

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1931

S. P. STILL EMPLOYS FOREIGN LABOR IN COUNTY

The murder trial brings to our attention again that there are gangs of Mexicans working above Oakridge on the Southern Pacific section.

We can see no possible excuse or justification for the railroad company importing foreign laborers into this county when thousands of Americans walk the streets willing to work at any price.

The railroad company should be a citizen of this country the same as the rest of us and as such should recognize its obligations in times of stress to see that as many jobs as possible are supplied.

To recruit foreigners for jobs on section at this time not only robs Americans from this employment but it contributes to the unrest and lowers our patriotic standards.

It is not right and it is bad business that foreign labor should be employed at this time and if the railroad heads are wise they'll recognize this fact and make changes.

IT'S THE SPIRIT THAT COUNTS

After all is said and done, there's only one thing that is responsible for the growth or decline of any community.

If the people are discouraged, blue, disheartened, pessimistic, growling, snarling, kicking, complaining, whining and weeping, the community is on the toboggan and sliding backward.

If the people can smile through their tears, show their spunk, keep pegging away, keep cheerful, live within their means, appreciate one another, consider the future, have hope for better times, determine to "see it through" at any cost, that town is on the upgrade, and will get somewhere.

Two men looked at a worn-out farm. One man turned away, said it was hopeless. The other man said he'd try it. He bought it for a song, and everybody called him a fool.

What wrought the change? It was the spirit of the man. It was his determination that turned the trick.

Emerson said: "What a new face courage puts on everything. A determined man, by his very attitude and the tone of his voice, puts a stop to defeat and begins to conquer."

ARE THE CHAINS DOING THEIR PART?

County, state and city employees have come forward magnificently in forwarding part of their pay to relieve the needy. Merchants and other business people will be called upon to give as they have in former years.

We think it proper for the public in general to know what the chain stores, whose ownership rests in Wall Street or some other financial center, are doing toward local relief beyond urging their employees to donate.

Japan, China and Russia will likely be at war in earnest in Manchuria before the present trouble is very much older. Japan, it is said, would like to annex this part of the main continent.

An old fashioned wife is one that does not let her jealousy settle in her trigger finger.

It isn't necessary for a husband to tell his wife everything today—she generally knows it.

The poker playing husband seldom likes to use one of the furnace.

Drive slowly! The children in the street may be yours.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D. SPEAKING OF TEETH

I doubt if any one ever fully appreciates his or her teeth quite so much as when they have just been all extracted by the dentist.

The modern advice as to care of the teeth is plenty voluminous; the ether-wave sizzles with the bray of the charlatan. The hawk merclessly besets you with his sugar-coated nostrum, and wise columnists hand you tooth-theories, sophistries and "isms."

There is no law on God's green earth that requires obedience as to how often you should see your dentist, or how often a man or child should apply a nostrum to any part of the mouth, gums, teeth or throat.

Continual and senseless scrubbing of the teeth is highly capable of doing grave harm; many a case of pyorrhea has been set up by the use of septic tooth brushes; the enamel of your teeth was not put there as a field for exploitation by the swarms of nostrum-vendors that infest the land.

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE

BY ETHEL HUESTON

FINAL INSTALMENT

"I have thought it over. I've been thinking it over since that night in Cheyenne—the first time we had to show the certificate. We won't have as free as the birds and the flowers."

that the smallest crumb would catch in her throat. Peter measured four tablespoons of coffee into the pot and poured boiling water over it to drip. Then he set the table with silverware of sorts and paper plates—"We never wash anything but silver and pans up here," he explained, "and toss a coin to see who has to do it."

"You don't know anything yet," she assured him. "Oh, well, I'm taking the chance."



"This place is my mother's," said Peter, gently.

Rowena did a strange thing. She clasped both her hands tightly over Peter's arm and looked up into his face—deep, deep into his eyes—searchingly, for a long time and did not speak. Peter's face lit at last before the intensity of her silent gaze but there was no diminution of purpose in his manner.

from soup and crackers and cheese. The cheese trust ought to give you a discount. I wonder you haven't got a hand of mine following you about. What a Pled Piper you'd be for Hamelin!"

both staring, a little awed and very sober, into the flickering fire. It was very still—the stillness seemed to touch them, to make them one with it. The light was low. Little soft scents of wood and pine and smoke crept out to them. Little soft sounds of night in the hills crept in to them. The chirr of katydid filled the air.

"You ought to know by this time that when I make up my mind, it's made," he said doggedly. "So you needn't try to talk me out of it."

Rowena laughed tolerantly. "Cheese is very good for one," she said. Peter opened up a bottle of horse radish, put salt and pepper on the table, and sugar, cursing -oftly because he had forgotten cream for the coffee. Then he filled a great bowl with fresh fruit for a centerpiece with candlesticks around it.

"Close your eyes," he said. "It's quite dark here and I will not talk. Maybe you can forget it's only Peter and think it's some one you like."

Water was supplied by a windmill among the rocks higher up the hill and Peter invited Rowena up with him to witness the ceremony of chaining the wind.

Rowena followed him down the steep rocky path to the cabin again. "See, here often?" she asked casually.

"No," she said firmly. "No," she said, "She likes this sort of thing."

Rowena walked about the cabin ruffling her bronze-bright hair with both hands. She looked at the pictures—the autographs—the candlesticks—the incense burners.

"Oh, Pumpkin Eater," she said gaily though her voice was that of one who has too little breath for a torrent of tumbling words. "fancy all this furor after three solid months of marriage."

