

LOCAL CITIZENS ENDORSE MAGLADRY

TO THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF SPRINGFIELD AND LANE COUNTY

J. S. Magladry, who is a candidate for re-election as Senator for Lane County has lived in this County for thirty years, has been identified with the lumber industry the greater part of that time and is now operating a camp and mill in the southern part of the County. Notwithstanding his business interests he has always found time to take an active part in all community development and is the kind of a man who makes a success of all he undertakes.

In writing up the record of the various Senators in the last legislature, the "Oregon Voter" said of him, "Magladry is so alert mentally, can see openings in argument so quickly and can counter so effectively as to



make him an extremely difficult man to bamboogle. He is one of the most effective Senators Lane County has sent to Salem for a good many years.

A man who can earn such a record during his first term is certainly entitled to be returned. He is a man who is safe and sane, and has no other interest but the development of Oregon and Lane County and with the same thought and no other, we take great pleasure in recommending Mr. Magladry to the Republican men and women voters of Springfield and Lane County.

(Signed)
G. G. BUSHMAN,
Mayor of Springfield.
C. F. EGGIMANN,
Ex-Mayor.
H. J. COX,
Member of City Council.
(Paid Adv.)

Some Principals and Teachers Organized in Campaign To Control Education Thru State Superintendent's Office

Portland News, May 11, 1926.
Attempt to control education in Oregon by a loosely organized, but ar-reaching political machine was revealed Monday by an investigation conducted by a News reporter. The machine, which has introduced political propaganda into the city's public schools, has for its primary object the defeat of W. C. Alderson as state school superintendent, and control of that office thru a man of the machine's own choosing.

Principals and teachers have been organized, to an unknown extent, political propaganda spread among them. Numerous complaints from teachers and parents sent the News reporter out on the machine's trail.

Propaganda Left on Teacher's Desk
Teachers upon entering their school rooms have found opposition propaganda, positions and other such political material on their desks. Many of these teachers signed the petitions and distributed the propaganda because they were advised that their positions were "political" and unless they "play ball" trouble would ensue.

School supply houses have been approached by machine solicitors seeking campaign funds in behalf of the school machine candidate.

Engraver's Agent is Machine Worker
One of the most active supporters of the school machine candidate is traveling agent for a Portland engraving company which manufactures cuts to be used in illustrating high school annuals.

Frantic letters have been sent out by the machine committee soliciting the endorsements of business men for their candidate.

Alderson has consistently defeated the school machine candidates and it is partly due to his success in the past to do so that the machine is making such an effort during the present campaign to defeat him.
(Paid Adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Sallie

being the Confessions of a new wife

Illustrated by Paul Robinson
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Reunion.
"Well, I've found a house for you," was Curtiss' first announcement when he met me at the station.
"You mean you already have it?" I questioned, trying to conceal the doubt I felt over a man's ability to select the kind of a house a woman wanted.
"Yes, and it's corker! You'll just love it, Sallie, all we need now for a real love-nest is some furniture, which of course I shall leave entirely to your selection."
"Let's go and see it now, right this minute!" I suggested, eager to know the worst and be through with any unpleasant situation, for my heart was filled with misgiving.
The house Curtiss had found far exceeded my expectations. An interesting cottage of simple English type, it nestled on a hill top, in a little grove of slender pine saplings, which even now, were holding aloft their tiny green candles. Built sturdily of soft-grey stucco it was gaily trimmed in apple-green sutters. The feature, however, which pleased me most, was the view of Shades mountain which lifted one's vision to vistas of violet-blue peaks, the far ones melting harmoniously into the intense blue of Southern skies in the distance.
"Oh, I just adore it, dearest!" I exclaimed, as we stood on the un-

said, the effect of the discipline was automatic. They behaved under the new order like little angels, sleeping peacefully until it was time to awaken. Scientifically prepared food had annihilated the usual annoying ills that old-fashioned babies were wont to indulge in. Indeed, I thought, it must be an easy matter rearing a child under the new rules and regulations! Besides, there was the wonder that filled my heart when I thought of being a mother. My thoughts ran on and on until finally they were blotted out by an overwhelming realization which I immediately voiced to Curtiss.
"We can't possibly afford a baby so we'll have to use this room for a study."
The reason advanced was apparently a new one to Curtiss but except for a look of disappointment that swept over his features, he might not even have heard my terse conclusion.
Going back to the hotel I asked Curtiss more of the details of having secured the house for a reasonable rental, a house, which though small, was undeniably attractive.
"I went into Louis Bradley's real estate office to see what he could get for us and ran into Letitia Evans."
"Who is she?" I interrupted.

