

## The Springfield News

Published every Thursday by the  
Lane County Publishing Association.

ROBERT A. BRODIE, Editor and Mgr.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Payable in advance.)  
One year \$1.50  
Six months .75  
Three months .50

### ADVERTISING RATES

Per column inch 15c



WHEN I think of the Flag which those ships carry, the only touch of color about them, the only thing that moves as if it had a settled spirit in it, in their solid structure, it seems to me I see alternate strips of parchment upon which are written the rights of Liberty and justice and strips of blood spilled to vindicate those rights and then, in the corner, a prediction of the blue serene into which every nation may swim which stands for these great things.

—Woodrow Wilson.

### THE HAYMAKERS.

"Making hay while the sun shines" was never more forcibly illustrated in this country than it is today—especially among the classes that labor largely with their hands. Nearly every able-bodied man and woman is engaged in some useful, productive occupation at almost inconceivably high wages. Many go at their tasks not alone for the money there is in it, but imbued with genuine patriotic fervor—giving their utmost that liberty might survive—a big day's work for a big day's pay. The actual motive underlying the consistent, Herculean efforts of such workers is inspiring. It is well that the world's work of the many is being done by the few, for arrayed against them is the slack effort of other workers, so-called, who give as little as they can for as much as they can get. The best we can hope for is that we strike an even balance in the world's production.

By the time these abnormal conditions are over, it does not require much of a prophet to foretell which class will have a goodly share of the "hay" stored away. The same qualities in a man that impels him to conscientious endeavor will also impel him to a sensible conservation of what he has earned. Thrift follows diligence as naturally as night follows day. The slacker, regardless of what he has received in the way of compensation, will be where he has always been—in want and distress for his customary lack of foresightedness. We have no message for the slacker, either in war or out of it. Verbal ammunition is wasted upon him. If he cannot or will not save, the seed of material success is not in him. But to the real haymaker and hay-conserver we could say much, if he needed advice, which we doubt. If he has the good judgment to save his extraordinary earnings, he will probably exercise as much discernment in investing his surplus.

After the war is over there will naturally follow a tremendous readjustment of the economic forces of the world. Labor of all kinds will be vitally affected. The highly-skilled artisan as usual need not have much to fear—his ranks are never overfilled. But the average worker, and they are legion, will have some problems affecting his welfare that will be strictly up to him to solve. It is certain that the present plethoric conditions will be dissolved, and while we do not believe it will give way to a condition bordering upon stagnation, just the same the changes will be radical ones and perhaps abrupt.

To the man who "made hay while the sun shone" and hung on to the hay, his safest opportunity lies in a "forward" movement of "back" to the soil. A little piece of land assiduously tended with the same degree of diligence that dominated his hay-making efforts, a study of the conditions peculiar to his chosen locality, a scanning of the world's markets, a desire to learn the business from those whose methods have been successful, will perhaps not bring the hay in as fast as war-time is doing, but it will bring it in as sure and guaranteed permanent.

There is some of God's green acres in Lane county waiting and clamoring for men like you.

### THE HOME TOWN PAPER.

Next to a cheery letter from home what is more welcome to a stranger

in a strange land than the old home-town paper?

Imagine the eager haste with which the soldier overseas tears the wrapping from the little journal that contains intimate chat of the folks he knows best of all back in the states.

Picture him reading and absorbing every word and line, even to the "ada." Workers in the hospitals and service "huts" at the front, realising probably better than anyone else the need of home news to sustain the spirit and the morale of the men in service, ask repeatedly for more "home papers." To meet this demand in one locality in which he is particularly interested, William Boyce Thompson, New York banker, has inaugurated the "Home Paper Service" through which every man in the army and navy enlisted from Westchester county, New York, will be put on the mailing list for the paper published in the town that was home to him.

The movement seems to offer to the right-hearted citizens throughout the nation opportunity to worth-while service.—Oregon Journal.

### THE EMPLOYEE'S CHANCE.

This is the day of the employee. He is much sought and well paid. The war has given him a new value, a new independence. He can select his own employer and change him as often as he wishes. This is the heyday of his prestige and his importance.

