

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1931

RECKLESS TRUCKS

The Oregon Automotive council writes that they hope the press and people of the state will aid them in a campaign to educate truck drivers. They say that they have control over one third of the 26,676 trucks in the state but that the rest belong to individual owners, of which the farmers have 9741. It is this sort of truck that commits the greater part or traffic violations the organization claims. But to you and I a truck is a truck and usually a road hog. However, the bad accidents that have resulted in fatalities lately and have come to our notice have been those of the trucking firms.

Truck accidents have increased 14 per cent the last three years while motor cars have contributed a 37 per cent increase. We're still breaking records.

YOUNGSTERS LOSE FAITH

We've always held out that a bank was the best place to put your money, if you have any. Bank failure, however, we fear will have a lasting effect on the coming generation. Our own small son informs us he is going to put no more money in banks to be lost but that he intends to spend it as fast as earned and he would be sure of having the benefits of his labors. We advised a newsboy to save his money the other day and he replied, "O yes, I suppose you'll be telling me soon to put it in a bank."

We insure our property against loss by fire and theft but not bank failure.

One week the bank examiner gets out an imposing set of figures to show a bank is solvent and the next week he uses the same set of figures to show it is insolvent. No wonder the youngsters can't see logic in the ways of the elders.

SELF DENIAL AND FOREIGN LOANS

The French loaned \$200,000,000 to Great Britain with ease. Next to the United States, which is larger, France is the greatest foreign investment nation in the world. The money for French investments comes from the thrifty French peasants. They built the Chinese Eastern railroad over which the Japs are waging war on China and have other large investments in all parts of the world.

The war washed out millions of French francs invested in foreign securities and four-fifths of their savings when the franc was stabilized by the government after the war at one-fifth of its pre-war value. But all this has not disheartened the French peasant, who goes on saving no matter what he makes and he does this because he is willing to make self denial far beyond the American. We may be proud of our high standards in America but we must also admire the Frenchman for this self denial.

DISTRIBUTION AND DEPRESSION

The farm board sale of wheat to China has been completed and half of the wheat will be milled in this country. We do not begrudge the millers the business but it seems that with China's millions out of work they might grind their own wheat. But at that the Chinaman is not so different from us—we might eat our own dried prunes, canned goods, butter and meat instead of paying the freight from some where else on a large part of that we do eat.

The world's distribution methods have many faults and that is one of the chief reasons for depression.

A steamship arrived in Seattle from China the other day with \$2,600,000 in raw gold. Another contribution to our bulging mints. This country has now nearly half of the world's gold supply and France has a quarter of the other half. But what is the nation doing with it. The gold coin has nearly disappeared from circulation so far as you and I are concerned.

The governor called out the militia in Oklahoma to padlock the oil wells in order that the oil price might be forced up. The governor in Iowa called the militia to help the T. B. cow tester perform his work. Both acts we would say are a blow at popular government.

For appearances it seems that the chief difference between Charlie Chaplin and Gandhi, when they met in London several days ago, was pants. Charlie usually has too much pants and Gandhi none at all. But that is old American and Indian customs.

A Seattle judge granted a husband alimony the other day when he was sued for divorce by his wife. It's the "woman who pays" in truth as well as fiction now.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D. GENUINE HEART DISEASE

If ever a fellow needs skilled medical advice, it is when the heart becomes really diseased. My object in this talk is to try to make the layman understand his heart better, so he may seek competent counsel at once, if he suspects trouble with this vital organ.

Remember, it is not the blood in the big caverns of the heart that sustains the heart-muscle itself. The heart-muscle has its separate arteries and veins, just the same as your leg has. The coronary arteries of the heart-muscle supply it with blood, and these are, probably, the most responsible vessels within the human being.

If a coronary artery becomes plugged up, the heart-wall beyond the obstruction begins to weaken, because it is deprived of food. It may be "plugged" by bacterial processes—the infected heart. This may occur in a rheumatic subject, or in cases of influenza, or a chronic infected throat—hence the rush to remove tonsils, etc.

