

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY AUGUST 9, 1928

LET'S OIL THE COUNTY ROADS

Lane county should begin a policy of oiling certain of her county roads each year until all the main thoroughfares have been taken care of. Nearly all the \$2,000,000 bond program has now been expended as well as thousands of dollars of general and special road tax money each year. We have our county road system pretty well completed. Now it must be protected or in a few years we will have horrible roads again. And it is nearly impossible to keep the main traveled highways in condition by dragging, scraping and the usual methods to keep macadam roads in shape. The traffic is too great.

The Mohawk valley road and the Elmira road should receive attention next year. These are fine highways when they are fixed up but they do not last long. Oil is the only thing that will hold them. While the expense of oiling is great we must make a start sometime. The budget makers this fall should take this into consideration.

POOR ADVERTISING

We are told that our Ben Dorris baited Herbert Hoover's hook and said nice things to the fishes in the Rogue river but nary a one would leave wet water to take a chance with the G. O. P. dry candidate. The result was very poor advertising for the fishing in Oregon. We should give these fish a course in biting before turning them out of the hatcheries. Or better still we should have a few trick fish like the Black Hill's folk used on Coolidge last year. We simply can't have our fish falling down on the job when a million dollars worth of free advertising is at stake.

A Baltimore barber was arrested for shaving a man on Sunday. The policeman who caught him in the act allowed him to finish the shave, but presumably checked him from suggesting extra services to his customer. Wasn't that punishment enough for any barber?

Miss Eleonora Sears set out recently from Newport, R. I., and hiked 74 miles to Boston. 74 miles is quite a walk, but it doesn't seem a big one to some flappers of our acquaintance who have gone out on joy-rides!

All newspapers in Italy have now been ordered to print daily lists of all persons arrested and the reasons for the arrest. Vanity being what it is, we are sure those mentioned in these columns will treasure the clippings!

Captain Franz Romer has put out to sea on a Europe to America voyage, rowing in a 20-foot boat. Maybe after the first month he'll wish he had been old fashioned and gone by airplane.

It has been discovered that many much-feared varieties of sharks are quite harmless—except, for one, the loan shark.

Many persons work so hard at playing they have no energy left even to play at work.

One way to become a sharp business man is to keep your nose to the grindstone.

Some women shoppers act like they were taking inventory of the store.

A loose tongue has gotten many into a tight jam.

Hoover believes that the European nations should pay their war debts—not saddle them onto the American tax payers, who have so far put up the money without interest. So do we and so do most people in the United States. The exception is those bonding companies and others who use something to sell to Europe which she can't buy until she gets her war debts paid.

500 students at Yale recently jammed themselves into a space accommodating only 200 to listen to a lecture on Shakespeare, which ought to encourage those who think our college boys are not interested in higher things. The lecturer, by the way, was Gene Tunney.

Robbers entered the Greensburg, Pa., post office and stole \$20,000 worth of stamps. We suggest that if they are caught they should be made to lick them all.

Editorial Comment

BETTER RUN AN AD

Ten cents straight will be charged for all obituary notices to all business men who do not advertise while living. Delinquent subscribers will be charged fifteen cents a line for an obituary notice. Advertisers and cash subscribers will receive as good a send-off as we are capable of writing, without any charge whatsoever. Better send in your advertisements and pay up your subscriptions, as hog cholera is abroad in the land.—Altoona, Kansas, Tribune.

If you have something to sell, be it merchandise or service, second hand or new, the business you lose through lack of turnover, lack of work, or lack of volume would pay double what the advertising would cost to sell that commodity. So you are paying for good advertising whether you are using it or not, the same as you pay for good roads whether you have them or not.—Vernonia, Oregon, Eagle.



DR. FRANK CRANE SAYS

A NEW START

We often wish that we could live our lives over. We see where we have made mistakes, and see in the clutches of what untoward things we have been caught, and we would like to start again with the new knowledge we possess.