"Se sounds rather impossible."
"No, no, not at all. You'll like her. She wins everybody, children and old men included. My father thought she was a wonder."
"How old is she now?"
"About twenty-two or so, I should imagine. And still flapping," he added.
"But I still can't understand what she had to do with getting this house for us."
"Oh yes," he returned to my first question, "you see she was in Louis Bradley's place and recognized me immediately. She was very cordial," he hesitated as if he were about to tell me something and then reconsidered. "Anyway," he went on, "when she heard what I wanted she said she knew exactly the place and insisted on taking me out to see it."
"What was she doing in a real estate office?"
"She has gone in for the interior decorating business and has a department of her own in Bradley's."
"But you said she went to Ogontz—"
"Oh, her Dad's quite wealthy—in fact he's probably the richest man in the state—ought to be because he still has first dollar—but Letitia craves luxury—has to have it and so she hit on this scheme to play with and amuse herself and incidentally to make money. I hear she's done quite well with it, but she's that type—she would, have succeeded, in a way, in any line of endeavor. She could sell icicles to an Eskimo and have him pleased with the transaction. Wait 'til you see her, Sallie."
I was consumed with curiosity. I think there was a tiny bit of jealousy brewing because in spite of Curtiss' avowed disapproval of Letitia Evans she now sounded alarmingly attractive.
"When will I have that pleasure?" I asked, feigning indifference. "I'm interested in meeting all your old friends you know Curtiss."
"She says she's having us over to-night for dinner. I accepted because I couldn't plead another engagement when you weren't even here you see, dearest."
A shadow crossed my face, which I hoped was unobserved by Curtiss. All the way home on the train I



roofed, sunshiny veranda with its rose-colored tiles and bright flower boxes.
"How on earth did you get it? It seems to be absolutely new and un-lived in."
"The owner built it for a home to live in but later found that he had put too much in the investment and so he has consented to let us have it with an option to buy later. Wait 'til you see the inside, honey."
Curtiss was like a child proudly displaying a new possession. As he conducted me from one room to another of the thoroughly compact little cottage he eagerly watched for an expression of approval.
"It isn't any bigger than a minute," he said laughingly, "but its large enough for us—at present." We stood in the doorway of a cozy little room that was flooded with the sunshine of a brilliant spring morning.
"And what will we use this for?" I enquired, "It's scarcely large enough for a bedroom, is it?"
I noticed he was slightly embarrassed.
"The owner told me he planned it for a—nursery," he said softly. Then followed an intense silence during which my gaze wandered out to the unbounded blue of the mountains which could be seen clearly through the casement windows. It would be perfect. I was thinking, to have a son for Curtiss. All the subtle mysterious yearning for Motherhood, that is hidden away in the heart of even the most frivolous woman, came surging. Besides, my thought continued, babies weren't so much trouble in this new generation. I remembered conversations of my friends who discussed children in a modern language. There was no more unscientific joggling and humoring of infants. They were put to bed at a certain time and if they showed their resentment or displeasure for the first few times they were allowed to do so unmolested and later, it was

"Well, I've found a house for you, Sallie, all we need now for a real love-nest is some furniture, which of course I shall leave entirely to your selection."

"Oh, didn't I ever tell you about Letitia? She and my sister were at Ogontz together. She spent one summer with us out on the Pacific. That was their first year at school and she was nothing but an infant. I haven't seen her since. She was an incorrigible flapper at that time but the family fell for what they called her 'original enthusiasm.' She was original all right!" he smiled in reminiscence, "I reminded her the other day of her bad manners."

had thought about our first evening together—had looked forward to a cozy chat at dinner—the thousand and one little incidents of the trip to be related, messages from his friends to be delivered and also many arrangements to be discussed about the future.
I almost hated Letitia Evans!
Here I had been away a long time from Curtiss and on account of her arrangements we were not to be allowed the pleasure of our first evening together.
Curtiss had to return to his office and was leaving me at the entrance of the hotel Tutwiler at which we were staying. This meant that I would not see him again until just before time to dress for dinner.
I bitterly resented the initiative this new girl had taken, first in selecting a house for us to live in and now for planning our first evening's entertainment. Then a thought, that was almost prophetic, came to me. I knew, just as positively, as if I could see into the future, that this was just the beginning of Letitia Evans' interference.
(To be continued.)

