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# THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS TIGER EYE :

75c

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### MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATE

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THURSDA	Y JI	INE 4.	1931

## HUNDREDS OF NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Springfield News has just completed a successful the river subscription campaign whereby we have added hundreds of new paid up subscribers to our list. We can now say to the merchants of this city that we cover their trade territory thoroughly and that we are giving them more for their advertising dollar than they ever brought before.

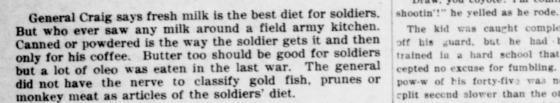
his brand was the Cross O. He was This contest has been conducted purely for the benefit of Springfield-to extend the influence of the Springfield News and make this community more Springfield minded. We know when that spirit exists there will be more mutual helpfulness among our people. With this cooperation we will make Springfield grow and prosper and become a trading center for the larger territory lying in these three river vailevs.

We are thankful to the contestants who worked so hard and faithfully for us during the campaign. They made the campaign successful and we have rewarded them to the best of our ability.

CALIFORNIA BACKS OREGON FOR ONCE

California will throw its support to Oregon in the battle for the 1932 national convention of the American Legion, despite the fact that Los Angeles has long been an aspirant for the honor of entertaining this great conclave. This puts the entire Pacific slope behind Portland for 1932, Washington, Idaho and Montana already having pledged their support to the Oregon metropolis.

At Indianapolis immediately after Ben F. Dorris of Eugene extended the invitation of the Pacific northwest to come to Portland in 1932 to the assembled members of the National Executive committee, Frank Belgrano of San Francisco, national committeeman from California, rose to his feet. In a brief talk in which he extolled the attractions of California and the joys of life on the Pacific Coast, he concluded: "California also invites you to attend the 1932 convention at Portland, Oregon."



Oregon gained 24 per cent in farm population from 1920 to 1930, according to the census bureau. That's a record which shows progress and one we can be proud of. Montana was the only state in the union to show a decrease in population in the 1930 census.

Whether Governor Meier and his police bill or Secretary Hal Hoss and his \$3-license fee will occupy the most limelight in the next campaign is hard to say. Looks like General Butler will be needed most just before election.

Irwin Kolar, a Chicago taxicab driver, told police that a smartly attired young gunwoman, posing as a passenger, rode around in his cab for a while and then robbed him of his money and his pants, much to his embarrassment.

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

come back.

your name?

(Continued from page One). "Bob Reeves." The kid looked full boys hall each other that way at as he should, and as he did so his - ...... . buckskin horse squatted and shifed at Garner, a defiant expression night. Safer. You hear that call, you around his mouth. "Folks call me know it's a friend."

violently away from something Tiger Eye back home. They gotta white fluttering in the top of a be friends to do it, though. soapweed alongside the road.

'Shoah will remember it, Babe.' Babe Garner glanced obliquely He spurred Pecos toward the at the heap on the ground modded Babe went back to his bed and white flutter, talking to him softly; leaned over and plucked the paper and looked away, up the road and his book, but though he stared at the open page he did not read a off the bush and examined the thing down.

as he rode. It seemed to be a crude camp with me," he said uneasity, dering about the kid. map of the country lying down below him, between the bench and

The kid spread the paper flat on ye well. What kinda gun you got?" his saddle horn and got it lined up with the country. Yes, here was the "Colt forty-five."

head?

in luck. He could ride right up and

call the man by name, just as i

he'd heard all about him. It would

make a difference, all right. Nate

Wheeler wouldn't think he was just

some fly-by-night stranger riding

through. He'd probably give him

A man was riding toward him

coming out of the wide-armed

coulee to the left-the one which

the map had identified as Nate

Wheeler's place. The kid saw him

the minute he came around the

bold rock ledge that marked that

end of the coulee and he wondered

lunging straight at the kid.

"Draw, you coyote! I'm comin' a

soon as they met.

work; he would, if he had any,

place he was coming to. According to the paper, the ranch was owned Tiger Eye. I'll see yuh through man down there in the coulee that nations. by a man named Nate Wheeler and

this. ollowed without a word.

