

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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CREATE A JOB NOT A CHARITY CHEST

If everyone in this community who is able to give a day or a week's work to someone who is idle would do so there would be no unemployment and very little need for relief work. There is practically no home, store, shop or industrial plant which does not need some work done that is being let go. There is plenty to do if someone will pay for doing it.

We are about to launch charity drives, which under present conditions are very necessary, if acute suffering is to be averted. But charity defeats its own purpose—morally and economically.

Why not conduct a drive for jobs? Sign up the people who will give a day or a week's work by the same organized community effort we put behind drives for money. The jobs possible to create in this community would far exceed anything the county or state can do. And when each job is done the community is that much better off because both the man who hires and the man who works has been benefitted.

Under the charity plan the man who gives receives nothing except the satisfaction of giving and the man who is compelled to receive loses his self respect. Work is what every self respecting man wants and it is up to those who can afford to pay for work to create jobs for the unemployed.

DECEIT PRACTICED BY FEDERAL AGENTS

Drinking and methods of deception are too common among federal prohibition agents. Witness this story in the Morning Oregonian of October 8:

A federal jury yesterday acquitted Art Sutton, restaurant proprietor, charged with selling liquor, after he told a story on being enticed into ordering beer and gin for a quartet of federal agents who posed as his friends. The case was tried in Federal Judge Fee's court.

Sutton's defense was based on the claim that Leland L. Fillmore, one of the agents, gained his friendship, representing himself to be an Alaska business man, strange in Portland, and repeatedly begging him to bring liquor.

The restaurant keeper said he finally gave in and telephoned a bootlegger. Sutton said he acted as agent for the officer and did not profit one cent from the sale. Later Fillmore brought friends, who led out to be federal officers.

Fillmore admitted on the stand that the agents sang such songs as "It's a Long, Long Trail a-Winding" and "Sweet Adeline" during their drinking parties.

The method of committing a crime in order to secure evidence on the other fellow is infamous and should not be tolerated in this country. How can there be respect for the law when this sort of practice is condoned by the federal department.

"WITH COST TO THE TAXPAYERS

Governor Meier ran on a platform for governor that he was going to take the game commission out of politics. Now he has the highway commission in politics and the bad part about it is that the highway department handles ten times the money in the game fund. Serious mistakes can be made by those who serve as highway commissioners that will cost the state many hundreds of thousands of dollars. Now with the biggest program of road building the state has ever had on the slate we have a commission composed of all new members appointed by the governor. They may be capable men in their respective businesses but no one can deny they are totally unfamiliar with the state highway program. They must all learn together at public expense.



Way of Life
by BRUCE BARTON

PERSONNEL

The head of a trust company was describing the extraordinary growth of their business.

More and more estates are passing into the hands of trust companies. The capital funds of these estates are invested not only in bonds and mortgages but in the voting stocks of the country's leading corporations.

If the process goes on at the same rate for another twenty-five years the trust companies will control a large portion of the wealth of the United States.

"Your problem is personnel," I said to the banker. "That's our only problem," he answered.

"How are you solving it?" "Well, we try to pick the smartest young men from the colleges, men who have majored in economics and finance. We start them in at the bottom and let them fight their way up. Some drop by the wayside, but the survivors develop into very good men."

I told him I thought they were omitting one very important step in the process of training.

"After your young man has had two or three year's experience in the bank, you ought to pull him out and send him into the heart of the country," I said. "Make him spend a year or two working on a farm, or with a section gang on the railroad, or clerking in a country store. Insist that he live on what he earns."

"When he comes back to New York he will have some idea of how hard ordinary people have to work for their money. He will have a social, as well as a merely financial point of view. A dollar will never become merely a sign or a sum to him. It will represent hopes and fears, ambitions and defeats, human sweat and blood."

When it came time for me to go to college my father took me aside and said: "You have planned to go to Amherst, and I approve of the plan. But I want you to take your first year at Berea College in Kentucky, where I worked my way through." He added a sentence which I have never forgotten: "I want your sympathies to be always on the side of the men who have to struggle for what they get."

It was a wise and fine thing for a father to say to a boy. I am one of those who believes that we are entering a period of great social changes. No matter how big and strong an institution or an industry may be it is going to be tested. Those institutions will win out which are headed by men of broad, human sympathies; men who can see the other man's point of view because they have shared the other man's daily life.

It is a time of wonderful opportunity for young men. But they must get themselves education.

Not merely the education of books; the greater education of really knowing and liking their fellow men.

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE

EIGHTH INSTALMENT

Rackruff Motors hire Rowena to accompany Peter on a nation-wide tour in their motor 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 his sweetheart and Rowena insists on taking her place in the rumble so that she can ride with Peter and give Peter to console to divide an expense money each week as soon as it arrives, and sometimes Peter by eating too economically.