It is also the employee's opportunity—probably the greatest in history. Today, tomorrow, this year and next is his time to establish himself. But after that—who knows? Today he has no competition in selling his services. That condition will not last. A matter of months, maybe at most a year or two, and several millions of men, trained, fit, efficient, will be turned loose in the trades. The man who has served his country will be the favored applicant for the vacant job. Immediately the job that is today a mere job will suddenly become important. There will be no more begging the employee to stay on the payroll. The boss will again be the boss. It will come. It will come soon.

So this is the time for the employee to make the most of his opportunity. The man who changes about will find himself ere long in the shifting sands. Today is his opportunity to make good, to show his loyalty, his ability, his superiority over the man who is here today and gone tomorrow. The man who sticks now is the man who will be on the payroll after the war and a valued and well paid employee. After the war a job will be a job again, always necessary but not always available to the drifter.

There seems to be some vestige of feeling for the common herd left in Austrian newspapers, and backbones, too, when they protest against Emperor Karl furnishing more "cannon fodder" to help replenish the Kaiser's shattered reserves.

Hindenburg seems to have been cured of his habit of announcing future triumphs for German arms to reach fruition on festival days. Not a thing has been doped out yet for Christmas.

Lane county hogs have gone over the top in the Portland market, having reached the \$20-mark yesterday. You seem to be living up to your name alright, piggy.

American bullets and American shells are beginning to sing the swan song of Hunland.

General March intimates that there will be a general march across the Rhine in 1919.

### BROWN SUGAR INCLUDED

Brown as Well as White Sugar Is to be Purchased in 2-Pound Lots.

Brown sugar is included in the two-pound restriction of the National Food Administration. In fact, the two-pound sugar restriction includes all sugar except the maple sugar, which may be purchased in unlimited quantities.

Numerous inquiries coming to the food administrator has caused the following statement to be included in the sugar restriction: All cane and beet sugar is included—granulated, cube, powdered and all refined grades. Moreover, this restriction includes all raw sugars, brown sugars and refiners' soft sugars.

### Cholera Morbus.

This is a very painful and dangerous disease. In almost every neighborhood someone has died from it before medicine could be obtained or a physician summoned. The right way is to have a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house so as to be prepared for it. Mrs. Charles Enyeart, Huntington, Ind., writes: "During the summer of 1911 two of my children were taken sick with cholera morbus. I used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and it gave them immediate relief."

## The Grandoldope

(Reel Two).

Congress has been dilly-dallying along for a week now on the new draft bill without having determined the exact fate of the immortal 12-999,999 and us.

During that time we have devoured the news from Washington that some day must seal the destiny of heroes rarin' to be on the firing line.

It has been a week of suspense, expectancy, bated breaths, and sighs of resignation, but

Congress has refused to accept the resignation regardless of size.

They are even inclined to argue the point about us being engaged in a useful occupation, viz:

Running a newspaper in Springfield.

They claim its publication could cease during the war, that folks would not notice its absence, and the war could go on without it.

They have the backing of the supreme military power of the nation, so

As a raw recruit—pretty soon—we concede their claim in public.

But deny it in private.

"Private!"—There it goes again—even every word we use for the arts of peace, rears up

And proclaims our destiny.

Already yet, we see red!

We feel the gentle caress of a "baynet" against our epidermis and

We appreciate what Sherman said.

We have had our "morale" dry cleaned and treated our system to a dose of

Anti-cootie toxin.

We sleep with the "Manual of Arms" by our side;

We have leased a gas mask from the Oregon Power plant;

We cheerfully lay aside the pen

To take up the sword;

We are ready to "go in" any time.

Mister Wilson, so

Don't worry.

If you think it will shorten the war

To advertise our offensive,

Go ahead and advertise.

But—if you can't induce Congress to settle this thing soon—your chance

To see us in khaki will be ne plus ultra—or minus.

In the meantime our service star ("made in Springfield") bursts with baneful glare and sinister significance

In the constellation of patriots.

We know it has not the elegance of contour of the five-pointed variety shimmering in a blue field of memory;

It looks like a cross between a brainstorm and Halley's comet;

But it typifies us in "action."

Its rays gleam with a spectral radiance of things yet to happen;

And the clammy clutch of terror

Closes upon Hunland

As with anxious eyes it fastens its gaze

Upon our service star.

