

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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SPRINGFIELD, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1919.

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LANE COUNTY'S QUOTA \$657,000

Lane County Will Have Big Share in the Coming Victory Loan.

CAMPAIGN OPENS TUESDAY.

Springfield Banking District Quota Has Been Set At \$37,575.

The local Victory Liberty Loan committee held a brief meeting yesterday afternoon for the purpose of outlining plans for the coming campaign which is to open in this city next Tuesday and continue until May 10th. This committee is composed of J. E. Edwards, chairman; O. B. Kessey, E. E. Morrison and L. G. Hullin.

This meeting was the first one held by the committee, and a number of practical suggestions were made and will be carried out when the campaign is started.

Mr. Edwards read a message he had just previously received from the Victory Loan headquarters, which stated that the quota for the Springfield banking district had been set at \$37,575.

Subscriptions to the loan can now be placed with the First National Bank, and the Commerce State Bank. All persons who subscribe for a Victory Loan Bond before May 10th will be placed on the honor roll, and the committee is making an urgent appeal to the public in the hope that all who possibly can place their subscriptions before that date.

Lane county's quota for the loan is \$657,000. The committee in charge of the county campaign has fixed April 20 as the time when they hope to reach the quota for the county and the people have been requested to send their subscriptions to the banks as in former loans.

Much of the soliciting will be done by means of a form letter which will be sent to every prospective subscriber in the county and which reads as follows:

"An application for Victory Loan Bonds is enclosed for your use.

"We earnestly request you, if at all possible, to subscribe for at least \$5 of these bonds.

"We trust you will at once fill out the application and deliver it to your bank or to your district or precinct chairman, accompanied by your check for 10 per cent of the amount.

"Indicate on your application how you will pay the balance, viz:

"1. Government plan, covering a period of about three months, or

"2. Bank installment plan, covering a longer period.

"By your early response you will save the extra effort necessary to put soliciting committees out on this work.

"You will also be known as a 'pre-campaign subscriber' and have the honor of helping Lane county reach her quota by April 30.

"LANE COUNTY VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE."

"Baking district chairman: Eugene O. H. Foster; Coburg, George A. Drury; Cottage Grove, E. E. Umphrey; Creswell, Chester Noland; Junction City, Forrest Miller; Springfield, J. E. Edwards."

The world war through which we have so recently passed is the greatest event in the world's history since the beginning of the Christian era.

The part which Oregon has played in this world war will be remembered long after we and our children are dead.

Our heritage of this war will be our record of patriotic achievement, and this record will be made in two ways.

It will be the record of our boys who were in the service, and the record of those of us who stayed at home and tried to do our part by supporting our government and the boys.

Oregon's military record stands head and shoulders above that of any other state. Oregon was first in the

enlistment and had a larger percentage of its population under arms than any other state in the Union. The records of the old Third Oregon, the Coast Artillery and the 91st Division are records which will never die and of which every Oregon citizen may well be proud. The record of Lieut. Burgard, who was five times wounded and who led 250 Oregon boys over the top, of which 218 were left upon the battlefield after an hour and 20 minutes of fighting, is only one of a number of instances of valor by Oregon men which will never be forgotten. Lieut. Norris made his way to brigade headquarters after having his lower jaw shot away in order that another officer might be detailed to his company—all of the other officers having been killed. Although he was decorated with the Croix de Guerre for this act of heroism, the best appreciation of this act will be found in a never dying recollection of it by the people of Oregon. There is no instance of record where Oregon troops faltered under fire, and the record of our boys in service is 100 per cent perfect.

So far the record of Oregon's citizenship in its patriotic duty has been perfect. We have been foremost in patriotic drives of every kind, having twice led the nation in Liberty Loan campaigns. It is a distinct privilege for those of us who stayed at home to be permitted to complete the wonderful record of our boys by making a 100 per cent record in our duties of citizenship. Yet it is a tremendous responsibility, as the people of the state would never live down the disgrace of tainting our military record by failure to lead all other states in this last great patriotic endeavor.

In Society

Priscilla Club Meets.