The three tourists reach Denver, after passing through Buffalo, Chicago and St. Louis. Peter and Rowena have many lifts on the way while Carter keeps writing and gets Peter to return to New York. The morning after they reach Denver, Peter and Rowena discover Bobby has deserted 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 "companionate" marriage. They are married and go to Cheyenne, where their actions, when they ask for rooms on separate floors, arouse the suspicions of the hotel manager. They finally succeed in getting rooms, but not without exciting the laughter of the hotel managers. They wire the company they have been married.

They resume the trip the next day and are overwhelmed by a cloudburst in arroyo and are thrown out of the car. A party of tourist campers gives them shelter and food. Spokane is finally reached and the hotel clerk smiles when they register.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

He retired to an inner office and came back immediately with the manager of the house. The manager beamed upon them. He held out his hand, held out both hands, and his smile set his rosy face aglow. Rowena and Peter had their own opinions of hotel managers and accepted his friendly overtures with watchful coldness.

"Meeker's my name," said the manager genially. "And I'm proud to meet you."

They all shook hands, and Rowena nudged Peter to be very careful and not commit himself.

"Come right along with me," said Mr. Meeker. "We had a wire from the company not two hours ago saying you would be in today without fail. But I must say it is a relief to have you right here on the spot."

They all got into the elevator. The boy at the control smiled at them—a friendly smile. They got out on the fourth floor. A couple of maids were loitering in the corridor. Their faces lighted up with interest and attention.

"Everything ready?" asked the manager anxiously. "Everything all right, I hope."

"Oh, yes, sir," said one of the maids.

"Yes, indeed sir," added the other. But they looked at Rowena and Peter.

The manager led the way down the corridor.

"Here you are folks," he announced in a voice of happy triumph, and he threw open the door. "Our bridal suite!"

"Oh, look, Rowena! Isn't that nice?" said Peter faintly.

"How lovely!" said Rowena faintly.

The bridal suite was a bower of roses. There was a heap of congratulatory letters and telegrams piled high on the table and several conspicuous packages, wrapped in tissue and tied with ribbons, with gift cards prominently displayed.

"Congratulations, folks," said the manager, beaming rosy from one to the other. "Best wishes of Spokane, Washington—Not bad, eh? Pretty fair, eh? Well, the Company wired us to spare no expense and send them the bill, and I guess we filled the order. We tried to, anyhow. Cigars, cigarettes, candy—and what-not."

And—this with a truly impressive double-jointed bow which included them both—"a little souvenir from the hotel, at our own expense, for we are honored to have you stop with us."

The little present, which he selected from the group on the table and handed to Rowena, who opened it with trembling fingers and an air of owlish gravity, proved to be an immense silver cocktail shaker, suitably engraved.

"Out here we're dry," said Mr. Meeker with a sly wink. "But oh, you New Yorkers!—Compliments of the hotel, and congratulations," he added happily.

He and Peter shook hands, Peter very solemn. Mr. Meeker perspiring and beaming.

"Guess there's no harm in kissing the bride, eh?" said the manager, with a playful dig of a sharp elbow into Peter's ribs. "It's a custom, I don't think much of, as a matter of thing, but brides don't often come as pretty as this one."

Rowena obligingly lifted her lovely lips, and Mr. Meeker kissed her with resounding relief.

"Now, I'll tell you what the program is," he said cheerfully. "The local Rackruff dealer is going to give a big dinner dance in our ballroom tonight—especially in your honor—swell affair. They've invited all the Rackruff dealers and salesmen in the state, and they say a couple flew in from Oregon this morning on purpose to attend. It's to be a formal, full-dress affair, with souvenirs for the ladies and what-not. And this

afternoon at four o'clock they're giving an open reception to the city in their public saloons, with afternoon tea and a band, and they've got a car all decorated up like a wedding for you two to sit in and receive the guests. And they're going to present the bride with orange blossoms sent up by aeroplane from California this morning, and a cigarette lighter for you, Mr. Blande, with a picture of the Rackruff roadster set on it in pearls. I've seen it myself and it's a beauty, but it wasn't working the day it came and they had to send it back to the factory."

"How extremely kind," said Peter.

"How perfectly sweet," said Rowena.



"Peter," she cried. "Isn't it priceless!"

"Of course, you both being famous characters, authors and artists, all of our best people will turn out for it, and I understand most of our good clubs plan to be there en masse. The Rackruff dealers are all in a sweat over it and say it's the best break they've had since the war when the Army used a lot of their machines in France. They're coming for you at three-thirty—Look. This little floral offering here came from them. Pretty nice, eh? We're going to borrow it tonight if you don't mind, to put down behind the orchestra in the ballroom. Pretty nifty!"