(P. S.—Never again will we go to a movie war play just before press day).

Cataract Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or impaired hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior.  
U. S. LAND OFFICE.  
Roseburg, Oregon, July 22, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Arthur F. DeSautel, of Oakridge, Oregon, who, on July 15, 1915, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 010043, for SE 1/4 Lot 2, S 1/4 NE 1/4 Lot 2, E 1/4 SW 1/4 Lot 2, SE 1/4 NW 1/4 Lot 2, Section 4, Township 21 S, Range 3 E, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. O. Immel, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Eugene, Oregon, on the 3rd day of September, 1918.  
Claimant names as witnesses: C. E. McClane, of Oakridge, Oregon; Walter Hammer, of Oakridge, Oregon; Charles Dunning, of Oakridge, Oregon; John McClane, of Oakridge, Oregon.  
W. H. CANON, Register.

### West Side News.

H. E. Lee and family were motored to Creswell last Friday by Mury Lee in their car.

Oren Buckbee was a guest at the home of Avery Oliver last Saturday.

Walter Ellison was home last Saturday and Sunday from Camp 14 at Wendling, where he is employed. He spent the time planting turnip seed.

Mrs. Walter Ellison has received word that her son Earl underwent a serious operation at the camp where he is located in San Francisco. His company had to leave without him, but he writes that he hopes to see France yet.

Ira Craighead is doing considerable work on his strawberries on his West Side tract, and they will make a fine showing when they ripen.

Avery Oliver has received word that his parents are on their way north after their evangelistic tour in Southern Oregon and Northern California counties.

Can all you can and use the least sugar possible.

## Bicycles

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PAYMENTS

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SPRINGFIELD

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A New Perfection Oil Cook Stove takes all the drudgery out of cooking. Lights at the touch of a match and heats in a jiffy. Bakes, broils, roasts, toasts—all the year round.

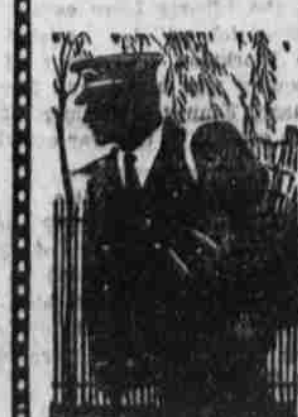
No smoke or odor; no dust or dirt. Economical—all the convenience of gas.

In 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes, with or without ovens or cabinets. Ask your dealer today.

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OIL COOK STOVE  
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Thousands of men have chewed Real Gravely Chewing Plug for twenty-five years and more. And every time they have tried some other brand it made them think more of Gravely than ever.



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Danville, Virginia

Careful Men  
and Money  
are behind  
our  
Bank



THE "FEDERAL RESERVE" BANKING SYSTEM, OF WHICH OUR BANK IS A MEMBER, IS THE BEST BANKING SYSTEM EVER THOUGHT OUT.

THE MEMBER BANKS HAVE PUT 137 MILLIONS OF GOLD INTO THE U. S. TREASURY. ON THIS GOLD THE GOVERNMENT ISSUES MONEY.

WE CAN GET MONEY WHEN WE WANT IT BY TAKING OUR SECURITIES TO OUR DISTRICT "FEDERAL RESERVE" BANK.

YOU CAN GET YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU WANT IT WHEN YOU ARE A DEPOSITOR IN OUR BANK.

LET'S DO BUSINESS. COME IN.

BANK WITH US.

96-223  
THE First National Bank  
of Springfield, Oregon

## Classified Ads

For Sale, Rent, Wanted, Etc.

FOUND—Silver bar pin. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

FOUND—Cuff button. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad.

FOR RENT—Kimball plane. Good condition. Call Springfield 85.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for sale. One cent per pound. Springfield News.

FOR SALE—No. 21 Mission heater; fine condition. R. L. KIRK.

Buy W. S.S. this month. They'll cost more next month.

ROBERT BURNS Lodge, No. 78, A. M. F., Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite Universal and Symbolic Free Masons meets first and third Friday evening in W. O. W. hall. Visiting brothers welcome.

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