Balmy weather and a full attendance of club members made the meeting of the Priscilla Club last Friday most enjoyable. Our amiable hostess, Mrs. John Seavey, had her lovely home very fresh and springlike with a profusion of flowers. At the close of a few hours spent in needle work, a delicious luncheon was served to the members and the following guests: Mrs. Areheart, Mrs. Alex. McKenzie and Mrs. Earl Stewart. The club will meet April 25th with Mrs. Riley Snodgrass on E street.

The Kensington Club was delightfully entertained by Mrs. J. W. Coffin at her home on Tenth and A streets last Friday afternoon. The rooms were beautifully decorated with Japanese Primroses and narcissi. Delicious refreshments were served. The honored guests were Mrs. Sue Gile, Miss Lula Gile, Mrs. S. A. Dunford, Mrs. O. Browning, of Eugene. The members present were Mesdames N. W. Emery, O. B. Kessey, Knox, Whitney, Duhall, Korf, C. E. Swarts and Edna Swarts. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Dunlap.

The Pine Needle Club was entertained Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Will Arnold. Mrs. Brice Posey was the guest of honor. Members present were Julia Tomseth, Harriett Castell, Viola Young, Vergie Townsend, George Darling, Elizabeth Gray, Rose Montgomery, Kathryn Horton, Minnie Girard, Della Peterson, Lily Kizer, Nina McPherson. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess and her daughter, Murel. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Kizer.

Mrs. Sue Gile will leave tomorrow for the East, where she will spend the summer visiting relatives.

Mrs. Sarah Morris, of Scio, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. M. Peery, for some time, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Walter Williams and daughters, the Misses Louell and Anette, were the dinner guests, Tuesday, of Mrs. Whittonswafford, of Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Travis had for their guests, over Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Wing and L. W. Zumbolt, all of Junction City. The family friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Edna Cox, of Scio, will be pleased to learn that she will arrive in the city tomorrow to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Peery.

SQUEEZE HARDER



Wild Men of the Woolly West

Last week in the "Grandoldope" John Winzenried featured prominently as the culprit in the gossip of our village. He was selected to be the goat for a whole caboodle of wild men who, pointing the accusing finger at him, hoped thereby, to escape the reaping of their own wild oats. But John has assured the News that his conduct was of the mildest sort and the rest of them were a bunch of bucks on a rampage.

While John admits to being among those present at the Mut and Jeff Wild West circus, he denies being the instigator of the front row party. But Herb Cox with the most innocent intentions in the world, was the one who initiated the forward movement. Herb merely wanted amusement, but being young and having been raised in Coburg and therefore not quite sure of himself, invited John along as chaperon. John wasn't particularly hankering after a night of frivolity, but consented cmfwyvgkcmfwyvgk consented out of regard for Herb's tender years and bitter guilelessness to act as official chaperon. As the evening of the "night out" hove in sight they encountered two other congenial companions and usually respectable citizens in B. A. Washburne and C. P. Clover. As Washburne's wife was in California, he was easily stamped with the rest of the herd, and Clover, not knowing his destination, went along with the bunch.

Up to the moment of arriving at the hotel of iniquity—Eugene—the party possessed but two tickets. It was no easy matter to secure two more seats in the front row. There was but one unsold seat and they took that and bade Washburne hustle another seat in some other row. Washburne noticed, however, that the end seat in the front row was unoccupied as the overture struck up, and inquired at the box office about it. He was informed that a gentleman had bought the seat, but after he had bought it, his wife insisted upon being taken along, so he bought two more seats in the balcony. Washburne was directed to the balcony to dicker with the owner of the vacant chair, and was amazed to find it was Kessey.

"Will you sell that front row seat, Kessey?" demanded Washburne.

"Wh-wh-what front row seat?" stammered Kessey, conscious of unusual interest in the seat alongside of him.

"That vacant one down there next to Herb Cox—I'm with that bunch and need that seat," said Washburne, not quite spilling all the beans.

Kessey excused himself and the pair reached the lower floor where the dialogue was resumed with Kessey at the bat.

