THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, by THE WILLAMETTE PRESS

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THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1931

BACK TO HAND METHODS MIGHT BRING RELIEF

Much has been said about keeping road work going for the benefit of the Oregon working man. Even a member of the highway commission advocates spending a million dollars this winter to widen the Pacific highway between Salem and Portland.

But, does the Oregon working man get the great benefit that some of our road building advocates claim in this new construction? We have heard that there were \$200,-000 contracts under way on the coast highway where but 15 or 20 men were on the job. It is all being done by machine. In former days a job of this magnitude would have employed more than 100 men and great many teams. Has the cost per mile of road construction come down with this machine method sufficient to justify its continued use during times of unemployment? We wish that some road expert would answer this question.

In former times when a road was built we had both the road and the money inside our state boundaries when it was completed. Now days a great portion of the money goes east to pay for these expensive machines that are worn out on every job, and many of the operators are non-residents of the state. We have the road when the job is done, but small benefits, compared with the money spent, has gone to those who labor.

LOTTERY BROADCASTING

This is newspaper shop talk but it might be of general interest anyway. It's all about a discussion that is taking space in the newspaper trade publications relative to the lottery laws.

It is well known to postmasters, newspaper men and most advertisers that the postal laws are exceedingly strict in forbidding publication of news or advertisements pertaining to raffles, games of chance, guessing contests or any other scheme that Uncle Sam has always regarded as falling under the general heading of lotteries. Such schemes are declared by the post office dpartment as "inimical to the public interest." No newspaper is permitted to go through the mails if it contains either news or advertisements pertaining to any of the above.

Recently the attorney general of Iowa, has issued orders to all county attorneys that merchants in any town, for instance, dare not give away prizes such as automobiles to the persons holding what is known as "the lucky number." And it is just too bad for any newspaper that should attempt to boost such a gift giving enterprise through its columns.

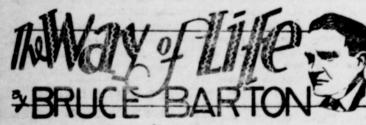
But does Uncle Sam take similar steps to put a quietus to lottery advertising via the radio? Verily, he does not! Any radio listener-in knows that local lotteries are being advertised over the air in increasing quantity. Not only that but fake mediums, numberologists, fortune tellers, clairvoyants and grafters are working overtime, through broadcasting stations on programs "sponsored" by this or that concern. No reputable newspaper would be permitted to carry fake advertisements of this sort even if it should dsire to do so.

COOPERATION DESIRABLE

Whether Governor Meier's appointment of a tax investigation commission in the various counties was motivated by political reasons or by a genuine desire on his part to lighten the burdens of taxation during a time of depression is questionable. However, be that as it may, the counties may as well make the best of the situation created.

Governor Meier's 20 per cent reduction program was announced in terms of generalities. He did not 20 per cent could be saved without seriously crippling the functions of local government. He is a big city man who knows little of county, town and school district problems. He asks for the cut and leaves the details to local authori-

That taxes should be lowered, we all admit. If by more economical practice even 2 per cent could be cut off, the effort would be worthwhile. The heaviest burdens of taxation are those that we have placed on ourselves locally. If by doing without some of the service we now demand of government we can reduce taxes, then we should seriously consider such a move.



As we drove along beside the Hudson river we noticed a crowd at one of the piers. A discouraged gentleman had attempted to drown himself.

Dripping and dejected, he sat on an empty barrel, while the cop who had pulled him out of the water talked to him like a big brother. Presently the patrol wagon arrived to take them away, the cop still uttering words of friendly en-

At a busy corner stood a woman with a baby in her arms and a youngster tugging at her skirt, anxiously viewing the torrent of traffic, afraid to plunge in.

The cop in the middle of the street sighted her, and raised his arm with a knightly gesture. The city stopped while the timid little mother crossed over.

It was late at night. On the steps of a residence, the windows of which were shuttered, a man was slouched in an obvious state of intoxication.

A cop touched him on the shoulder. They had a brief conversation. Presently the cop hailed a taxi, loaded the inebriated citizen in it, gave instructions to the taxi driver, and the txai drove away.

These incidents, occurring within my own sight and close together, reminded me that I have long intended to write a little something about cops.