The damned, dirty luck of it! The kid did not ride back the Having to shoot the first man he way Babe had brought him. He saw in the country, the one he was circled around another way, and so going to strike for a job! Another came into the trail from the north thing bothered him; how had he instead of the south. He hoped the happened to miss, like that? He had body of Wheeler had been discover aimed at Wheeler's gun arm. How ed before now, but it had not. had he shot so far wide that the He rode at a sharp lope down the

bullet went through Wheeler's lower slope and around the point of rocks, across the wide mouth of the

It never occurred to him that his coulee and up to a gate not far father or any one else would dis- from the house. approve of the shooting That would

if this might not be Nate Wheeler be called a case of "have to." And himself. He'd ask him, anyway, as as he meditated gravely on the necssity of defending himself, he re-The two solitary horsemen rod membered the jerk of his big hat up into sight of each other sudden adn took it off to see just what had

ly, fifty yards apart and the slope happened. dropping away on either side. The rancher jerked his horse up as if ight in the middle of the crown. about to wheel and ride back "Damn Close," Babe commented. whence he came. The kid kept You want to keep your eye peeled straight on. Then the rancher did ereafter. These nesters'll shoot a

a most amazing thing. He yanked man on sight.' his gun from its holster, drova the

"What foh?" spurs against his horse and came

"'Cause they're damn' cow thieves and the Poole has called the turn," Babe said savagely. You heard what he holered.

"Yeah, I heahd. The kid was caught completely

"That's the nester's war whoop, off his guard, but he had been trained in a hard school that ac- these days. The Poole has had four men fanned with bullets in the last cepted no excuse for fumbling. The nonth. We're needin' riders that pow-w of his forty-five was not a cplit second slower than the other. can shoot. You come in time." "How many men has the nestahs He felt a vicious jerk at his hat as his finger tightened around the last?"

trigger of his gun. Then he was rid-Babe hesitated, gave his head a shake laughed one hard chuckle. ng forward to where the man had "You know of one, anyway," he toppled from his horse. The little id meaningly.

into shied away and would have The kid questioned no further started running, but the kid caught but followed silently in Babe's lead. it with one sweep of his long arm over a lava bed they went, where that gathered in the trailing reins. he horses must pick their way He was sitting there on his horse, staring incredulously down at the carefully but where they left no rack. Down along the rim of the dead man, when another horseman benchland, past the head of the A monthly meeting of the Safety came galloping down a grassy ridge, coulee marked on the map as committee of the Mountain States no more than a stone's throw away. Wheeler's. Once, the kid looked Power company workers in this dis-The kid turned and looked at him hardly along the barrel of his gun. down almost upon the roof of the trict was held at the power house

"Yo'all stop where yo're at," he cabin. A woman came out and be- Monday evening at 7:30 with L. E. commanded in his soft drawling gan pulling the clothes off the line. Danks, secretary, in charge. Gen-

"Give this signal when you come up the trail, Tiger Eye," he direct-BY RADFORD MOBLEY ented the signal accurately

WASHINGTON, D. C. June America's greatest domonstration of fighting airplanes over its two "Say, you better jog along to my line for five minutes, He was won- largest cities-New York and Calcago-has had an effect never

along and catch you here, it's fare who would do Nate Wheeler's to convince the two most congestchores, and he was wondering who ed cities that the government was would take in the body and who able to defend them from an attack

"Good. That won't tell nothin' would bury Wheeler. He kept by enemy aircraft and in no way if the nesters get snoopy. Come on, wondering who would tell that wo- was intended as a threat to other The exhibition of more than 600

her husband was dead, and who fighting planes was turned into a would meet that baby when it todway back up the hill, and the kid dled out in its little pink dress, threat by European newspaper corand give it a ride on a horse respondents filing from this country and, as a consequence of the

> flight, many Europeans today are sold on the idea that the United States has gone war-minded. The Russian press in particular has emphasized this angle as it aids Stalin and his associates to convince his supporters that money spent in pre paration for war is fully justified.

