

**SPRINGFIELD DISTRICT'S HONOR ROLL**

(Continued from page 1)

- Signor, Adna
- Smith, Byron
- Scott, Randall
- Service, Cleon J. B.
- Steward, Allen
- Signor, Claude
- Sidwell, Fern
- Sidwell, Leonard
- Sensensay, Carlton
- Sorenson, Edgar
- Starks, Cleo
- Stewart, Francis
- St. John, Glen
- Stewart, Ted
- Snook, Bert
- Soleum, Albert
- Soleum, John
- Tule, Merritt
- Travis, Hubert
- Thompson, Tim
- Thompson, Earl
- Tolliver, Boswell
- Tomsoth, Arnold
- Tomsoth, Arnie
- Tomsoth, Alfred
- Thompson, Floyd
- Tyson, Percy
- Vallier, Clyde
- Vallier, Claude
- Van Valzah, Dr. Shannon
- Vincent, Roy
- West, Othmer
- Wills, Wilbur
- Wills, William
- Wood, Fred
- Walker, Joy
- Woolley, Verne
- Wilson, Verne
- Woolley, Glen F.
- William, Robert
- Washburne, Claud
- \*Young, William
- \*Young, Samuel

the station during Cashier Hufstadler's vacation, the latter being relieved by Floyd Koster, the regular night clerk.

Everett Austin, who worked as warehouseman temporarily for the Southern Pacific, left on Friday for Hillsboro, where he has similar employment.

Five new telegraphones have been installed by the Southern Pacific at points between Springfield and Oakridge.

Mrs. Carl Olson has been suffering for the past two weeks with absence of the ear.

The predicted freight-car shortage is now a reality, thus delaying the shipping of forest products as well as other commodities.

Miss Gertrude Kuntz, a Red Cross nurse who recently returned to the States from France, is a sister of Mrs. C. Olson, and visited in Springfield a year ago.

Russell Olson, Orval Mulligan, Henry Tomsoth, and George Green leave today for a week's hunting trip along the north fork of the Willamette.

J. W. Mitchell, who has been scaling logs for the S. P. Company, has been transferred to Corvallis. Oswald M. Olson, of this city, will succeed him.

W. S. Wright, of Salem, passed through here Monday on a hiking trip to Crater Lake. Mr. Wright was cashier for the S. P. Co. in this city for a number of years.

**Mr. Cagley Leaves For the Golden Gate City**

S. Vance Cagley left last Sunday for Portland, from where, after a short stay, he plans to go to Grand Junction, Colorado, for a visit with his parents, whom he had not seen since his discharge from the army service. From Colorado he goes to the Presidio at San Francisco to take up work in the reconstruction service, he having received appointment as instructor in printing. His work will be the teaching of the various branches of the "art preservative" to wounded soldiers. As linotype operator, printer, foreman and co-owner, Mr. Cagley has been connected with the News at different times during the past six years. The News joins with his many Springfield friends in wishing him success in his new undertaking.

**AMERICAN LEGION ELECTS PERMANENT OFFICERS**

The American Legion at last Monday evening's meeting elected officers as follows for the term of one year:

- President, William Hill;
- Vice-president, Fred Lemley;
- Secretary, W. P. Tyson;
- Treasurer, Verdun May;
- Historian, Randall Scott;
- Chaplain, Dr. W. H. Pollard;
- Executive committee, Glen Ditto, Herbert Moore, Marion Adams, Mr. Tennis, R. McPherson.

Randall Scott was selected as delegate to the state convention to be held in Portland September 17, 18 and 19.

Action on a number of important matters was left over until next Monday evening, when it is hoped that every ex-soldier in the city will be in attendance.

**NEEDED IN BUSINESS WORLD**

**Urgent Reasons for Transplanting Returned Soldiers From Army to Civil Life Without Delay.**

Your cosmopolitan doughboy who has shaken hands with the king of England, danced with the princess of Roumania, learned the slang of a dozen nations and cooked a knowing eye at all the choicest sights of the Continent, may sound extremely sophisticated by cable, but wait until he strikes the United States and see what furrin travel has done for him! It has made him love, not Europe less, but home more, and he hardly tries to conceal his grand passion under a poker face, either. For he has been homesick and weary for months, and the Goddess of Liberty looks like an angel, and New York harbor like heaven, to his fond eyes.

As a national asset, then, the soldier is perhaps our best citizen, and because the A. E. F. as a whole is rampantly enthusiastic about its homeland and her interests, America may look to her soldiers for real inspiration in citizenship. These are the men to put into our business life as rapidly as they can be transplanted from army to civil jobs.

To make the transposition more simple and effective, the war department through Col. Arthur Woods, assistant to the secretary of war, has set up the wheels of a giant machine, which is working night and day to co-operate with all employment agencies for the sake of the returned soldier who has no job. But more than that, this great employment system operates for the good of America. Colonel Woods and his thousands of assisting committees believe in the doughboy and in his power of real achievement in the future national life of the United States.