I have been a respectful admirer of them for years. They are so good looking physically, so even tempered, so court-

ous and so sensible. Doubtless there is an occasional grafter among them; no large group of men in any profession is free from black

I admire most of all their self-possession and the sound common-sense way in which they go about their work. Adlai E. Stevenson, once vice-president of the United States, used to quote a friend's remark that "the Constitution of Illinois is an almost perfect document, but it should have one additional paragraph. It should provide for an appeal from the Supreme Court to any two justices of the peace."

The idea was that when all the high-priced lawyers and judges had finished their legal wrangling, then a couple of country chaps should render a final decision on the basis of simple common sense. I recall that remark whenever I see a cop calmly taking

testimony and dispensing justice in a traffic case. I feel then like adding a paragraph to my will, to read: "In case of any dispute among my heirs, the whole mat-

ter shall be submitted to the nearest traffic policeman, and his decision shall be final."



amed Tiger Eye by his friends down in the Brazos country be cause his "gun-eye" was yellow. When his father, "Killer Reeves," The died the Kid left Texas to avoid it." continuing his father's feuds. Reaching Montana he is forced to draw on Nate Wheeler, an irate nester. In the exchange of shots learning that Bob Garner who had also shot at the same time, really killed Wheeler.

Garner gets the Kid to join the Poole outfit as a rim rider. The Kid succors Wheeler's widow and is interrupted by Pete Gorham and n't be no moah killing, Babe."
some other nesters. He shoots Gor"I'd rather be dead than be ham through both ears for coupling his name with Wheeler's widow. Later he rescues a girl, Nellie, and dad from Gorham, wounding any man that was a man." Pete again. The girl, in spite of her elief the Kid is an imported Texas iller, warns him the nesters will n the Poole outfit. He meets Jess

the gang approves of the Kid's ac-While near Nellie's home he and helps carry the dead man into

ones Babe discards. He returns home and Babe sees he thinks he is the one who killed the old man. Just then the foreman arrives and the back if he took a notion. eats with them, preventing a showdown for a time. As the foreman ingly at Babe. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:

"That feller that shot old Murray down in the valley; yuh say he left broken match stubs where he waited, Tiger Eye? Can't go much by that. Lots of fellers in a grass country break their match stubs in two before they throw 'em away. Less danger of fire."

With his big gray hat far back on his head and his high-heeled boots hooked over the edge of the neatly brushed stove hearth.

"Yo'all plumb shoah ole Pappy Murray was a cow thief, Babe?"

hull valley. Not one. Say, how'd nowhere." you come to know he was shot, if The kid did not answer that, and in knuckles now, I hope." of the Bench where I sent yuh?"

"Nevah did ride awn to the river,

to kill ole Pappy Murray."

"No. suh. I nevah did see him." rider, then?"

Babe flung down his book and sat his pocket. "Nesters ain't above ready when he came back. dry-gulchin' each other if they've Poole.

the rim?"

along the rim."

his mind.

stated calmly, lighting a match kid let go the basin and dropped wholly unlike Babe Garner. "Damn seeks recovery of \$1800 with six with his thumb-nail and deliber. to his knees, then fell forward on their arms and shoulders! You can per cent interest from January 1 ately breaking the stub in two his face and lay there with his kill if you want to-anybody that last and \$400 in attorney fees. while the kid watched him with an arms stretched out in front of unblinking steadiness in the stare him.

of his yellow right eye. "Nevah said I thought it, Babe."

o camp." plumb deceiving, sometimes."

you come to take it to heart the door, shot down while the kid lay way you do. Ain't a bigger cow dreaming. It wasn't the shutting of thief in the country than old Mur- the door-it was the rifle shot that ray. He was bound to get his woke the kid. Babe, shot in front sooner or later. 'Niess he was a of his door, just as Nellie's old p'ticular friend of yourn-"

"Well—they say he's got a good. wondered if Babe was only getting

lcokin' gir!. You sen her?" "Wasn't no girl theah, Babe, when I rode along to the house, ging Babe by his foot, Slow. Back Heard a woman screaming and a. an inch or two, and wait a minute. crying like my mammy cried when Babe groaned at the third puil, Pap was bush-whacked. Killahs and the kid's heart gave a flop and don't think of the women, 'pears then raced for joy. Babe was alive

like." "And as far as the women are as he sauntered over to the water woodpile. bucket and lifted the dipper with a Babe did not answer except with jangle of tin. "They got to take another groan, but he pressed one their chance same as the men. hand hard on the ground and push-There's aways women cryin' over ed backward when the kid pulled

as long as there's a man to cry and understood all right. The kid over. What yuh goin' to do about hurried after that. He wanted his ers this season has been observed Bob Reeves, the Kid, was nick- it? A man can't set and roll his body all inside the door as soon as by the Oregon Experiment station thumbs all his life, just so his woman won't have cause for tears. They bawl a lot-but they git over "Reckon yo're right, Babe."