Another unfortunate thing about the demonstration is that it came

on the heels of many public and private utterances about war. It A woman's face at the window had a bad effect in concentrating peered out at him. The kid felt attention on war in the public mind that hot streak of shyness shoot and adding one more handlcap to up his spine as her steps came to- the recovery of business. Nearly ward the door. But the chill of all of these mentions about war the message he carried steadied have been for the purpose of findhim as the door pulled open three ing out ways to avoid them. One There it was-a smudged hole inches-no more-and her thin, of the first plans offered was to worried face showed there in the "freeze prices" at the start of the

> crack. "Evenin', Ma'am, Theah's a man layin' back up there a piece in the papers. It did not gain much suproad. I-is yoah husband-home?" port, largely because it was obvious 'No, Nate's gone." She opened the door another three inches and tical, especially in the case of looked at him unafraid. "He ought friendly nations at war, ike in the case of the World war.

to be back any time now. Is it-is the man-"Dead, I reckon.'

"Oh! Is he-do you know who it "No'm, nevah did see him be-

foah. A-he was ridin' a black pinto hawse." "Nate! They've got Nate! They said they would-they nailed a warning on the gate-they've killed him! Where is he? Is it far? I'll go with you. The murcering devils!

How far is it? (TO BE CONTINUED)

ON GREEN ALFALFA CROP

Six Douglas county farmers have

planted small acreages of alfalfa

to provide green feed for their

poultry flocks this year. Another

farmer near Hillsboro in Washing-

the usual cost.

POWER SAFETY MEET HELD HERE ON MONDAY



display of force in the air it had erating than any of the others. A meeting of its members will be held the unwanted effect of fanning the in this city in the near future. It is expected to be in full operation

----

early this fall.

NO-HOST DINNER IS GIVEN LAST WEEK

he announcement by F. Trubee Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adrian en-Davidson, Assistant Secretary of tertained at a no-host dinner at War in charge of the air forces, their home last Wednesday evenin which he says the demonstra ing in honor of Mr. and Mrs Ralph tion will not cost the public a cent. Each year the flying personnel of Cadderly of Eugene who have the army and navy is required to moved to Portland Guests included be in the air a certain number of Mr. and Mrs. Cadderly and their hours. This year plans were made | children, Ralph and John Scott; Let the pinto go. Anybody come not about Babe. He was wondering The demonstration was intended, so that the big exhibition became Mr. and Mrs. William R. Dawson would have cost just as much if it Curry of Eugene and Miss Wilma had not been held. Post

> Oshkosh-Could you get anything Administration forces are well pleased at the reaction of business out of the book of friend George men to President Hoover's eco-W. W. W. Stimpson has written on "Popular Answers Questioned"? nomy program, part of which has resulted in the closing up of twenty Kennebunk-Oh, yes, 25 cents at two obsolete army posts, and mak the second-hand book store,

ing additional savings in the post office department. Hoover is say



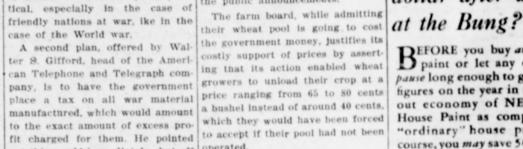
dollar after dollar

BEFORE you buy any house paint or let any contract, pause long enough to get actual figures on the year in and year out economy of NEW ERA House Paint as compared to "ordinary" house paint. Of course, you may save 50cto 75c per gallon on ordinary paint. But ou get short covering quality. You use 30% more gallons. You get 40% shorter life. In five years you paint twice with ordinary house paint to once with Acme Quality NEW ERA. In other words, by paying a few cents more per gallon for this superquality paint, you save by the job and by the year. Ask us for the actual figures of what this NEW ERA economy will mean on your bouse. Do this before you spend a nickel for house paint of any kind.

exporting nations. Their failure to agree on any program that called or reduced planting did not achieve the result that was hoped for here. Officials are wondering exactly what thought Sam McKelvie had in mind when he praised the work of the conference regarding wheat restrictions, although he was the only man present to commit his next national conflict, and it excountry to a policy of smaller acrecited a lot of attention in the newsage. Observers here wonder whe ther he received private assurances and waste at the meeting that differed fro

ment activities.