"It's the third and last warning. —You'd better take me to town—take me right away quick—as fast as ever you can—"

"Belongs to a woman, doesn't it, Peter?" "Yes."

"Why aren't you hungry? You haven't had anything to eat for hours," he persisted stubbornly.

Even against the straining of her arms about him she wondered breathlessly if he would rise up at that and go away. But of course he didn't. He laughed again an odd pleased laugh, and pressed his lips to her fragrant hair.

THE END

Starting Next Week "SIGHT UNSEEN" By Mary Robert Rinehart A Fascinating Story by a Famous Author.

OREGON DAIRYMEN GET FAIR RETURNS

Survey of 514 Oregon Farms Now Completed for Second Year; Profit is Shown

Oregon dairymen may not be getting rich these days, but neither are they as bad off as those in some other farm enterprises, judging from figures just compiled by the farm management department at the Oregon State college experiment station on the results of the second year's survey of 514 dairy farms in 22 Oregon counties.

Dairymen paid these farmers, on an average, five per cent on their investment in addition to prevailing wages for the dairyman and his family in caring for the cows, during the year between April 1, 1930 and April 1, 1931. The fact that feed prices dropped even before the big slump in dairy prices, which did not hit hardest until early in 1931, is responsible for the comparatively favorable showing, say those in charge of the survey.

Average cost of production of butterfat for the year ending last April was 40 cents per pound as compared with 50 cents the year previous. The reduction of 20 per cent is attributed to lower wages and feed prices. The average price received for the year was 41 cents expressed as butterfat prices, or just a cent above production costs which, however, included interest, depreciation and wages for the family.

Willamette valley dairymen were favored, however, by the larger outlet for fluid milk which was sold at prices generally higher than that obtained for butterfat. The investigation is a joint project of the farm management and dairy husbandry departments carried on by H. E. Selby, A. S. Burrier and G. W. Kuhlman of the farm department, and F. M. Brandt, I. R. Jones and R. W. Morse of the latter.

Farm Residents To Have Dinner

Twenty-nine Men Will Enjoy Chicken and Trimmings as Holiday Feast

Twenty-nine residents of the Lane county farm who will enjoy a big Thanksgiving dinner of chicken and all the accessories of such a repast. Victor Hoare, superintendent, and Mrs. Hoare say that practically everything for the dinner is home-produced at the county farm.

LANE COUNTY GIRL WINS HOME PRIZE

Barbara Dunn of Junction City district has been selected as winner in Oregon in a nation-wide contest in canning and balanced meals, according to reports from the office of R. C. Kuehner, county Four-H club agent.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST PRUNE WEEK SLATED

Oregon prunes will again be promoted this year in a big way as plans are under way for observance of "Pacific Northwest Prune Week."

FAT GIRLS! HERE'S A TIP FOR YOU

All over the world Kruschen Salts is appealing to girls and women who strive for an attractive, free from fat figure that cannot fall to win admiration. Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

SCHOOL BUDGET FOR NEXT YEAR PENDING

Budgets of the approximately 175 school districts of Lane county are either completed and turned in or in process of preparation. Copies of the budgets for the coming year are required to be filed with the county assessor, county school superintendent and county clerk.

SCHOOL FUNDS SENT TO LANE DISTRICTS

One hundred and sixty-nine Lane county school districts received \$22,308.40 Saturday when the state school funds were sent out from the office of the county school superintendent.

of \$1.48 for each child. The distribution was made on a school census of 16,950 for the county. The census includes all children between the ages of four years and 20 years whether attending school or not.

POOLE - GRAY BARTHOLOMEW Funeral Directors Formerly Walker-Poole EUGENE—11th SPRINGFIELD and Charnelton, 228 Main Telephone 723 Phone 62J

Something to Be Thankful For Drive in here and fill your car with Violet Ray or General Ethyl and you'll be pleased with the way your motor starts and the mileage you get.

DON'T WAIT This is the time of year when colds are prevalent and if neglected often run into something more serious. Don't wait until you are down causing loss of time and doctor bills.

Candy - Is a Part of Thanksgiving Get yours here—we have a wide assortment of the most delicious candy for your Thanksgiving!

EGGIMANN'S

WE GIVE THANKS FOR YOUR LIBERAL PATRONAGE AND EXTEND TO YOU OUR BEST WISHES THIS Thanksgiving

Wright & Sons HARDWARE — FURNITURE — PAINTS

Williams' Self Service Store 77 E. BROADWAY EUGENE, OREGON

The Largest Stock of FOOTWEAR in Lane County at the Lowest Prices Every Pair Guaranteed

MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY BY ERNEST CAMO JR

teria located on East 46th street. He explained to us that it was different. That it catered largely to the "middle-class."

It was a revelation. The food was better prepared, of greater variety and the prices were about the same as at most cafeterias above the level of the "one-armed" food places. Most of the patrons had a distinctly artistic look, like painters and artists.

The dog was hidden by the crowd and became more of a liability than an asset. He ceased to earn a profit over his keep. Just recently we saw a legless man on the street, begging from passers-by. With him was the blind man's dog. Apparently a sale had been effected.

Socialist Cafeteria There's an expatriated Russian in this town who is a craftsman in wonderful furniture. He sells to Mrs. Payne Whitney and others who do not have to look at the price tag.

Business Men One of the most successful of the street beggars here is a certain blind man. For months he has been accompanied by a friendly little Boston bull dog. A certain appealing look in the dog's eyes won many a dime.

Report of Estate Filed—The estate of Ernest Edgar Paeschke is appraised at \$4292.56, according to the inventory and appraisement filed in probate court Saturday.