Most resolutions that are formed are useless because they have not enough steam behind them. We haven't the power to carry them into effect.

The one motivating power that we all have at hand and which we can call on in any emergency is love.

Love something. Find something or somebody that you love. Make your resolution for the sake of that love and backed by it.

A resolution that is purely intellectual or purely from the will is not of as much value as one which is backed by the power of a supreme love.

It may be the love of a mother that you have neglected so far but for whom you really feel strong affection. It may be love of a wife, or children, or a friend. Whatever it is, it is a life buoy for your sinking will. Lay hold of it and it will keep you up.

As well try to run a locomotive without steam or an automobile without gasoline as try to steer your life without love.

It is the motive power that underlies the will. All of us love something.

Search your heart for some object upon which you can center all your affection and by that love you shall be saved.

Love is the keeping of all the Commandments and love is the true savior of man.

We remember an instance in the Scriptures of a woman who was a great sinner, but who was pardoned because she loved much.

Love is the only thing that counterbalances our wrong-doings.

All conclusions that are reached by anything else than love are falsehood. Love sees and understands. Hate is blind.

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel

Issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our columns.

MANNERS IN THE MAKING

Edith Lockridge Reid
"Why do I have to say 'Please' when I ask for anything, Mother?" Stanley looked earnestly for the reply, and as he was blessed with an understanding mother who respected her little son's intelligence, the answer to his question was not only interesting but constructive.

His mother explained "manners" in a way that appealed to his imagination and which likewise inspired him to want to be mannerly. She could have made the mistake of telling him to observe this little courtesy because she said that was the proper thing or because it is the way that polite persons do; but Stanley's mother knew a better course. So she said:

"Now, I'm so glad you asked me that, dear, for it would be hard to go on saying something every day of your life if you couldn't think of a good reason for doing it. And when you get puzzled this way you must always ask me, so that we can straighten the puzzle out."

By this time Stanley's eyes were beaming. His mother knew how to create interest in little every-day affairs.

"When you say 'Please' in asking for an apple, that means that if I give you the apple you will be happy. Then you see that makes Mother happy because she has done a little act for some one she loves very much. If you didn't say 'Please' I might think that you didn't care much whether I gave you what you asked for, and then I couldn't be sure whether you were much happier or not."

Stanley's face lighted up and he seemed to catch a new vision of what folks call politeness. He queried further:

"When I thanked Mr. Barnes this morning for letting me take his hammer to fix my wagon, do you think he liked me better?"

Mother smiled indulgently. "It made him happy to think that he had helped you, for you must remember, Son, that these words of politeness and deeds of thoughtfulness are happiness makers. They help folks who hear them and see them to feel love and friendship."

"What about folding my napkin at the table?" inquired Stanley, now swept away with his interest. "Grandma told me I was being polite when I did that."

Again Mother laughed a pleasant little ripple of loving merriment. She threw him the challenge. "Now you think hard and tell me the reason—for we must not do things all the time unless we understand why it is better to do them."

Stanley paused for half a second. Then he exclaimed, "It would make the table look bad if I threw my napkin down! And then you would have to work harder folding it up for me after meals."

"Then if the table would look better, manners help to make the world more tidy and beautiful," continued

Mother, "and when you try to save me work, you add more love to the home where we live."

So from that one hour of discussion, Stanley caught a lasting spirit of good manners and kindly courtesy. Never again did he question these amenities of daily life, because their value had been submitted to his intelligence instead of their form being demanded of him as a matter of obedience.

After that he performed such acts of politeness with understanding. The motive came from within, which was as it always should be. By using im-

agination he found reasons for every pleasant little favor or sacrifice, and to have omitted such courtesies would to him have been an affront to love and friendship.

STAGE TRIP TO LAKES IS PLAN OF RAILROAD

Plans for a stage trip around the eastern Oregon lakes were announced this week by L. L. Graham, district freight and passenger agent for the Southern Pacific company.