"Darn right, I'm right. You've med the door shut. been so growed up and steady, far Then he turned, picked Babe up Wheeler drops dead, the Kid later as I've seen, I shore never expected in his arms and laid him on the you'd get chicken-hearted over a bed.

nester all at once." "If every killah was fixed so he stepped outside," Babe gasped. couldn't shoot a gun, theah would

my hands smashed the way you own doah." smashed Jess Markel's. So would

"I said killahs, Babe."

Babe shivered as if a cold wind kill him. The Kid warns Garner had struck his bare flesh, but he attempts to kill him for being the Babe at the window, peering out just under the curve of his ribs. son of Killer Reeves. The rest of into the faint moonlight.

Babe fainted, which left the kid

hears the crack of a rifle and finds friendship and on his being square surgery. "I taken out the bullet, her dad has been shot from ambush so a fellow could trust him. But if Babe," he said calmly, when Babe Babe had waited like a coyote, came back to consciousness. "Was-On leaving the nester's cabin the among the rocks and had shot Nel- n't moah'n two-three inches deep. Kid examines the slayer's tracks lie's old pappy in the back, he was Kain't figure it, lessen it come and finds a match, broken like the just a mean, low-down killer and from over across the field. Nevah that would shoot his best friend in or it'd gone awn through. Two men

The kid would have to be mighty finishes his coffee he breaks a certain it was Babe, though, before match in the same way Babe does. he would believe it. He'd want The Kid blushes and looks forgiv- stronger proof than that broken match had been. It made him shiver to think how close he had come to shooting Babe just on the strength of a broken match. Now. he didn't believe it-but he couldn't put it out of his mind, either, and the vague distrust hurt like physical pain.

"Yuh dont want to let old lady Murray's cryin' worry yuh, Tiger Eye," Babe said abruptly, when they were pulling off their boots, brought a spiteful volley in reply. "Best not to waste sympathy on a yuh a thousand times, Tiger Eye, yourn for nester women. You got to talk feverishly. there ain't an honest man in the cut that out or yuh won't never git "Shoot to kill when yuh start in,"

you was off over on the river side presently Babe's breath fell into the slow rhythm of sleep.

something in the valley, so I taken eye to see a yellow streak of sun-hole between two logs, but his yela jog down off the Bench to see light on the cabin wall, high in a low right eye was as unblinking as 222 identical mills was 31.04 per "Poole riders'll be shot on sight that he knew he had slept late. along the sights. He caught a ments were 13.33 per cent over. down there. I told yuh that, Tiger Usually they were ready to ride glimpse of gray hat crown among New local business received during Eye. You was takin' too big a out along the rim when the sun the bushes beyond the spring. He the week was about 2,800,000 feet "No biggah chance than some Babe's side of the bed was empty, shoulders below-The kid couldn't the previous week; increases of otha Poole ridah taken, going down but there was no breakfast smeil see the man he swiftly visioned, about 850,000 feet in the rail trade, "How'd yh know it was a Poole fire in the stove. Gone to look after should be and pulled the trigger, go trade and about 11,500,000 feet rider? You didn't see 'im, did yuh?" the horses, probably. Babe must There was a sudden and violent in the export trade were reported, have slept late, himself. Must have agitation of the bushes and a man making the total new business ap-"How'd you know it was a Poole been Babe shutting the door that went streaking it back toward his proximately 20,200,000 feet more woke him.

up, eyeing the kid sharply while he floor and reached for his clothes. ly and the man's swinging right vious. During the past 27 weeks of pulled tobacco and papers from Babe would expect breakfast to be arm jerked upward and went limp 1931 orders for 222 mills have aver-

got a grudge, and layin' it to the stove, set a kettle of water over from the hole and crossed the room the blaze, and washed his face and to another. "Nestah wouldn't hit out foh the neck and ears in the tin basin on Bench aftah he done his killing." the bench. He shoved another stick "Which way'd he go when he hit of wood into the stove, picked up the basin and pulled the door open, Babe," he said at last. "Kain't say Babe. Plumb rocky to fling the water out upon the ground.