Probably obstruction in the coronary arteries is next to valular disease in frequency; but diseased valves make loud heart murmurs—easily diagnosed. I have had many patients who knew they had a "leaky heart." But there is not much, if any, noise about a plugged artery in the heart, and there is much more danger—much more.

The principal symptom, weakness and shortness of breath. One fails markedly in coronary disease, and, it takes a physician to diagnose and treat it. Don't depend on home treatment until it becomes forever too late; and don't depend on physical exercises or manipulation-treatments. I'm advising you right.

ROWENA RIDES THE HURDLE

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

Rackruff Motors hit Rowena to accompany Peter on a nation-wide tour in their roadster as an advertising stunt. At the last minute Little Bobby is engaged to act as chaperon.

A few miles out Bobby becomes tearful at being parted from her sweetheart and Rowena insists on taking her place in the rumble so that she can ride with Peter and have him to talk to about Carter. Rowena gets Peter to consent to divide the expense money each week as each an arrival and astonishes Peter by eating too economically.

Three tourists reach Denver after passing through Buffalo, Chicago and St. Louis. Peter and Rowena have many times on the way while Carter keeps wiring Bobby to return to New York. The morning after they reach Denver, Peter and Rowena discover Bobby has deserted them and returned to New York by train. They are faced with the impossible condition of continuing their trip without a chaperon.

Rowena suggests to Peter that they make a "commensal" marriage. They are married and go to Cheyenne, where their actions, when they ask for rooms in separate floors, arouses the suspicions of the hotel clerk. They finally succeed in getting rooms, but not without exciting the anger of the hotel loungers.

They resume the trip the next day and are overwhelmed by a cloudburst in an arroyo and are thrown out of the car. A party of tourist campers gives them dry clothes and food.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Oh, that'll fix us up just fine," said Peter gratefully. "Thanks very much. Here you are, Rowena, a la Billmore."

"It will do for you both with a little squeezing," said the farmer's wife pleasantly. "Jim and I camp on one the same size."

"So it will," said Rowena. "Lots of room."

"Make your bed close to the fire," said Farmer Jim. "Turns cold up here nights."

"And don't get nervous if you hear things wriggling around," called some one else. "Sometimes the rattlers go crawling around nights like this."

"Peter," whispered Rowena, "perhaps—perhaps after all—you had better—sleep on the edge of the mattress—the farthest edge. After all, I suppose we're as good as married. And—I shouldn't like to have you bitten by a rattler."

Peter laughed at her. When all the others had said good night and gone away to their beds, he spread one of the blankets on the mattress, and rolled up his coat to make a pillow for her.

"I'll just lie here on the grass beside you," he whispered, "and they'll never know the difference."

"Good thing it's dark!" "Are you comfortable, Rowena?" "Oh, it's perfect—just wonderful—You take your coat, Peter. You will be cold on the ground with just that one thin rug."

"Nonsense. Why, I'm snug as a bug. Snuggler, for that matter. Isn't that great? Isn't it corking?" "B-better than last night, isn't it?" "Well, rather—Better than almost any night I ever saw."

Slowly the full night settled over the mesa and a crescent moon rode high in the sky. Little sounds echoed loudly in the great silence. Owls hooted. A coyote whined. Now and then a wolf barked in the distance. Little footed creatures scurried past them in the grass. Suddenly Peter felt a little shiver in the blanket roll on the mattress beside him. He touched it gently with his hand. Rowena was noiselessly sobbing in the darkness. He put his arm over her and pulled himself up until his lips were close to her ear—so close that a little bronze perfumed curl touched his face.

"Don't be afraid," he whispered softly. "I'm not afraid."

"Please don't cry."

"I'm not crying. I just feel sorry."

"Because I smashed the car?"

"No. Because you are so nice, Peter, and it is so awful to hate a nice person so very, very much."

Peter laughed. "If that's all, cheer up. It should comfort you to know that at least there's no love lost between us." He patted the blanket kindly.

"And I really do admire you, Peter, for ever so many things. Nobody else in the world could ever make me half as mad as you do. Really, you're just wonderful."