The little floral offering was an immense ring of yellow roses, with the words "Peter and Rowena" spelled out on the inner side in scarlet rosebuds.

"How marvelous," said Rowena soberly.

"How unusual!" added Peter.

"And now I'm going to leave you folks to rest and clean up for the big doings," said Mr. Meeker. "If there's anything you want, you just ask for it. If we haven't got it, we'll get it. And I won't cost you a cent. And I guess I'll just kiss the bride and be on my way."

"You did kiss the bride," Peter reminded him.

"Well, I'm partial to brides and I give good measure. It's a rule of the house," he said jocularly. And Buddy, once more Rowena tilted her owlishly solemn face to be kissed.

When he had gone, and the door was closed and locked behind him, Peter looked at Rowena. Rowena looked at Peter. They gazed in solemn stupefaction around the flower-laden room.

"Of all the damn impositions—!" he began.

But to his surprise, a sudden ripple of smiles drove the owlish gravity from Rowena's face. Laughter gurgled in her throat and burst from her lips in delighted peals.

"Peter, Peter!" she cried. "Isn't it priceless? Isn't it perfect? Darling, though I die tomorrow, I can say I had my moment!—Peter, look at the wedding-ring in yellow roses!—Peter and Rowena!—Look at the little Cupids kissing on the candy box!"

Oh, here are sarcastic telegrams from all my ex-boy-friends—And Buddy, break it—!"

"I should have warned him. How do you suppose they all found out?"

"Oh, I suppose those idiots put it in the papers," growled Peter. "Naturally they would try to sell cars at the expense of our feelings. We might have known they'd commercialize us to the last ditch."

"Oh, Peter, isn't it the corkingest day of your life? When Mr. Meeker, God rest his soul, stood here pointing things out, I kept telling myself, 'Don't die, don't you dare die of ecstasy until you see this thing through!'"

"You're an odd sort," said Peter moodily. "I thought you would be wild? Certainly not! Except with sheer delight—Why, Peter, this is just an accident. Accidents never make me mad—Oh, look, here's a present from Racky and Ruffy—a great big one—Cut the string, Peter—break it—I can't wait!"

Peter broke the string. The present from Messrs. Rack and Ruff, and doubtless charged against dividends, was a complete service of solid silver for the well-laid table.

But Rowena would not under any circumstances accept more than her proper half. She immediately set about dividing it, piece by piece, one for her and one for Peter.

"I suppose we could sell it for old silver," he said.

"Oh, you'll put it to good use some day," said Rowena. "When you are rich and famous and have a studio apartment of your own—first thing you know you'll be giving those fast supper parties that artists are noted for—one for you, and one for me."

"Why not keep it together in the box until the trip is over?" he asked.

"We won't be giving any fast supper parties on the trip, at any rate."

"You can have the box," she said. "I'd rather divide it if you don't mind. Then each of us will be responsible for his own share and if it is lost or stolen neither of us can blame the other.—One for you and one for me."

GOPHER CONTROL METHOD IS TOLD

By G. S. FLETCHER, County Agent

Pocket-gophers of all kinds seem to be doing more damage in Lane County this fall than usual. In the Willamette Valley part of the county, the principal damage is done by the large Willamette Valley gophers. In the foot-hill sections of the Willamette Valley part of the county and in most of the western part of the county, the damage is done by several species of small gophers.

In efforts to control gophers, the first step is to determine the species that is doing the damage. Most farmers have caught or killed some of the gophers that are doing damage on their places and know the species that they are contending with. All species of gophers can be poisoned readily if proper methods are followed. The fall of the year is an excellent time for this work.

Poisoning Valley Gophers The pocket-gopher found in the Willamette Valley part of the county is the largest and most destructive species of this animal found in Oregon. They are very abundant in some sections and will eat practically all crops grown in the field or garden. They are very easily poisoned by the use of the following bait:

10 pounds green redclover tips; 1 ounce strychnine (alkaloid). Gather the clover tips fresh from the field at a time when there is no dew or moisture of any kind. Wet leaves will not mix satisfactorily. Care should be taken to obtain clover that is free from weeds or grass.

Mix by spreading the tips on a heavy paper or in a tight box so as to keep the strychnine from sifting through; then sprinkle the strychnine on from a pepper shaker and stir until thoroughly mixed. It is not necessary to mix ten pounds of bait at a time. The best practice is to mix only enough for a few hours work.