to all that it would not prove practhe public announcements. A second plan, offered by Walter S. Gifford, head of the Ameri-



out this would immediately shut off operated. profiteering. A third plan was sug-The latest co-operative society to gested by Herbert Bayard Swope, who suggested muzzling the press receive government support is the and forcing it to print only govern- National Fruit and Vegetable-Ex-

change, Inc. This group makes the ment propaganda. All these suggestions were cabled eighth national co-operative maracross to Europe as showing that keting agency to be formed, and is this country was fully as war- one of the largest of all groups. minded as the European countries. It has a nucleus of more local co-When taken in conjunction with the operative associations already op-

### THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1931

1000040

#### flames of international bitterness. . . . Taxpayers who may have criti cized the mobilization of 600 planes as being an additional figancial burdep on them will be appeased by

. . .

ing every dollar possible, where i

does not force men out of job

and he could save even more if his

hands were not tied by congress

which practically orders certain

amounts to be spent for govern

. . .

Washington is disappointed but

conference between eleven wheat

ot surprised at the outcome of the

AUTOCASTER WASHING

ed, and whistled a strain like the cry of some night bird. "Us Poole "Thanks," said the kid, and re

a strend of the second of the

An egg said to be twice the size of an ordinary egg and having a "natural map of the universe," on it was laid by a hen belonging to Mrs. W. C. Hermon of Martin, Tenn.

Don Dickerman, artist of New York, was awarded a \$100 prize for defining love as "a season pass on the shuttle between heaven and hell."

James Albert Scott, boxer of Bridgeport, Conn., boasted an "undefeated record" until his wife got a decision over him in a domestic bout.

The judge who tried Fred M. Conklin of Chicago for speeding fined him \$3 for each mile per hour he was traveling, or \$135.

Dr. Frank Shufflebotham of Newcastle, Eng., stated in his bankruptcy case that fighting his wife's divorce suit had wrecked his finances.

When a policeman of Norwalk, Conn., stopped a motor car and asked the tiny driver his age, the midget replied, "I am 25 and married."



MORE ABOUT "ROUGHAGE."

I'm glad to see the movement of the pendulum start back the other way, in the dietic treatment of bowel disorders which cause constipation. I am glad to see the "roughage" hoax in process of being exposed to the public. At last, common sense is coming into its own, in the matter of stuffing a diseased bowel with almost wholly indigestible material called "roughage."

I am fully aware of tramping on certain commercial toes in this letter; the promoters of the "bran health food idea" will probably jump all over me; let them jump; it takes more than jumping to convince me, in the face of experience. Let me quote a late observer-one who is an authority on this matter:

"The enthusiast on bran forgets that he is prescribing the substance because it is one of the most indigestible to be found in nature; it was especially designed to carry seeds unchanged, through the digestive tracts of the herbivora. And yet, they call it health food! . . . A woman . . who for ten years had kept her health in fair condition, only by sticking to a smooth diet, . . began taking bran on the advice of a physician . . in a few weeks she had to be operated on, for the relief of intestinal obstruction . . . part of the intestine packed with bran."

Yesterday I took a lady patient away from this fad, who had been kept on the bran diet for several years-growing worse every day. "Roughage" cannot be prescribed as a routine; when only digestible food is needed, why prescribe the most indigestible of substances?

Dry, hard, indigestible things are heralded to the public as relief from constipation; why not go the limit, and give them sand and have it over?

Routine has little rank in the intelligent treatment of weak, relaxed, atonic colons. I'll admit that the fee is easier gained, and often the patient's mind is satisfied that the doctor is very wise with this bran fad-but, somehow, the grouchy bowel goes on its indolent way unrejoiced.

her back to the bluff. A baby in a eral safety problems voice, and the stranger stopped throwing up both hands laughingly pink dress toddled out on the door- sed. as he did so. The kid surveyed him | step, sat down violently and began

critically with his peculiar, tigerish to squirm backward off the step. CHICKENS, HOGS THRIVE Wheeler's baby. Only there wasn't eye, the other squinted half-shut. It gave him a deadly look in spite any Wheeler, any more. Just a heap of his boyishness; but he did not of dressed-up bones and meat, back there in the trail. know that.