Babe studied the kid for another The basin jerked spitefully in his down, peahs like." ten seconds and gave a grunt that hand, a round hole cut through its "Shoot t' kill, why don't yuh?" seemed to release a tension within upper side where the water spurted Babe's voice was high and queru fendant order has paid only \$200 through. From a clump of bushes lous, When he turned a strained on a policy for \$2000 alleged due at "You come into camp here, act. over by the corral the bark of a look upon the kid, his eyes were the death of Harvey Curtis Willey in' like you thought I done it," he rifle tardily followed the bullet. The glassy and had an anxious stare December 11, 1930. The plaintiff

The kid's fingers stretched slowly to their slender length, relaxed "You looked it, when yuh come a little, stretched again, moved this way and that, until they encounter-"Kain't tell a thing by my looks, ed something which they clasped so Babe. This yallah eye of mine is firmly the knuckles turned white. Babe's foot, Babe, lying there on "What gets me, Tiger Eye, is how his face, within a few feet of the pappy had been shot. Even at that "Nevah was no friend of mine, moment, while the kid was taking a firmer grip of that limp foot, he

> back what he gave old Murray. The kid squirmed backward, dragyet. Something to pull for, now,

"I'm draggin' yo'all inside the concerned—" Babe rose from the doah, Babe," he muttered, in a tone bunk, hitching up his trousers' belt that would not carry beyond the

ome man. There always will be, again, so the kid knew Babe heard

his tousled damp hair went in past the door jamb. Like a cat he was on his feet then and had Babe inside with one great yank and slam- the entomology and plant pathology

"That's what a killah always aims to do," the kid observed drily.

Whether Babe caught the significance of that remark or not, he made no answer to it.

The kettle was boiling on the through both hands when the latter a puzzled frown while he studied purplish hole on Babe's right side

Babe fainted, which left the kid The kid had counted on Babe's free and unhampered in his crude nobody could trust him. A man like did come from the berry bushes, theah, I reckon."

"Two, yuh say?"

"Two and likely moah." "And me down! They'll git us

"In a pig's eye." "Git my rifle and-help me on

my feet." "Yo'all lay quiet. I taken charge

on the table.

"Peah's like the nestahs are aimpathy; man or woman, they're all Pappy Murray," he remarked, as a tafred with the same stick. You're steady stream of bullets came spat-"Shore he was! Why, hell, I told once you git over that sympathy of worried Babe, who was beginning

Babe urged. "Ain't goin' to try bust-"Kain't see any knuckles to bust,

Babe."

Babe. Got right curious about deep dreaming and he opened one pushed his rifle barrel through the August. far corner behind the stove. By a tiger's when it looked down showed above the mountains. didnt want to kill. Hat crown, head, less than the volume reported for in the cabin and no crackling of but he aimed where a shoulder 11,000,000 feet in the domestic carmore discreet companions. The than the previous week and 2,700,-The kid swung his feet to the kid's fingers bent again deliberate- 000 feet under the second week pre-The kid started a fire in the that before he withdrew the rifle

"Git anyhody?" The kid did not answer at once. "Taken the shoot outa one

"J kill 'im?"

"Reckon not. Shot his ahm

can whirl and bust knuckles the CARE OF INSANE NOT way you busted Jess Markel's can put a bullet through a man's heart. if he wants to."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FILBERT TROUBLE STILL IS MYSTERY

The so-called "brown stain dispossible, and with a last wriggle for more than 15 years, but thus far neither a cause or cure has been found for it, according to a statement jsut made by specialists of

departments. While the trouble has appeared in a limited way for many years, only in certain seasons, like the present, "Damn, coyotes-get me when I has it ever assumed the proportions of a major problem. This year it is being experienced by growers from the Umpqua valley in south-"I'd rather be dead than have "Always aims to down a man at his ern Oregon up into Washington, and in well cared for as well as neglected orchards, according to a hasty

survey made by the college. This trouble is characterized by an axhudation of a brown liquid stove and the kid brought basin and that first appears as small droplets the nesters are planning an attack didn't say again that he would clean dish towels and a bottle of on the sides or ends of the nuts rather be dead than crippled. The carbolic acid and set them on a box which soon show a solid brown Markel, a Texan who is boss of the kid knew he thought it, though. The beside the bunk. He pulled off That night the Kid shoots Markel kid's eyebrows came together in Babe's shirt and studied the round fails to develop properly and the nuts affected frequently fall prematurely.