Placing the Bait Small handfuls of the poisoned clover leaves should be placed in the main run-way. The main run-ways can be found readily by digging back from the mounds of dirt that are pushed out on laterals. After the bait is placed in the main run-way, a clod should be placed over it so that no earth will fall on the bait and so that light will be excluded.

It is not necessary to place a bait at every hole. A good practice is to place one good bait in each small area where a number of mounds have been thrown up.

All of a field or a definite given area should be poisoned at one time. The field or area should be visited again on the second or third day and fresh poison bait placed wherever there is new work.

In poisoning Willamette pocket-gophers, best results are obtained where a number of neighbors in a restricted area work together and poison all of the gophers within that area. Area poisoning was done effectively last spring in the Fall Creek and Cedar Creek areas by farmers of the respective communities in cooperation with the county agent and workers of the United States Bureau of Biological Survey. They are following up this work this fall and poisoning wherever gophers are active.

Pocket gophers found in the foothills and in western Lane County have habits that are essentially the same as those of the larger gophers, but the clover bait is not effective against them. The most effective bait is as follows:

1 ounce strychnine (alkaloid). 18 ounce saccharine. This quantity of poison is sufficient for sixteen quarts of bait. Bait materials most commonly used are sweet potatoes, carrots, parsnips, or apples. These bait materials should be peeled and cut in small cubes and thoroughly dusted with the above mixture. Raisins are also good for baits. In placing this bait, the main run-ways can be

located with a sharp probe about one inch in diameter. When the run-ways are located, the baits are dropped through the opening into the run-way and the probe hole closed by the use of cloids or grass covered with earth. Follow up work should be done as suggested for the Willamette Valley pocket-gophers.

Poisoning in the Willamette Valley should be done at once and before clover is injured by frosts. More complete directions for gopher control work can be obtained at the office of the county agent.

WORNOUT MEN NEED OLD-TIME IRON TONIC

Men who are worn-out, run-down and nervous need iron, lime and cod liver peptone as combined in Vinol. The very FIRST bottle brings new strength, better appetite and sound sleep. Vinol aids digestion and increases the red blood. Gives you new pep and ambition. Equally good for tired, nervous women and under-weight children. Tastes delicious. Get a bottle today. The results will surprise you! Ketels Drug Store.

FARMERS INTERESTED IN WEED CHEMICALS Lane county farmers are showing more interest this fall than ever in the use of chemicals for the control of noxious weeds, says O. S. Fletcher, county agent. During September five farmers purchased 672 pounds of sodium chlorate and 30 farmers purchased 800 pounds of atlatide. A number of others indicated their intention of purchasing chlorates for use during October and early November.

VERDICT OF \$3000 IN ROAD ACTION GRANTED Verdict of \$3000 was awarded. The trial was held in Benton county circuit court at Corvallis. Viola Lee Pratt in her suit with Lane county in which the latter seeks to condemn land on the coast for the Oregon Coast highway, and ended Wednesday. The owner of the property held out for more than \$12,000.

New Stock of Shoes
Coming in at Hoffman's Shoe and Dry Goods Store, corner 4th and Main streets, Springfield.

LADIES' GALOSHES—All sizes from **98c** pair up.

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-- Candy

See our special assortment of fine Hallowe'en candies.

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Few Carpet Tacks

Any woman who sweeps a rug is working for one cent an hour. That is what it costs on the average to operate an electric vacuum cleaner. So cheap is electricity that for a few pennies you can clean every rug in your home. See your dealer today.

Electricity

Mountain States Power Company

WIFE FILES ACTION; ASKS DIVORCE HERE Gertrude Wynd Granger filed suit for divorce in circuit court Wednesday against her husband Vernon Granger. The couple married at Eugene October 16, 1927, and have no children. Cruelty is alleged by the plaintiff who seeks the return of her former name of Gertrude Wynd.

STATE COMMISSION FILES ACTION HERE The state industrial accident commission is plaintiff in a suit filed in circuit court Friday against H. E. Wilder, engaged in building construction. The state seeks to collect \$121.50 alleged due for accident protection to employees.

Pacific International Live Stock Exposition, Inc.
PORTLAND, OREGON

\$100,000 PREMIUMS Oct. 24-Oct. 31

21st Annual Exposition combines Pure-bred Livestock Show; Fat Stock Show; Dairy, Manufacturers' and Land Products Shows; Wool and Mohair Show; Poultry and Rabbit Show; Industrial Exhibits; Boys'-Girls' Club Work Exhibits; Wild Life Exhibits; "Trust-in-Meat" Exhibits and Spectacular Horse Show. Eleven acres under one roof. Parking space \$300 auto. Favorable roads direct to entrance. Reduced fares on all transportation lines. Portland, Oregon, October 24-31

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