What devil's luck was it that had "That's all right-I'm a friend. Think I'd rode out in sight if I made the kid shoot wide, like that? wasn't?" the stranger remarked Used to shoot the pips out of cards somebody held out for him-sis ton county has found that by using easily. "I'm riding for the Poole." Without moving his gaze, the kid would hold cards out for him to alfalfa as pasture, supplemented by tilted his head slightly toward the shoot, any time. The kid could not skim milk from his dairy herd, he understand it. It worried him al- is producing pork at less than half

twisted figure on the ground. most as much as the killing. "Yo'all heard what he said?" Babe Garner had a snug cabin, "Yeah, I heard 'im. He had it not to be approached save from one comin', Kid."

direction, up a bare steep little "I aimed to shoot his gun ahm ridge to a walled in basin where two down. I didn't aim to kill him." springs bubbled out from the rock "You'd been outa luck, Kid, if you wall and oozed away through ferns hadn't. He'd a' got you.' and tall grass with little blue "Plumb crazy," said the kid. flowers tilting on the tops.

"Comin' at me thataway." When they had eaten, Babe took "Sure was. You from the South?" "Brazos," the kid answered suc- a paper-bound novel down off a high shelf where many more were piled.

cinctly. "Yeah. My name's Garner. Babe He glanced at the kid inquiringly. "Lots to read if you want it," he Garner. How come you're ridin' to offered. "Make yourself at home, Wheeler's?" The kid gave one further look at Bob."

"Reckon I'll take a ride," the kid Garner, decided that he was all right and holstered his gun. said quietly. "Aim to get the lay of "This place over heah was the the land."

"Oh, sure." Babe studied the kid closest,' the kid explained. "This from beneath his lashes. "Want any Wheelah?"

"Yeah." Babe Garner looked from help? We're pardners from now on the paper up into the kid's face. - Tiger Eye."

"Don't need he'p right now, His own steely eyes were questioning, impressed. "You sure as hell thanks," said the kid. "Yo'all lay don't waste any time. Mind tellin' still and read yoah book, Babe. I'll



#### Almost Unbelievable-Nevertheless True

Fou advertise Kruschen Salts for reducing, so I finally tried them and when I started I weighed 219 pounds and when I took them for a year and 3 weeks, I lost exactly 102 pounds.

I am 23 years old and I look at least 5 years younger now than 1 did when I was fat. I have a picture of myself before and after so if you want to see them let me know

I am always telling my friends about the wonderful salts. I am always advertising them. I took 2 bottles every month for year and 3 weeks. It amounted to

\$25 for reducing 102 pounds but it was worth it. Yours truly, Miss Nelli ; Simpson, 1903 Wayne Street, Swissvale, Pa., Oct. 31, 1930.

**Right Way to Lose Fat** 

The Modern Safe Way-

Unlike other Salts, Kruschen doesn't reduce by rushing food thru your system. Rather its an ideal blend of 6 separate mineral salts which help every gland, nerve and ody organ to function properly.

Women everywhere are over-joyed with this marvelous reducing treatment. Frequently pound by pound of surplus fat leaves and soon you possess that trim, slender

figure you've always craved. An 85c bottle of Kruschen (lasts

4 weeks) is sold by leading drug-gists the world over--so start this SAFE method to lose ugly fat To-DAY! "Ketel's Drug Store.

Leave it to the maids-about-town and ask them if they would like to step down to Eggimann's fountain and she will say, "Yes."

Ours is the fountain service supreme. . . . where all the folks go.





Springfield

# 30-DAY June June SPECIAL OFFER Gas Tank Water Heaters Only 75c Down THIS UNUSUAL LOW DOWN PAYMENT INCLUDES COMPLETE CONNECTION TO YOUR TANK AND FLUE NORTHWEST CITIES GAS COMPANY

Eugene