**Fine Memorial to Edith Cavell.**

In a quarry, midway between Bodwin and Camelford, on the moors of North Cornwall, England, a memorial is being fashioned out of granite in memory of Nurse Cavell. One of the huge pieces is nearing completion under the guidance of Sir George Frampton, who is giving his services free. This figure represents a woman with arms half upraised, holding a little child on her lap, while underneath, on the base of the monument, is carved a cross. The group is symbolical of the stronger nations protecting the smaller and weaker ones, while the cross is the emblem of mercy. The whole group is carved in the form of a cross, giving special significance to the order to which Nurse Cavell belonged. Another huge block of granite near by has a big lion carved on it, with head erect and mane bristling. Trampled beneath its feet is a serpent, writhing, but defeated. The total weight of the memorial, when finished, will be about 170 tons, with a height of about 40 feet. The group probably will be erected near the British National gallery.

**Closed Chapter of History.**

The French newspaper L'Eclair, which, in one of its recent issues, published a note on the seal used by Jules Favre at Versailles in 1871, has received a letter bearing the signature "Louis, prince de Bourbon." The writer protests against the expression, used by L'Eclair, "faux Louis XVII," as applied to his father, Naumdorf; and the writer incloses a certificate in which Naumdorf is described as duke of Normandy, Louis XVII. It has not sufficed of over 100 years completely to silence that particular chapter of French history. As L'Eclair remarks, "Ever since the 8th of June, 1795, the case was settled for us."

**To Whom It May Concern**

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Mary E. Green, having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her after this date.

P. W. GREEN  
Springfield, Oregon, Sept. 12, 1919

**COAST OVER COBBLE STONES**

**Sport in Madeira Has Many Advantages Over That to Which Northerners Are Accustomed.**

Cobble stones may not appeal to the uninitiated as ideal for coasting purposes, but they admirably serve the purpose. It all depends on how steep is the hill the cobbles pave. In other words, it isn't the material that makes the "slide," but the pitch of the slope.

Those of us who are accustomed to sliding down snow-clad hills, or tiny ascents made slippery by ice know little of the thrill a slide may possess. For some measure of the delight in the sport is frequently minimized by the frigid air that rushes past our tugging ears and some measure of the enjoyment is entirely lost by the chills that grip our shivering bodies.

Imagine—if you can—the thrill of coasting down a hill so steep that your "sled" flies over the cobbles much as it would speed over crusted snow or an ice glare. Instead of icy air that almost chills you to the marrow at the thought, picture yourself in springtime garments and fanned by summer breezes.

If you can imagine such a picture you will have enjoyed at least some part of the sport of coasting in an island where there is no snow or ice. Down the cobble-paved road the "sled" flies. For ten minutes you flash along in breath-taking rush, then you begin to grow accustomed to the speed and the novelty of the sport and you take time to look about you. But—like most other enjoyments—just as you're beginning really to enjoy it to the utmost your coasting ends.

Where is this extraordinary slide? On the island of Madeira, which belongs to Portugal, and lies in the Atlantic ocean, off the coast of Morocco.

**How a Hero Died.**

A dramatic incident in which a heroic young officer faced death in soldierly manner is the climax of a true story that recently appeared in Stars and Stripes, the official newspaper of the American expeditionary forces.

He was Francis M. Leahy of Lawrence, Massachusetts, and he had served in the ranks before he won his commission. He used to tell of the days when he was orderly to Captain Pershing in the Philippines. One day while he was resting with his men by the wayside a German shell came whizzing out of space just as the order arrived that the regiment fall in and move on.

The shell plowed up the earth and stretched on the ground several men who were just getting to their feet. It hit the tree against which Captain Leahy was leaning and snapped it off like a stalk of asparagus. A piece of shell struck him in the back and tore its way through his chest.

"Good-by, boys!" he said, and his head sagged forward.

Then it was as if, somewhere in the universe, an invisible commander had called, "Attention!" Captain Leahy raised his head. With clearing voice he called the name of the officer next in command.

"Lieutenant Hansen," he said, "the command is 'Forward!' See the boys through!"

Then he died.

**Development of Army Searchlight.**

A review of the work of the army engineer corps in the war, first issued by the war department, says that the corps produced a new form of searchlight more powerful than any that had preceded it in any army, with which the Second field army had been partially equipped. "It weighed," the report says, "one-eighth as much as lamps of former design, cost only one-third as much, was about one-fourth as large in bulk, and threw a light 10 per cent stronger than any other portable projector in existence." Still further to perfect the searchlight, our engineers were at work on a remote control when hostilities ceased.—Scientific American.