Mr. Graham was in Springfield Monday following a trip to Elk lake and other lakes in that district. He returned from Bend by way of the century drive.

The tour of the lakes will start at Chemult, south of Bend, and will include a circle to the shores of the beautiful lakes. Exact date for the tour has not been announced, but it will be within the next few weeks, it was indicated.

For vacation trips

Take along a box of Eggimann's candies. They'll be the most popular part of your equipment. We'll pack you a box assorted to suit your taste.

This is ice cream and soft drink weather. Follow the crowd to

EGGIMANN'S

"Where the Service is Different"

Back she came...

A millionaire's wife —and BROKEN-HEARTED

As far back as Cherry could remember, poverty and squalor were the only life she had ever known. Many a lonely, aching night, through hot tears of self-pity, she had gazed with wistful, longing eyes into a dream-world of love, tenderness, compassion, beauty—a world that seemed forever beyond her reach.

But as Cherry blossomed into young womanhood, her determination to conquer life brought freedom, friends, success.

Then romance came. As the wife of Dick Berringer—young, rich, boyishly handsome—Cherry's measure of happiness seemed complete. Then—catastrophe! A merciless fate decreed that she go back to the gutter whence

she came. With bleeding heart she saw snatched from her all the love, comfort and happiness she had fought for so bravely and so long.

What strange circumstances conspired to crush her under this frightful load of misery? Why must she exchange an honored name for the bitterness of shame and degradation?

You will want to read the whole heart-breaking story, exactly as Cherry tells it. It is entitled "Shattered

Dreams," and appears complete in the September issue of True Story Magazine.

Tune in on the True Story Hour broadcast every Friday night over WOR and the Columbia chain. Consult Your Paper for Exact Time.

September

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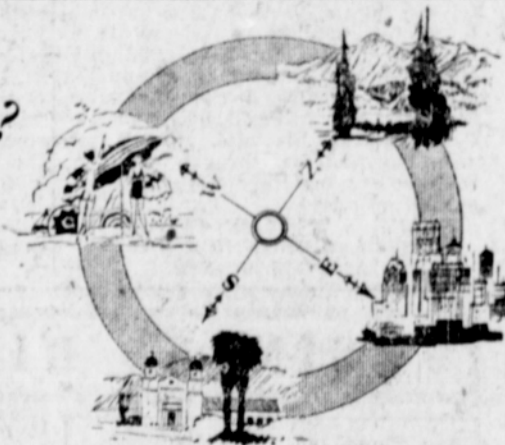
Strange Bondage Does Love Excuse All? Flyer's Wives Her Supreme Sacrifice Love in the Wilderness Was Love Worth This Price? Three Loves —and several other stories

Out Now!

True Story

At All Newsstands—only 25c

Going away?



Plan Your Trip Here

—plan leisurely with your own Southern Pacific agent

Avoid the hurried choice of out-of-town buying. Start on your trip confident that you are going the best way, and that no annoying complications will mar it.

Whether it is a trip of a day or a month, South or East, to San Francisco or to Europe, your resident agent can be of utmost value to you.

In buying "travel," remember the slogan of your local merchants, "It pays to buy in your own home town."