One slender hand wriggled out from under the blanket and lit down for a look at the river.

"Don't begin wrong, youngster," said the farmer kindly. "Don't make life too easy for 'em right at first. Let 'em have their share of the hard knocks. Does 'em good."

"Sh-she's not very well," said Peter, floundering desperately for a suitable excuse. "I—want her to be—careful."

"Oh, is that the lay of the land, at last in the early evening when

they approached the town where they had agreed to spend the night. Rowena put her hand on his arm in tender appeal.

"Peter," she said gently, "I do realize how very embarrassing it is about the hotels. It is for me too, though I dare say you don't believe it. How would it do for us to go separately and register each for himself? I could go in first and ask for a single room and go right on up, and they wouldn't even know we came together."

Peter turned it over reflectively. On the whole it seemed the best way out. Certainly anything was better than their first experience. So when they pulled up to the hotel Rowena

stepped quickly out with her bag and hurried up to the desk. She asked for a single room, registered "Miss Rowena Rostand, New York City," and was taken up-stairs. Peter, meanwhile, put the car in the garage and then sat on the veranda half an hour with a cigarette and a paper. When at last he ventured in to the desk his request for a single room aroused no undue interest, and he was handed a key and a telegram.

The telegram was from Messrs. Rackruff and Ruff, written by the former, but signed by both to make it more official. He read it and then inquired if a Miss Rostand had registered at the hotel. Upon being told that she had and was in her room, he called her on the telephone and asked her to come down to the lobby.

"I have a wire from the Company," he explained, "and I think you had better see it."

Rowena left her unpacking and hurried down.

"Did you get a room O.K.?" she whispered.

"Yes. Everything's jake—but this," Rowena said, "The red-headed perserution," it said, "just came in to announce that all is forgiven. Says the chaperon left you at Denver and is on her way back to New York. What do you mean by continuing alone? Entirely against our orders and our wishes. If facts are as stated, please consider contract canceled. Send Miss Rostand to New York by first train and you bring car back immediately."

Peter looked quite worried about it all, but Rowena laughed gaily.

"Tish, tish, and even tish," she said brightly. "It's nothing. They don't know we're married. Come on—let's give them the low-down on it."

So they went to the telegraph desk and with a great deal of laughter and many foolish suggestions and much scratching out of words they finally worked out an announcement to their satisfaction.

"Everything's jake with us. We were married in Denver. Who wants a chaperon on a honeymoon? Cody tomorrow night. Love and kisses from Peter and Rowena Blomsted."

This dispatched and pretty well pleased with themselves on the whole, they got into the elevator and went up to their rooms.

Their tour of the park was uneventfully delightful, suspiciously free from embarrassing complications.

"Isn't everything turning out just gorgeously?" demanded Rowena.

But Peter and Rowena had not yet come into the fulness of their emotional experience. They left the park by the northern route. They went to Butte and Helena, and all was well. They started for Spokane. A succession of untroubled days had given them new confidence and they were sure their worries lay all in the past. They pulled up to the hotel in Spokane without inner qualm or morbid presentment.

Peter asked for two singles and signed the register. The clerk looked at the names and smiled broadly.

"Oh, how do you do?" he exclaimed cheerfully. "Just a moment, please."

Continued Next Week

This Week in WASHINGTON BY RADFORD MOBLEY

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Depression can be conquered by a campaign to bring home to customers the fact that prices have not been so low as they now are since before the war. That anybody holding money in the bank is losing a chance to make a quick twenty-five per cent profit on every dollar spent by not buying right now; that almost any day will come the turn from a buyer's markets to a seller's market and that prices are bound to soar when that day arrives.

The above is the conclusion reached by Walter P. Gifford, president of the American Telegraph and Telephone company, after a month's study as head of the President's Unemployment commission. He says the advertising that has been done so far in an effort to get people to buy by telling them it was a patriotic duty and that it helped keep money in circulation has been based upon a wrong psychology. His idea is to appeal to consumers through their self-interest alone.

