supposed to be directed by the devil himself, can match in inhumanity that under the rules of which this young woman was murdered.

"War is hell" Contemplating the fate of Miss Edith Cavell, the simile lacks force.

Perhaps the fact that the owners of the Portland Telegram are large owners of timber lands gives them a fellow-feeling for the Portland sawmills who profess to be so badly injured by the new Southern Pacific freight rate to California.

The Flag to It's Makers

"The Flag to its Makers" is the title The Independent gives to a reproduction of the address delivered by Hon. Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, to the employees of his department on Flag Day.

The following is the address: "This morning, as I passed into the Land Office, the Flag dropped me a most cordial salutation, and from its rippling folds I heard it say: 'Good morning, Mr. Flag Maker.'"

"I greet you again, Mr. Flag Maker," replied the gay voice, "I know you well. You are the man who worked in the sweater of yesterday straightening out the tangle of that farmer's homestead in Idaho or perhaps you found the mistake in that Indian contract in Oklahoma, or helped to clear that patent for the hopeful inventor in New York, or pushed the opening of that ditch in Colorado, or made that mine in Illinois more safe, or brought relief to the old soldier in Wyoming. No matter, whichever one of these beneficent individuals you happened to be, I give you greetings, Mr. Flag Maker."

"I was about to pass on, when the Flag stopped me with these words: 'Yesterday the President spoke a word that made happier the future of ten million peons in Mexico; but that act looms no larger on the flag than the struggle which the boy in Georgia is making to win the Corn Club prize this summer.'"

"Yesterday the Congress spoke a word which will open the door of Alaska; but a mother in Michigan worked from sunrise until far into the night to give her boy an education. She too, is making the flag."

"Yesterday, we made a new law to prevent financial panics and yesterday, maybe, a school teacher in Ohio taught his first letters to a boy who

will one day write a song that will give cheer to the millions of our race. We are making the flag."

"But," I said impatiently, "These people are only working."

"Then came a great shout from the Flag: 'The work that we do is the making of the Flag.'"

"I am not the Flag; not at all. I am but its shadow."

"I am whatever you make me, nothing more."

"I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a people may become. I live a changing life, a life of moods and passions, or heart breaks and tired muscles."

"Sometimes I am strong with pride, when men do an honest work fitting the rails together truly."

"Sometimes I droop, for then purpose has gone from me, and cynically I play the coward."

"Sometimes I am loud, garish, and full of that ego that blasts judgment."

"But always I am all that you hope to be, and have the courage to try for."

"I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope."

"I am the day's work of the meanest man, and the largest dream of the most daring."

"I am the constitution and the courts, statutes, and the statute-makers, soldier and draughtsman, drayman and street sweep, cook, counsel, and clerk."

"I am the battle of yesterday, and the mistake of tomorrow."

"I am the yesterday of the men who do without knowing why."

"I am the clutch of an idea, and the reasoned purpose of resolution."

"I am no more than what you believe me to be, and I am all that you believe I can be."

"I am what you make me, nothing more."

"I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this Nation. My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts. For you are the makers of the Flag, and it is well that you glory in it."

Classified Ads

For Sale, Rent, Wanted, Etc.

TAKEN UP—Twelve head of cattle on hill ranch south of town. Owner should claim the same and pay pasturage within one week, or the animals will be put in the city pound. J. W. MACHEN.

FOR RENT—Small house. Address P. O. Box 74. 79

WANTED—A second hand bicycle with clincher tires. Must be in good condition. D. S. Jordan, Phone 130W3. *

FOR SALE—First class Jersey cow, giving a good flow milk. See E. M. Crawford, Springfield Junction.

FOR SALE—At a bargain close in residence lot. Browning Realty Co.

FOR SALE—Wagon and harness cheap. Call at News office.