Local Man Gets Mention—A. C. Pettit, new president of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, local unit, is the subject of an article to appear shortly in the 4-L Lumber News. The article was written by D. W. McKinnon, secretary of the organization.

FOR SALE—Carbon paper in large sheets, 26x79 inches, suitable for making tracings. The News Office

Estate of Roland Fox, Deceased. NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that Hazel Tryon, Administratrix of the estate of Roland Fox, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Lane County, her final report as such administratrix and that ten o'clock in the forenoon of Monday, the 21st day of June, 1926, at the Court Room thereof, have been, by said Court, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing objections to said report and for the final settlement of the estate of said deceased.
HAZEL TRYON, Administratrix.
A. E. WHEELER, Attorney.
M 20 27 J 3 10 17

Chas. M. Emery

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR LEGISLATURE

Nineteen years a resident and taxpayer of Lane county—native Oregonian. Want rigid enforcement of the prohibition law, because I believe in prohibition. Will assist in getting an equitable income tax. Economy through demanding greater efficiency from officials, and elimination of useless commissions. Change parole law to correct present pardoning abuse. No promises to make to any organization except to use my best judgment in handling legislative problems.
(Paid Adv.)

Growing Food

If mothers all realized the care, thought and knowledge put into the baking of PERFECTION BREAD they would refuse to buy any other and never spend another hour in a hot kitchen making bread.

Perfection bread looks good, it tastes good and has nourishing qualities with balance that makes it truly the staff of life.

Bread and milk is a mighty good year 'round food for growing boys and girls.

THE BREAD YOU DON'T TIRE OF

SPRINGFIELD BAKERY

Perkins Building
FRED FRESE, Prop.
Fifth St. Springfield Phone 66

J. C. BRILL STORES

Ax-Billy Dept. Store

Successors to SCHAEFERS BROS.

75c SILK CHECK AND STRIPE VOILES, THE YARD 59c

New! Have just made appearance into the fabric section. The modish summer frock is made of these splendid quality and beautiful Voiles. You'll be captivated by the luxuriously enter-woven silken threads which form dainty checks or stripes. Green, maize, blue, rose, orange, tan, grey, also white form the interesting color range, 40 inches wide.

NEW PRINTED VOILES ARE OFFERED AT A SPECIAL PRICE 49c

There are new designs and color combinations that emphasize the desire for brightness and color in summer fashions. Fine sheer quality, 40 inches wide. Just arrived!

"CANTERBURY" PRINTS RIVAL IN BEAUTY WITH OTHER FAST COLOR PRINTS, YARD 39c

One of the newer weaves that has already earned a big following of busy mothers. Repeated washings leave freshness undimmed. Because of their splendid weight and cheery, colorful patterns they sell readily.

FAST COLOR SUITINGS TAKE A LOW PRICE OF, YARD 29c

Commercially fast color suitings that withstand the rub of the tub and wear so satisfactory because of their splendid weight. Especially suitable for boys wash suits and of course woman's and children's frocks. Yard wide, choice of 20 colors.

SUCH ENGAGING STYLES IN WOMEN'S AND MISSES'

Rayon and Wool Slipon Sweaters \$1.98

—Indeed, the price is low for these new sweaters—the most noticeable style feature about them is the petal effect collar. Collars and wide band at bottom distinguish themselves in contrasting shades, and just a suggestion of a sleeve—decidedly short they are—Goya red, Champagne, Opal or Narva Blue colors.
(2nd floor.)

FLAGS

Get your Flags for Memorial Day now, while our assortment is complete.

Prices 10c, 15c, 25c and \$1.75

Flanery's Drug Store

The Rexall Store

Sometimes you wonder why Women are Nervous!



It is a scientific fact that predominating well colors react on the nervous system. Some distract and irritate. Others are quieting and restful. With Acme Quality No-Lustre Finish you get the desired effect. On walls and ceilings its soft, non-glaring tones are always soothing and restful. And it provides a beautiful neutral background, always more favorable to the room and its settings.

ACME QUALITY Paint and Varnish

For all walls and ceilings there is a special Acme Quality product. Come to this Acme Quality Paint and Varnish Service Station and discuss with us any indoor or outdoor painting problem.

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