Gifford's statement about low prices is borne out by the latest Department of Commerce report which shows that commodity prices are twenty-five percent lower right now than they have been since the slump started in 1929. The reduction applies to practically all major lines except fruit and vegetables. These are actually fourteen per cent higher than they were in 1913.

Americans have learned to eat more fruit and vegetables in the past few years than they ever did before. Only a few years ago beans and cabbage, along with potatoes, covered the average vegetable diet of the nation. Lately the discovery of the health-giving properties of greens and fruit has led to their wide use and prices show that the supply is lagging behind the demand, while the prices of staple crops are still falling.

Another sign that the end of the depression is nearing is evidenced by the report of Arch Coleman, Assistant Postmaster General, that there has been a recent increase of fifteen percent in the amount of mail being handled by the government. Nearly all of this gain was in first and third-class mail, the latter being swelled by the enormous amount of extra advertising matter, indicating that manufacturers are certain that there will be an increase in consumption this fall.

Gerard Swope, the great industrialist who is head of the General Electric Company, has offered a plan to minimize unemployment in the future. The plan is being given close study by all political leaders. In effect, it is a plan opposing further government control of business. He wants each of the major lines like his own, the lumber interests, grain men, steamship owners and so on, to form a "cartel" on the European system which will absolutely govern each industry.

He suggests government control be limited to the least possible participation, only interfering in cases of rank injustice. Such combinations would control production, holding down manufacturers when the market showed signs of becoming too hot.

NOT APPENDICITIS—GAS PAINS FOOL HIM

"I had such pain in my right side I thought I had appendicitis. But it was only gas. After taking Adlerika I've had no trouble."—W. L. Adams.

You can't get rid of gas doctoring the stomach. For gas stays in the UPPER bowel. Adlerika reaches BOTH upper and lower bowel, washing out poisons which cause gas, nervousness, bad sleep. Get Adlerika today; by tomorrow you feel the wonderful effect of this German doctor's remedy. Flanery's Drug Store.



"I never knew people could be so kind," said Rowena.

STATE IS PLAINAIFF IN THREE SUITS HERE

Three suits were filed in circuit court last week by the state industrial accident commission against Lane county firms.

One suit is against Ralph P. Hopper, logger and shingle mill operator, seeking to recover \$155.39. Another suit is against the City Fuel company of Cottage Grove for \$90.50. John E. Warren, mill operator, is defendant in a suit for \$155.11.

WOMAN ASKS DAMAGES AFTER CAR ACCIDENT

General damages of \$2000 and special damages of \$125 are sought by Nellie Follette in a suit filed in circuit court against T. C. Thornton.

The plaintiff alleges that she was struck and injured by the car of defendant while she was walking near the intersection of Van Buren street, Railroad boulevard and First avenue.

Negligence is charged against the defendant by the plaintiff.

COUNTY COURT GIVEN RAILROAD CROSSING

Application of the Lane county court for a road crossing over the Southern Pacific tracks north of Creswell has been granted by the state public service commission. A hearing was recently held here on the county's application. The county will bear the costs of the crossing amounting to \$300.

Wolf Bounty Collected—The county bounty on one wolf was collected at the office of the county clerk Saturday by William Pohl of Portland.

HOW ONE WOMAN LOST 10 LBS. IN A WEEK

Mrs. Betty Luedeke of Dayton, writes: "I am using Kruschen to reduce weight—I lost 10 pounds in one week and cannot say too much to recommend it."

To take off fat easily, safely and quickly take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—Get it at Ketsels Drug Store or any drug store in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—money back.

RESERVE DISTRICT No. 12 REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank of Springfield, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business on September 29th, 1931

Table with RESOURCES and LIABILITIES columns. RESOURCES: Loans and discounts \$55,441.03, Overdrafts 56.22, United States Government securities owned 26,395.25, Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned 87,614.39, Furniture and fixtures 5,520.15, Real estate owned other than banking house 4,760.00, Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank 10,762.91, Cash and due from banks 25,253.12, Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 312.50. Total \$226,117.67. LIABILITIES: Capital stock paid in \$25,000.00, Surplus 2,450.00, Undivided profits-net 4,829.85, Circulating notes outstanding 6,250.00, Due to banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding 1,025.54, Demand deposits 130,257.57, Time deposits 55,301.71. Total \$226,117.67.