LOST—Gold bracelet with initial "I" Leave at News office. Reward. 79

CALL FOR TOWN WARRANTS Notice is hereby given that I will pay all outstanding Street Improvement warrants against the Town of Springfield up to and including number 6750. Interest will cease after Nov. 1st, 1915. By order of the Town Council. LILLIAN GORRIE, Treasurer. 78-9-8-1

CALL FOR SCHOOL WARRANTS School District No. 19 of Springfield Oregon, hereby calls for payment of warrants of said district up to and including warrant No. 580. Interest ceases on date of this notice. Dated this 26th day of October, 1915. 78-9 A. P. MCKINZEY, Clerk.

MONEY TO LOAN —on improved farms and city property, call at my office 32 East 8th Ave, Eugene, or call Phone 868. 76tf F. J. BERGER.

Big Pay in Civil Service The pay is good, the work congenial, and promotion rapid in the U. S. Civil Service. If you are an American man or woman over 18 years of age and have a high school education, you are eligible for any government position if you pass the Civil Service Examination. To learn how you can qualify in your case apply, write for our free Civil Service booklet. I. C. S. Box 463, Eugene, Ore.

MOTHER'S ALMANAC

I tell you when it comes to dates, My mother's just "the boss!" She tells me all I want to know 'Thought ever gettin' cross.

You'd think she'd get mixed up some times— At school I know I do— 'Bout Washington, and Plymouth Rock, And 1492.

But mother says "The war with Spain Was fought in '98— The year you all had chicken-pox, Exceptin' little Kate.

"That year, of course, the Spanish ships Were sunk in Cuba's channels; 'T was summer, for I'd put away You children's winter flannels.

"The Boer war in Africa— That was a dreadful thing!— Began in '99, I know. Jack broke his arm that Spring.

"'Twas in nineteen-four, and winter, too, When Japs and Russians fought, You almost got pneumonia then From that bad cold you caught."

There's six of us, and we're mixed up With history just that way. Sometimes it's measles, croup or mumps, But there's no date that ever stumps My mother, night or day! —Selected.

THE GOOD BAD BOY

Will P. Snyder Folks say I am bad because I love fun, And play I'm a scout and holler and run, But I can't help it at all, for you see, There's something that does it inside of me.

I want to be good and I want to obey, And do everything that ma and pa say, But the next thing I know I'm bad as can be.

Because of the thing that's inside of me, So, sometimes I say, "Now I will be good!" And do all the chores and help chop the wood.

And when mother says, "How good you can be!" It just seems to please what's inside of me. —Selected.

"Never shrink from anything which your business calls you to do. The man who is above his business may one day find his business above him." —Drew.

Advertisement for The First National Bank of Springfield, Oregon. Includes phone number 96-223 and text: "We take care of valuable papers and articles free of cost at the... TAKE NO CHANCES ON KEEPING YOUR MONEY AT HOME"

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Advertisement for Quality Groceries. OUR GROCERIES are famous for quality and we save you money on what you buy here. Nice & Miller. Op Commercial State Bank Phone 9

Advertisement for First National Bank, Eugene, Oregon. Established 1883. Capital and Surplus \$300,000.00. Interests on Savings Accounts and Time Certificates

Advertisement for J. H. BOWER Lawyer. 831 Willamette St. Eugene, Oregon. Office in City Hall, Springfield, Ore. HERBERT E. WALKER NOTARY PUBLIC

Advertisement for W. F. WALKER UNDERTAKER FUNERAL DIRECTOR. Office Phone 62; Residence 67-J West Main St.

Advertisement for O. R. Gullion, M.D. Practice Limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Graduate Nurse Attending 306, White Temple, Eugene.

Advertisement for DR. M. Y. SHAFFER, D.V.S. VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST. Suite 2. Phone 888, EUGENE, ORE. Residence over Dodge's Store

Advertisement for Springfield Garage H. SANDGATHE Proprietor Repairing a Specialty Main, bet. Fourth and Fifth. Phone 11

Advertisement for CAREFUL, CONSCIENTIOUS Dentistry DR. J. E. RICHMOND PHONES—Office, 3; Residence, 116-J Over Commercial Bank, Springfield, Oregon.