

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1930

BORROW FOR ROAD WORK

The county court has said that it probably would be able to carry on very little county road work this winter due to lack of funds until money is available on the 1931 budget.

While it is true that the county has no money available in the road fund for this work at present the county has many thousands of dollars in the sinking fund.

By borrowing projects carried in the budget for 1931 might be started now. Clearing and other work that weather would permit to be done this winter would furnish employment for many men.

The loss of Councilman W. C. McLagan, who is moving to North Bend where he can better supervise the power company's big new steam plant, will be felt in Springfield.

We have had all the details of the Portland stabbing case even to a description of the well kept half moons on the accused girl's fingers.

Committees to help the jobless are formed all over the country, according to news reports. Let's have one good story about some committee finding a job for someone out of work.

Someone sent the Spokane Associated press office a bomb by express. Well, that was one live story some reporter did not have to go out after.

Have you joined the Red Cross?

THANKSGIVING

Once more the people of the United States have been called upon by their President to observe the last Thursday in November as a day on which to give thanks for the manifold blessings which we have been vouchsafed.

Thanksgiving is one of the few days which is celebrated as a holiday in every part of the United States. Of New England origin, dating back to the days of the Plymouth Colony, more than 300 years ago, its appropriateness has appealed to all America.

For we of this country have been more abundantly blessed than have been the people of any other nation in the world. We may grumble at "hard times" and point to inequalities as between man and man, and think we are pretty badly off, but we must remember that by comparison with any other part of the world we are exceedingly well off.

The Pilgrim Fathers gave thanks to God on Thanksgiving Day for material blessings with which their physical condition had been ameliorated. We are all to prone today to take all of the credit for material progress to ourselves.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you."

Our faith is less simple than that of our forebears. We do not look for direct and instantaneous answer to prayer. But down deep in our hearts we, as a people, still believe that somehow, if each does his individual best to live up to the spirit of religion, he will not suffer for lack of food and shelter and the normal comforts of life.

There is still faith in the words of the Psalmist: "I have been young, and now I am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread."

This particular Thanksgiving Day of 1930 seems to us, to be one upon which the religious origin of the occasion should be kept in mind. We have been through a hard year. We are still not "out of the woods" so far as material prosperity is concerned.

It costs \$735 duty to bring a Ford car into Italy. Some people tell us that U. S. tariff rates are high. Comparatively we would say they are not.

Many employers of labor are straining a point now in order to provide employment and the county might well do likewise.

Poland has evicted 900,000 Jews for not paying taxes on their property. This is poll tax in more ways than one.

St. Louis gangsters call themselves cuckoos. To the average citizen all this gangster stuff is cuckoo.

Broken

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esting, is he?"

"Nobody very exciting there to-night?"

"No, at least—oh, yes!" A little flame lit Julie's weary eyes.

"There was one rather exciting person. Guess?"

"I couldn't."

"Giles Chittenden."

"Oh!" Bim avoided looking at her friend, and Julie rattled on.

"He is as charming as ever!" Julie said airily.

"I danced with him once or twice—once, I think! I asked him to come and see us some evening."

"Julie!"

"Well, why not?" Julie snapped her eyes open defiantly.

"It will be nice to have a fresh man to go out with."

Bim rose to her feet with a little shiver.

"I'm going to bed," she said.

"All right. Pleasant dreams, and thank you for waiting up."

Bim got as far as the door, then she came back.

"Julie!"

"Well?"

"Don't be a little fool, Julie dear—about Giles Chittenden . . . . When we left Switzerland you said you hated him and that you hoped you would never see him again.

I don't know why—I don't want to know, but—"

"I don't know why either," Julie interrupted ruthlessly.

"I'm changed, quite changed. . . . I used to be such a fool—priggish! unsophisticated. But that's all gone now, and I'm much happier."

"Happier!"

"That's what I said," Julie said defiantly.

Bim stood looking at her for a moment, then with a little helpless shrug she turned away.

The door closed between them.

Julie stayed where she was, her eyes fixed on the fire.

"Changed, quite changed," she told herself fiercely.

"I don't care about anything any more. Nothing can hurt me. What's the use of trying to go straight and be what people call 'good'?"

It's much better not to care for any one—not to care. . . ."

She bit her lip hard, and closed her eyes as if sudden pain.

"I'll make him suffer—I'll make him suffer—" she whispered.

. . . .

A chance twist in the wheel of Fate threw Lawrence Schofield across Julie Farrow's pathway in the Fann cafe.

Schofield was a widower. His wife had been neurotic and fretful, and for eleven years she had done her best to crush every instinct of joy and cheerfulness out of her husband's heart.