Studies by the college have rerealed no evidence whatever that the trouble is caused by an infection of any kind. No fungi or bacteria have been associated with it. It is confined largely to the Barceona variety, but is general on various soils, elevations and exposures. It is not known whether unusual ombinations of weather conditions may effect the trees so as to bring on the brown stain trouble, but

LUMBER MILLS OPERATE ONLY 32 PER CENT NOW

this has been suggested as a pos-

sible factor.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 21 - A oday, Babe." The kid was loading total of 343 mills reporting to the Babe's rifle, and now he placed it West Coast Lumbermen's association for the week ending July 11 He turned his rifle upon the operated 32.33 per cent of capacity, clump of bushes over by the corral, as compared to 26.81 per cent of Three shot carefully spaced capacity for the preceding week (5 days) and 42.23 per cent of capacity during the week of June 27, the last previous six-day period. nester. They don't deserve no syming to take theah revenge foh ole For the first 27 weeks of 1931 these mills have operated at 41.60 per cent of capacity, as compared to goin' to be valuable to the Poole, ting viciously into the cabin. It 61.94 per cent for the same period in 1930. During the week ending July 4, 166 plants were reported as down and 168 as operating. Those operating reported production as 44 per cent of capacity. Production, according to the association, is not expected to average above 35 per The kid's mind jarred back from The kid's face clouded as he cent of capacity during July and

cent over production and ship at his side. The kid made sure of aged 2.27 per cent over production.

ACTION TO RECOVER INSURANCE FUND UP

Suit to recover on an insurance policy was filed in circuit court Saturday by Pearl Marion McCallister against the Brotherhood of American Yeomen.

The complaint holds that the de-

Don't Forget -

July Clearance

PRICES HAVE BEEN CUT DRASTICALLY TO MAKE

ROOM FOR FALL MERCHANDISE

Buy Now and Save

The Golden Rule

Rulers of Low Prices 10th & Willamette-EUGENE-New Schaefers Bldg.

CHARGED TO COUNTY general a county is not required to meet the expense of care of an insane person without relatives city. able to pay when the insane person

is declared violent. able to pay the \$20 a month required by the state was committed to the state hospital. The county tically say that liquor is so easy has received word that the man s violent and that the county is not required to pay the charge.

TOURISTS IN VICTORIA NOT SO MANY, REPORT

American tourist traffic to Vic

In New Store

oria, B. C., is far below now what

t was a year ago, according to a report of Russel D Evans, of Eugene who has returned after a week or more in the British Columbia

Just a year ago now Mr. Evans was at Victoria and he says he can Recently a man arrested here clearly note the difference in the without known relatives and un-large number of Americans there in comparison with this year.

Some of the Victorians pessimiso get south of the border now that there is no longer any need for Americans going to the Canadian

That may be so, but most of the Victoria people place the business depression as the cause for less travel this year.

The Community Store

is open seven days a week and in the evenings to give you the best possible service. Whether its an ordinary toilet article or something for emergency we are pre-

Insect bites and hot weather ills can be readily taken care of by us. Ask for our advice. It's free. The store in community service-

Ketels' Drug Store

Main, Near Fifth

THE BEST at any price--

Violet Ray and General Ethyl gasoline are the world's greatest motor fuels in their class. They contain no acids to damage your motor and give you more miles than ordinary gasoline.

Service is the first consideration of this station. Tell us your motor troubles. We're prepared to

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Very Cool and Satisfying

are Eggimann's fountain drinks these hot days. Mixed to suit your taste these drinks are delicious. They make you forget the uncomfortable hot weather.

Our ice cream department has been rushed lately but we are at your service with gallons and gallons of this splendid refreshing food.

EGGIMANN'S

Blanket Specials at FULOP'S

66"x80" Full Size, Wool-Mixed, Sheet Blankets, 98c 70"x80" Heavy Double, Wool-Mixed, Covered Blankets. Value \$4.00. Special \$1.98 72"x84" Heavy Double, Wool-Mixed, Covered Blankets \$2.39 81"x90" Sheet Blankets 98c Heavy Muslin, Bleached, Special yd. 10c

Fulop's Dept.

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he right temperature, for use whenever you need it—for , dishwashing, housecleaning, or whatever task is at hand dealer will tell you all about the convenience of electric water heating.

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Our low rates for electric service make it the economical way to provide plenty of hot water for any household purpose.