State of Oregon, County of Lane, ss: I, Wm. G. Hughes, president, of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WM. G. HUGHES, President. Correct—Attest: A. R. Sneed, Paul Hadley, L. K. Page, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of October, 1931. FRANK A. DePUE, Notary Public for Oregon. My commission expires January 11, 1932.

leg gutted. This would enable factories to keep running all year and make the lot of the working class much safer. Insurance, pensions and other social problems would all be handled inside of the various industries, which would set aside part of their surplus to take care of the added financial burden.

It is pointed out by Mr. Swope that congress will have to pass some new laws to permit the formation of these cartels, and abrogate other laws, particularly the Sherman Anti-trust laws. He sees no reason why a successful effort along these lines will not succeed.

Such cartels already exist, although in a much less degree than is proposed for the new combinations. The moving picture industry is dominated entirely by one man, (former Postmaster General Will H. Hays, and baseball is under the thumb of former Federal Judge Kenesaw M. Landis. The song writers recently fell into line, while labor has its own "trust." All of these are recognized by law and permitted to operate and Mr. Swope sees no reason why manufacturers cannot be organized the same way.

ANSWER IS FILED IN FORECLOSURE ACTION

Answer by the defendants in the case of the Artisans Life Insurance company versus H. E. Wilder, Charles P. Wilder, Lola H. Wilder and Mary Wilder was filed in circuit court Wednesday.

Plaintiffs seek to foreclose on a mortgage of approximately \$12,900.

WILL TO MOVE TO ROW RIVER SECTION

The Bohemia Lumber company of Cottage Grove is making plans to move its mill up Row River near Culp creek. The mill will cut timber recently purchased from the Anderson Middleton company. The Bohemia company is cut out on their present location.

Owners of the Bohemia Lumber company are: J. S. Maglady and Eugene and Laffelle Stewart and W. A. Garoutte of Cottage Grove.

Bounty is Collected—The county bounty on one bobcat was collected at the office of the county clerk by W. W. Hileman of Springfield.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Clark Fisher, Deceased, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them duly verified with proper vouchers attached, to the undersigned at the law office of I. M. Peterson at 234 Main street in Springfield, Oregon, within six months of the date of this notice, the same being dated and published the first time this 24th day of September, 1931.

GEORGE FISHER, Administrator of the Estate of Clark Fisher, Deceased. I. M. PETERSON, Attorney for Administrator. (S 24—O 1-8-15-22)

PLANS MADE FOR SALE OF CHRISTMAS SEALS

Preliminary plans for the annual sale of Christmas Seals in Lane county were discussed at a meeting here Wednesday, Sadie Orr Dunbar, bear of the tuberculosis association of Oregon, was here.

The sale in Lane county as in the past will be carried on by the Lane county Public Health association.

Fall And Winter Colds

Cool weather is here and with it comes fall and winter colds which are so annoying and undermine your health. Be prepared with some preventative remedies on hand. The drug store can fill your needs and we will be glad to advise you about different remedies.

Ketel's Drug Store

In New Store Main, Near Fifth

Economy in Gasoline

The gasoline that causes your car to start easiest and gives you the most miles on the road is the most economical to use. Violet Ray, anti-knock, and General Ethyl, double-powered, go farther than ordinary gas and cause you less trouble in your motor.

This service station is equipped to handle all your car needs.

"A" Street Service Station

when you wish to make a point of showing that you care for them. People who have done things for you—folks who will be happy because you remembered them—loved ones who feel you have forgotten.

Candy Is The Best Bet

Show someone you care—the sweetest and simplest way is a box of our delicious candy.

EGGMANN'S

"Where the Service is Different"

Women's Fur-Trimmed Coats

\$9.95 to \$14.50

The Golden Rule

Rulers of Low Prices 10th & Willamette—EUGENE—New Schaeffers Bldg.