"Washburne, only years of past friendship is all that keeps me from mutilating you from head to foot. You have about as much diplomacy when a fellow's wife is along as a Bolshevik. There are a lot of things I would like to say to you, Washburne, about this, but there is not enough language to do it right. Don't ever come over to my bank and try to borrow any money because you won't get it. Isn't it bad enough when a fellow plans a little time of his own and have it 'queered' without having some infernal pinhead come along and advertise it to the whole family? Washburne, I wish there was a hotel with a thousand rooms and you laid dead in every room."

"Oh, then, that is your seat," gasped Washburne, after the artillery had subsided.

"Sure it is, you ivorinut, and if you hadn't pulled that 'boner' upstairs I would sell it to you for what it cost me—one fifty—but as it is you will come across with four dollars or stand up. I guess that will hold you for awhile, Washburne."

"I'll take it, Kessey, but how are you going to explain it to the Missus when she sees me take that seat?"

"You leave that to me. I'll walk back upstairs slow and think of something on the way. But what are you going to say to your Missus? Mr. Washburne, when she hears you paid four dollars to get a close-up slant at the front row chorus?" retorted Kessey.

"I'll tell her I was lonesome without her and desperate and the last seat in the house was held by a greedy speculator who didn't dare sit in it himself. I guess that will hold you for awhile, too, Mr. Kessey," chirped Washburne.

"Just remember all of this if you ever need 'agnony, you spifficated shrimp," piped Kessey.

"G'wan upstairs, you original citizen of Somorrah, and see if you can square yourself. Me for that \$4 seat on the firing line," retorted Washburne.

There was a whole string of Springfield folks in the balcony on that memorable night who were unsparring in their comments on the four scapegraces who openly flaunted their wanton ways in the front row downstairs. While their conduct might pass muster with a gang of straight-laced moral spinsters, yet the fact of occupying front seats in hailing distance of a string of high kickers, laid them open to suspicion. Their motives were obvious—they had come to rubber and there was no denying it. The next day if you asked any of them for details of the show, none of them could give a satisfactory answer. "All-right, then, Kessey, but up the show is about to start," persisted Washburne.

GERMAN SOUVENIRS ON DISPLAY AT KETEL'S.

There are on display in the windows of Ketel's drug store this week a couple of souvenirs of the great war which are of interest. One is a shell casing and the other a German helmet which were picked up on the battlefield at Soissons, France, by Mr. Ralph Coffin and sent to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Coffin, of Springfield. Mr. Coffin was a telegrapher with the American forces at the battle of Soissons. In next week's issue of the News will be published a letter from Mr. Coffin which is of unusual interest.

SPRINGFIELD GARAGE IS NOW AUTHORIZED SERVICE STATION

Sandgathe & Adrian, of the Springfield Garage, have been authorized to act as an authorized Ford Service Station. This will be good news to local owners of Ford cars, as it will enable them to secure genuine Ford parts for repairs without going out of the city. They are also equipped to do all kinds of Ford repairing in a first class manner and in the shortest time possible. They also keep in stock a full line of tires and accessories. Give them a trial and they will convince you they can give superior service.

DR. S. RALPH DIPPEL SUCCEEDS DR. RICHMOND

Dr. S. Ralph Dippel, formerly of Portland, has purchased the office and practice of Dr. J. E. Richmond, and will retain the same location, which is located over the Commercial State Bank.

Dr. Dippel will conduct the office along strictly ethical lines, carrying out the most advanced methods of practice and will give you a service equal to that obtainable in any city. Doctor and Mrs. Dippel have taken up their residence in the J. L. Clark home at the corner of Second and B streets.

DR. LEWIS TO SPEAK AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Dr. Lewis, well known throughout the United States as one of the greatest orators of the Methodist church, will deliver an address on "Reconstruction of the World After the War," in the Springfield Methodist church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

This is an unusual opportunity to hear a speaker of such renown, and a rare treat is in store for all those who attend.

J. T. DONALDSON, WELL KNOWN HERE, DIES AT RUPERT, IDA.

J. T. Donaldson has just returned from Rupert, Idaho, where he was called April 1 by the illness of his son, S. J. Donaldson, who passed away on April 8 from influenza.

