

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1929

Whatever comes from the brain carries the hue of the place it came from, and whatever comes from the heart carries the heat and color of its birthplace.—Holmes.

DEDICATING THE AIRPORT

A ceremony, in which Governor I. L. Patterson is to be the principal speaker, will dedicate the Springfield airport next Sunday afternoon to further progress in transportation.

Evidence is that flying is starting a rapid increase all over the country. Probably more people flew last Sunday in this vicinity than ever in a single day before.

Air transportation is becoming a common means of travel and is being made safer all the time by better planes and more improved airports.

We have here a field on which any airplane can land and take off—smooth in surface, bothered by no air currents and unhampered by hills, woods or buildings.

Everyone should plan to attend the dedication. It will be a proper tribute to our governor and will demonstrate to the airport committee that the community is 100 per cent back of them.

WHO INVENTED SCHOOL

The children are back to school. After a most gorgeous vacation, they are at their desks and wondering who started it all, anyway.

Charlemagne, the great emperor, can take a lot of the blame for starting school. Some people say he invented schools. Anyway, he desired the education of everyone, and inaugurated a great school system throughout his empire in 745.

Coming closer to home, the Rev. John Cotton started the first school in the United States at Boston in 1635.

With the Rev. John Elliott, Rev. Cotton started a campaign for more schools in the colonies. In 1642, the general court of Massachusetts completed their work by making a law sentencing all children to go to school whether they wanted to or not.

This speeded the development of the great present public school system. But children had one staunch friend in Governor Berkeley of Virginia, who fought the school idea so effectively that Virginia had no free schools until after the Civil War.

The pelican is to be protected by a game preserve created by President Hoover in Florida. Now if he will only protect us from the doggerel about the pelican all will be well.

A California woman confesses she shot her husband when he forbade her going to a dance. That no doubt will be sufficient reason for a jury to acquit her.

C. O. WILSON, MAYOR

The loss of Mayor C. O. Wilson, who died Wednesday, is a blow to Springfield. Firm in his convictions, yet jovial in disposition, Mayor Wilson commanded the respect of his opponents and was solidly backed by his friends.

WILL IT WORK?

W. C. Durant offers another cotton picker, hoping that the cotton pickers in the South will be able to take it easy from now on. During the past few years many new "pickers" have been invented, but none are successful.

But whether it does or not, eventually there will be a way for collecting a cotton crop without picking each boll by hand. The march of progress is steady, slow, sure. Once the wheat crop was harvested by sickles; now one machine cuts it, threshes it, and delivers it in sacks, weighed.

At the very present time, natives in Java harvest hay crops with little sharp knives. Progress varies according to localities. The marvels intended for use in farm work are as nothing compared to the marvels that are to come in the future.

One would not throw down a cigarette on the Oriental rug in the living room, yet it is just as unwise as to throw a live stub out of the window of an automobile while journeying along the highway in dry weather.

Those who claim newspapers print too much crime news may find solace in the remarks of an editor recently that crime is becoming so common that it will soon cease to be news except in extraordinary cases.

Both the weather and the market seems to be better than usual for the fruit man this year. This should be a prosperous fall in the Willamette valley.

How to keep apple cider from fermenting is a question that will perplex numerous law abiding citizens this fall.

Pear crops in the Rogue river valley are yielding \$1000 an acre. This should be proof that doing one thing well pays even in farming.

Editorial Comment

BONUS NOT EFFECTIVE (Oregon Utility Information Bureau)

That "bonuses, free taxes, free land or free factory buildings" have little effect on the migration of industrial plants is the interesting conclusion of a survey made by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.

Regarding the reasons underlying the industrial growth of the smaller cities, the survey said, "those most frequently reported might directly or indirectly be related to lower manufacturing costs. Improved railway and power service has also been beneficial in the development of these cities.

Within the past five years electrical power has become available for the first time to 4,000 towns and villages formerly without service. These small towns have the same quality of 24-hour electric service formerly enjoyed only by large cities.

"Souls For Sale"

(Continued from Page 2)

had enough sorrow for all the audiences.

He turned back to the waiting Robina. Robina was evidently not used to being kept waiting. She had had little practice. She resented the slight with such quick wrath that Mem could hear the protesting sarcasm, a rather disappointing rebuke:

"Don't hurry on my account, Tom."

Two young girls assailed Tom with shameless idolatry. One of them rattled:

"Oh, Mr. Holby, we knew you the minute we laid eyes on you. You're our fave-rite of all the screen stars, and—you have got no photographs with you, have you?"

Tom was indomitably polite, but the conductor's call, "All aboard!" gave Robina an excuse to drag him away from his worshippers.

One of the girls, in an epilepsy of agitation, wailed: "Say, loogy! that lady under the veil is Robina Teele! Gee, and we didn't reco-nize her!"

The train was emerginb from the retreating walls of the city before Mem felt calm enough to examine her magazines.

On the cover of one of them was a life size head of Robina Teele, all eyes and curls and an incredibly luscious mouth. Remember had never heard of her or seen her pictures, because her films were great "feature specials" too expensive for the villages.