He was nearly fifty, and he could not remember that he had ever had what is called "a good time" in all his life until that night when some chance acquaintance took him along to the Fann and introduced him to Julie.

To him she was like a creature from some entirely different world. He was not sufficiently versed in modern ways to recognize her reckless artificiality; to him she was a creature of light and happiness.

The short ride home with her in the chill, early hours of morning had been a revelation to him.

To-night he felt younger than he had ever felt.

If Julie would marry him . . . he awoke from his dreams with a start at his own audacity.

(Continued Next Week)

WEDDING SOLEMNIZED AT GOSHEN ON SUNDAY

A pretty home wedding was solemnized at Goshen Sunday afternoon when Miss Josie Putman, daughter of Mrs. H. C. Wickham, became the bride of Lewis E. Doughty of Goshen. The wedding was performed in the archway to the living room of the home of the bride's brother, John Putman, at 2:30.

Those present for the wedding include Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wickham, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Doughty, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hanson and family of Cottage Grove, Mr. and Mrs. George West of Trent, Mrs. Mildred Eaton and Miss Edna Peterson of Pleasant Hill, William Wallace of Goshen, Mr. and Mrs. George Putman of Prescott, Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Padman of Cottage Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Putman and family of Springfield, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stymann and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Putman and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hayden and daughter, Dolores, all of Marshfield, Mr. and Mrs. John Putman and family of Springfield, James Tower, and Delvin Doughty of Goshen.

Visits Friends—J. M. Snively of Jasper visited with friends in this city on Monday.

Bladder - Weakness

If Getting Up Nights, Backache, frequent day calls, Leg Pains, Nervousness, or Burning, due to functional Bladder Irritation, in acid conditions, makes you feel tired, depressed and discouraged, try the Cystex Test. Works fast, starts circulating thru the system in 15 minutes. Praised by thousands for rapid and positive action. Don't give up. Try Cystex (pronounced Ciss-tex) today, under the Iron-Cred Guarantee. Must quickly allay these conditions, improve restful sleep and energy, or money back. Only 50c at

KETRELS DRUG STORE 5th & Main Springfield, Ore.

Advertisement for DRE C MEADE OPTOMETRIST, 14 WEST 5TH AVE. Includes a portrait of a woman and text: 'All school children need an eye examination—Even with twenty-twenty vision there may be eye strain.'

Advertisement for EGGIMANN'S CANDY. Text: 'And Last But Not Least -- CANDY There's always room for a few pieces of candy, even after a big turkey dinner. Try a box of pure, delicious, chocolate covered home-made dainties for real enjoyment. EGGIMANN'S "Where the Service is Different"'

Advertisement for Mountain States Power Company. Text: 'The Charm of Soft and Shaded Lights What magic there is in a lamp! How each familiar object gains enchantment through the transforming touch of harmonious light! There is a lamp that will lend just the right note of charm wherever in your home you may choose to place it. That lamp you'll find at your electric dealer's shop among the many lovely ones they have on display. Why not go in today and look them over? They have them new, old, large, small, squat, slender, slender . . . in every size and style. They're selling at very special prices . . . so don't delay . . . go in while there's still a varied assortment from which to select. Mountain States Power Company "YOUR PARTNERS IN PROGRESS"'

The Fellow Gets The Turkey — By Albert T. Reid



COOKING CLUB NAMES NOMINATING GROUP

Members of the cooking club of the Christian church chose Mrs. J. C. Pederson, Mrs. Nettleton, and Mrs. John Harris at their social meeting held Friday evening at the home of Mrs. E. J. Spriggs, to serve on a nominating committee for the club. They will present their nominations for officers at the meeting of the club which will be held on December 18. Refreshments were served following the meeting. The cooking club has charge of the preparation of the weekly luncheons of the Lions club.

Shedd People Here—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Snodgrass and son, Jack, of Shedd, and Miss Doris Hayes of Brownsville were week-end guests at the Riley Snodgrass home in this city. They returned to their homes on Sunday afternoon.

RELIEF FROM CURSE OF CONSTIPATION

A Battle Creek physician says, "Constipation is responsible for more misery than any other cause." But immediate relief has been found. A tablet called Rexall Orderlies has been discovered. This tablet attracts water from the system into the lazy, dry evacuating bowel called the colon. The water loosens the dry food waste and causes a gentle, thorough, natural movement without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose. Stop suffering from constipation. Chew a Rexall Orderlie at night. Next day bright. Get 24 for 25c today at Flanery's Rexall Drug Store.