Mr. Donaldson was familiarly known in Springfield as "Jimmie." He was born in Arkansas 44 years ago and came to Oregon with his family when a small child, the family settling on the McKenzie river a few miles from Springfield.

Mr. Donaldson was a man of strong religious convictions, and while not an ordained minister of the gospel, he was capable of filling the pulpit, which he did on numerous occasions.

For the past few years he made his home in Rupert, Ida., where he was manager of the Idaho Products Association.

His many friends and acquaintances will be shocked to learn of his death, and their heartfelt sympathy is extended to the loved ones who survive him.

Mrs. Scofield, aged mother-in-law of Mr. L. G. Hullin, cashier of the First National Bank, is seriously sick with pneumonia at her home, and is reported as being very low.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold a bazaar all day tomorrow (Saturday) in the Holbrook building. An unexpected spectacle paraded before his astonished gaze, he had to close his eyes and finally lapsed into slumber and the show was lost on him. John Winzenried maintained there were 12 beauties aged from 15 up mostly up Washburne's range. Hullin grasped only two of them. He held Cox's pretty maintenance as far as he was concerned, he saw only one and she could lick the tail off Halley's comet and not halt try. (Continued on page 4.)

LITTLE WAR TANK VISITS SPRINGFIELD

Thousands Turn Out to Witness Demonstration of Machine That Licked the Huns.

MEETS WATERLOO IN DITCH

After Maneuvering on Streets Becomes Stuck in Old Pigara Mill Race.

Last Sunday afternoon Springfield received an unexpected visit of the little Whittet tank which is touring the Northwest for the purpose of stirring up interest and enthusiasm for the Victory Loan. It was not generally known in Springfield until late Saturday afternoon the tank would make the trip over from Eugene, but the Sunday morning papers of that city contained the announcement and everyone who possibly could lined up on Main street by 2:30 and eagerly craned their necks to catch the first glimpse of the little war machine.

At 3 o'clock the crowd was rewarded by hearing shots at the foot of Main street, and shortly after the tank, camouflaged in all the colors of the rainbow, came lumbering along at a 4-mile pace, followed by a long line of automobiles and youngsters on foot which escorted it from Eugene.

At Seventh street a stop was made and shortly after the return trip was started, the tank performing numerous maneuvers on the way. At Fifth street another stop was made, and Mr. M. C. Bressler mounted the machine and made a short address in which he stated the reasons for the tank making this tour, concluding his remarks by introducing Mr. Clarence Likins, who was in command of the tank.

Mr. Likins gave a very interesting talk concerning the use made of the tanks in France, and stated if it had not been for these little machines the war would probably have continued indefinitely, as without them the infantry could not advance in the face of the intense fire from German machine gun nests which were cleverly concealed. But with the tanks advancing ahead of the infantry it was not difficult to clean out the Huns, destroy the barb wire entanglements and start the Germans on the run. Mr. Likins stated they ran so fast the Americans could not keep up with them.

At the conclusion of his address he asked if there were any old buildings in the city the tank could "walk" through. Evidently there were none, as he received no reply to his question. He then stated the tank would proceed to the old mill race on River street and show what it could do in negotiating trenches. The crowd eagerly followed, and when the tank reached the ditch, which was about 15 feet deep, it plunged bravely in, went gracefully to the bottom, turned around and came back up the bank with an air of confidence born of much experience. Then, just for good measure, it repeated the performance, but this time when it started to ascend the opposite bank it was unable to do so, owing to the earth being wet and soft. Try as it would it could not gain the top. Then it was turned around and an effort was made to crawl out the way it had entered. But there was nothing doing—the bank was too soft and slippery. Then the driver decided to try some other point further along the ditch. After moving about 100 feet the machine went astride an old log, which caught on the under side of the tank and it stalled and could not be moved in either direction, as the "tracks" could not get a grip on the soft earth.

A number of men, among them Mayor Morrison, volunteered their services in trying to release the tank, but after working about an hour gave it up. In the meantime Commander Lewis sent for a traction engine and several trucks. But even these powerful machines were unable to move it. Finally a couple of trucks heavily