There was a long article about her and another about Tom Holby.

This was not so amazing a coincidence as it seemed to Mem, for both Robina Teele and Tom Holby had press agents who would have been chagrined if any motion picture periodical had appeared without a blazon of their employees.

Mem stared longest at the various pictures of Tom Holby. She found him in all manner of costumes and athletic achievements, and she read the rhapsody on him first.

Having never seen a moving picture of anybody, she had never seen his. Mem forgot for a long while that she was a respectable widow—of a very poor sort, for it came to her in an avalanche of shame that she was neither respectable nor a widow.

But she was a fugitive now from her past and such thoughts, and she caught up the magazines with a desperate eagerness, as if they were cups of nepenthe.

After dinner Mem found her way to the observation car and wrote a letter home. She was sealing it when she suddenly remembered old Doctor Bretherick's prescription. She was to take a lover on the first day! She had mentioned nobody that she had met. Now she must describe the important man that she would never meet. He was an imaginary, and therefore a quite perfect character. She wrote:

Oh, I forgot! Whom do you suppose I ran into on the train? You'd never guess in a million years. You know when I went to Carthage to take care of Aunt Mabel? Well, do you remember my telling you about the awfully nice man I met at church? Mr. Woodville was his name. Remember? Well, would you believe it, he is on the train! Isn't it a small world. He has been most kind and polite. I met him in the church, as you remember, and somehow I feel much safer not being alone. I'm sure you will be very glad. He's very religious, but awfully nice—I mean, so, of course, awfully nice. Good night again, you darlings.

Being told that they recollected Mr. Woodville, her parents obligingly remembered him. Mrs. Steddon had been warned of this fiction and played up to it.

Doctor Steddon was one of those who believed almost anything they read, especially when they hope it is the truth. And there was nothing he hoped for so much as that his child should meet a good man and love him and be loved by him.

Advertisement for D. R. C. Meade, Optometrist, 14 West 8th Ave. Includes text: 'The Shur-On family includes a style for every face. All Shur-On frames and mountings are unequivocally guaranteed for material, durability, workmanship, color.'

Mem spent most of her next day planning her second letter home and growing acquainted with that husband of hers. She used Tom Holby as a model.

Crossing the desert the train came to an abrupt halt. A driving bar on the engine had broken and fell. If the train had not been puffing slowly up a steep grade it would have been derailed and some of the passengers probably mangled and killed.

It was a long while before the passengers found this out, and they reveled in the delight of averted disaster. Nobody knew how long

the train would be delayed. They could not go on until a new engine was secured. A train man had to walk to the next block signal tower, the cactus and sagebrush and very another locomotive.

Mem wandered about, looking at the cactus and sagebrush and very deliciously expecting a rattlesnake under every clump.

She saw Tom Holby set out for a brisk walk. He climbed a ragged butte with astonishing agility, winning the applause of the passengers. He had the knack of acquiring applause.

TO BE CONTINUED

Announcement

I have purchased the interest of my former partner, H. A. Moore, in the New Home Bakery, and I am now the sole owner. I will continue to give the same service and bake BETTER BREAD and Pastries.

BETTER BREAD has created a demand in the homes of Springfield which I am pleased to continue to fill.

NEW HOME BAKERY

MAIN STREET C. J. McKee, Prop PHONE 103

Every Week is Candy Week AT EGGIMANN'S

Candy is a most wholesome food made by us of the purest ingredients. It delights the taste and peps up the mind and body. The most delicious combinations are selected by us in making our candy.

Is it good? Ask anybody who has eaten our candy.

EGGIMANN'S

"Where the Service is Different"

BEFORE BUYING

CHECK

THE DELIVERED PRICE OF THE

Chevrolet Six

MORRIS CHEVROLET Co.

942 Olive Street, EUGENE OREGON USED CAR LOT 7th and OAK

Who are the buyers of Rest-Haven Property?

PURCHASERS of sections in Rest-Haven Memorial Park include men and women of every degree of wealth, and every vocation and calling. Some of them are worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. Some are wage earners.

Among the different classes of persons represented may be mentioned:

- Capitalists. Business men. Members of the faculty of the University. Physicians. Teachers in Public Schools. Mechanics. Housewives. Salesmen.

Whatever the class or vocation represented, every purchaser has put his money in a section or sections of Rest-Haven property because he is convinced, after careful study and investigation, that it was a good investment—that he would be able to re-sell his holdings, within two or three years, at a profit of at least 100 per cent—that the experience of similar Memorial Parks, developed in other cities, would be repeated right here in Eugene.

Rest-Haven MEMORIAL PARK

Rooms 536-7-8 Miner Bldg. Telephone 830

The Little Mind-Reader

By Albert T. Reid

"I know what you are thinking - I know just exactly, - that that hat looks just as good as new, and you think you'll put it away. That's what you do each year at this time, and in the spring you throw it away. If we had all the storage space it has taken we would have a couple of new rooms on our place!"