**Honey 92.1 Per Cent of Normal.**

The honey crop of the United States was 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1, according to the estimates of the United States department of agriculture. Reports to the bureau of crop estimates warrant the estimate that the yield of surplus honey per colony was 25.8 pounds and that about one-half of the annual product per colony was realized by July 1. The high condition of 92.1 per cent of normal on July 1 this year compares with 86.7 in 1918 and 86.3 in 1917.

**Electrical Undertakings in Japan.**

There are 715 electrical undertakings in Japan, including 625 power plants, 42 electric railways, and 48 companies operating both power plants and tramways. This is an increase of 40 companies over last year. The total amount of invested capital in these enterprises is about \$388,000,000, including \$153,000,000 for power plants, \$22,000,000 for railways, and \$173,000,000 for those rendering combined service—an increase of about \$8,000,000 over last year.

**VICTORY TO SUPERIOR RACE**

**Teuton Hosts at the Marne Overwhelmed by Men Possessed of Love of Liberty.**

The following passage is from an article entitled "The New Men and the Old World," in Inter-American. The writer, Jesus Semprum, is a noted Venezuelan man of letters, the author of many biographical, historical and literary works. He employs the allegorical style of writing.

"Therefore, men died by the thousand, from Nieupoit to the black Vosges," writes Mr. Semprum. "An advance here, another there, thousands of prisoners, hundreds of cannon; but the channel ports continued to be denied them; Amiens and Châlons and Paris unattainable in the distance. The tired chargers went so far as to drink the fateful waters of the Marne. "Suddenly the wind of wrath blows against the monarch's hosts. In the front rank fight with skillful daring the new men, like veterans seasoned in long campaigns. Without knowing the whips of the sergeants, the destroyers of free will, without having lived covered by the yoke of minute and iron discipline, without calling themselves the favorites of the Most High, Pershing's men pursue the veteran conquerors of the world and throw them back upon the Moselle, astound them with their numbers, their strength, their simple and serene valor. They went forward at a quick and measured pace, and under their feet the soil of France quivered in the joy of liberation. "The new men had arrived in time!"

**YOUNG WIFE'S FIRST LESSON**

**Mrs. Newlywed Evidently Beginning to Learn Her Household Duties From the Ground Up.**

The newly married man came home from his office happy. He was greeted as newly married men are greeted, with a kiss, and this, in fashion of his kind, he returned with interest.

"Of course we shall go out to dinner, darling," he remarked.

"Yes, dearest," replied the happy young woman.

"But one of these days we shall have a dinner here, darling, shall we not, of your own cooking?"

"Of course, dearest," she replied, "I am getting along famously with my cooking lessons."

"And it will be such a change," he continued, "from the monotonous fare of the restaurants."

There were more kisses. "Did you take cooking lessons today, darling," he asked.

"Yes, dearest."

"And what did you learn?" There was pride in her tone as she replied, "Today, dearest, I learned how to boil water."—Ohio Observer.

**Something to It—After All.**

The hostess had talked about her wonderful ancestry until her guests were bored to distraction. No one made any comments, but still she was determined to win some. So she turned to the young woman next to her and said: "Isn't it splendid to have an ancestry of which one can be proud?"

The young woman, who was very successful indeed, smiled and calmly rejoined: "I really don't know. You see I've been so busy all my life trying to do something worth while so that my ancestors, should they suddenly come to life, would not feel ashamed of me, that I've had very little time to hunt information about them."

**Temperament and Watch.**

That particular kind of temperament exercise a baleful influence on watches seems to be a common experience.

"I once carried four in three months," writes a correspondent, "and all stopped. A watchmaker told me that they behaved as watches do when the spring of the balance gets magnetized, though why they should have done so he could not say."

The fact when mentioned to Prof. Sylvanus Thompson, distinguished electrician, noticed that the clock-stopper figured a good deal, and ventured to suggest that such movements probably generated a small amount of frictional electricity at high tension, which might at times magnetize the spring.

**One Frenchman's Sacrifice.**

Thirteen sons dead, that represents part of the war's cost to a French farmer who lived at Renzinge, near Ypres—surely a record. He had 36 children, and 20 of his 22 sons fought on the various fronts. In 1917 the widow of one of the sons was killed by a German shell at Dunkirk. The farmer himself and one of his daughters met a tragic end. In October, 1914, they went to Lille to take part in celebrating the hundredth birthday of a relative. They were met on their return by a German patrol and were shot.

**THE BEST OF MOTOR OILS**

Correct lubricants are the most economical—sometimes in the beginning, always in the end. The engine of your car is the propelling power. It is the most important part. And it is highly probable that the oils you use exert a larger influence on your engine than any other feature.

**Protection for Your Engine**

Keep your car out of the repair shop by keeping the right oil in your engine. The right oil need not be the most expensive, but it is oil that has been tested. It has been proved by its action on many cars in many kinds of service. That is the kind of oil we sell. You can make no mistake in filling up here always.

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