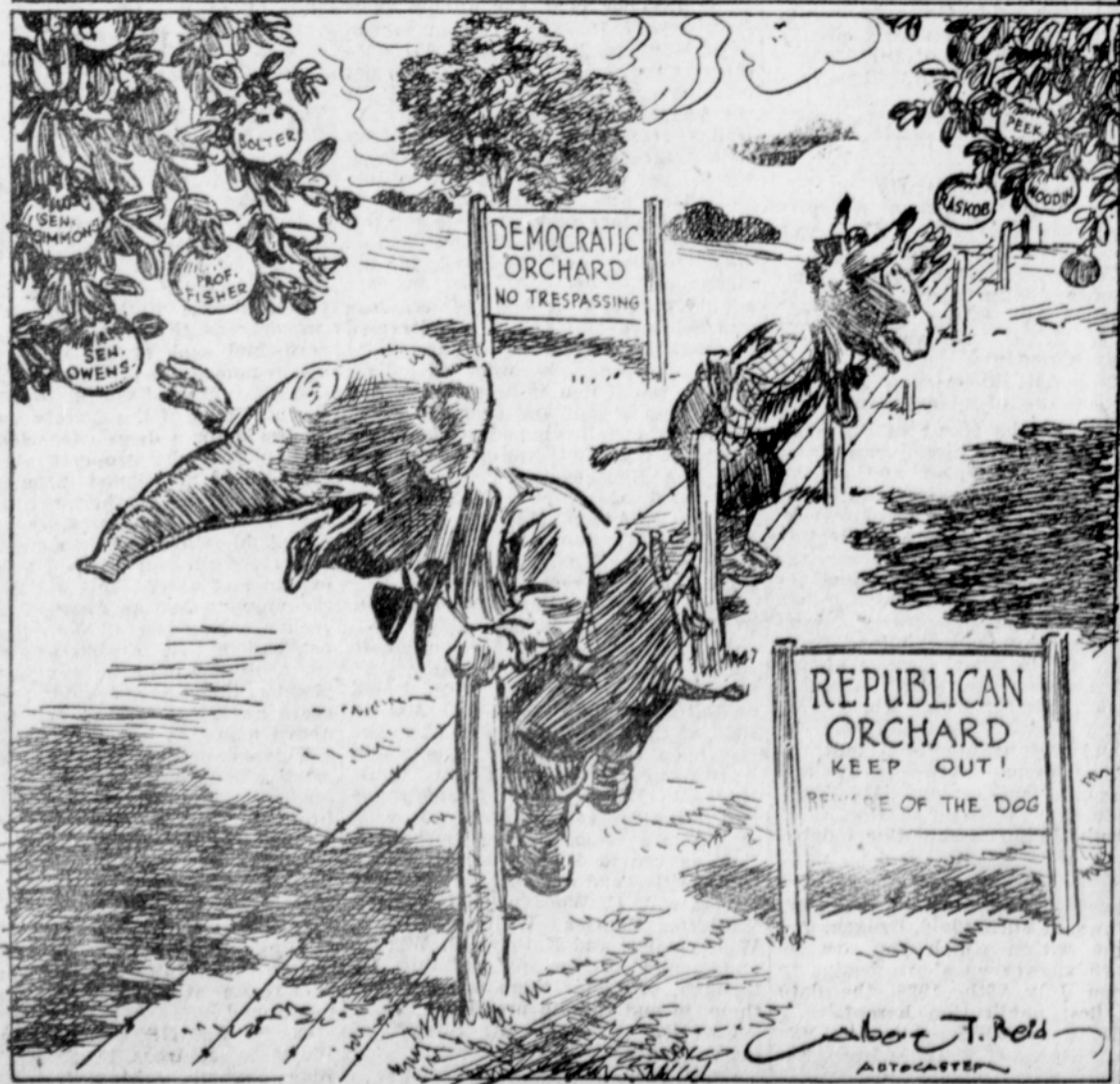
Southern Pacific



CARL OLSON, Agent

It's A Great Game

By Albert T. Reid



Eye glasses at \$25 Are Cheap

They last at least two years and cost 3c per day. Silk hose for 2 years costs about 12 cents per day, a man's suit or woman's dress costs 15 cents per day and neckties cost 6 cents per day, twice as much as the glasses.

These are interesting facts and comparisons. Don't add up the pennies, but add to your eyesight with good glasses.

Dr. Ella C. Meade
Optometrist

WATT'S OPTICAL CO.
No. 14 1/2 Ave. West
Eugene, Oregon