

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Published Every Thursday at
Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, by
THE WILLAMETTE PRESS
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Entered as second class matter, February 24, 1903, at the postoffice,
Springfield, Oregon.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATE
One Year in Advance \$1.75 Three Months .75c
Six Months \$1.00 Single Copy .5c

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1932

KEEP YOUR MONEY MOVING

One of the reasons why four million people are out of work in the United States—in fact, almost the only reason—is that too many people who have money stopped spending it. In the discussions which led to the formation of the National Credit Corporation, it was estimated that more than a thousand million dollars has been taken out of circulation, out of the banks, and hidden away in safe deposits and mattresses by people who are almost paralyzed by the fear that they are going to lose what they have accumulated.

In the ordinary course of business every dollar changes hands seventeen times a year. To take a billion dollars out of circulation means a loss of seventeen billion dollars of business and that, the experts say, is a large enough sum to keep four million persons at work.

There are much safer things to do with money than to hide it. Money is not of the slightest value except to spend. Hidden away it earns nothing, and if enough of it is hidden it actually loses its value.

Anybody who is holding currency because of fear would be better off to invest it in almost anything. A hundred dollars invested in paid-up life insurance policy, or an annuity, with one of the big insurance companies would be safer and more productive than \$100 hidden away. The safety of all places to put money is in improved real estate. If there are no commodities that you feel a desire for, and you have money that is not working, why not put it into one of these perfectly safe investments and get it back into circulation? Until most of the hoarded money begins to work again, we are going to continue to have hard times; as soon as this money gets to work, prosperity will come back almost instantly.

PROTECT O. & C. LAND

County judges met at Roseburg last week to consider protective measures against change in the Oregon-California land grant law. Rumors come from Washington that these lands may be transferred to the forest service by a bill to be introduced in Congress.

Lane county should be greatly concerned in this because placing this land in the forest service would not only deprive the county of \$100,000 income in lieu of taxes but paralyze the sawmill operation in the Siuslaw range. Every odd numbered section is O. & C. land and many of the sawmills are dependent upon this timber to operate. Without the government timber the private timber would be so cut up as not to be merchantable in small tracts and the Oregon-Electric railroad extension likely would not be made.

THE SAGE OF MARCOLA

The Justice of the Peace of Marcola was quoted in newspapers throughout the land when he wrote in his report to the state "Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men" and no business." Townspeople say he has been noted for more practicable advice than that.

Once a woman called on him and asked for advice on how to get a divorce from her husband.

"Lady," said the justice of the peace, "go home, wash your neck, comb your hair and cook your husband a good meal; and perhaps after that you won't need a divorce." He was right.

The world needs more advice of the same kind.

Three cheers for the board of control. By its ruling game warden will be afoot on Sunday and home by five o'clock on week days with the state automobiles in the garage.



WHO ARE THEY?

A man stopped me on the street to say that he had some important information. "They are going to put the market up in the next few weeks," he said.

"Who are they?" I asked him.

He looked at me scornfully, as though I ought to be ashamed to confess such ignorance. "Why they," he answered, "are the big shots, the insiders, the international bankers, the interests."

"Oh," I said, and thanked him and went on my way.

When I graduated from college I had a great deal of awe of the interests, and at that period they were indeed pretty powerful. Important corporations were comparatively few, and those few were small in comparison with today.

Their stock was controlled by a compact group of men who, by acting together, could often make or break the market. Morgan could get them all in a room and tell them what to do.

But times have changed. Corporations are enormous; shares are scattered among millions. They, the interests, are not what they used to be.

One time I served on a civic committee, most of whose members were bankers. The executive secretary was a bright young college graduate. He said to me: "I don't have to worry; when this job is over these big bankers will take care of me."

Well, the job was over, and I told him: "You are going to have a great shock as to the power of International Bankers. They may control millions, but one thing they can't do is to get you a job. They may send you to the heads of certain corporations with letters of introduction, but they can't insist that you be hired. Those corporation managers will reply to the bankers, 'You hold us responsible; you must let us alone.'"

It turned out as I predicted. The young man finally secured a job, but not by any help of the interests.

I have seen several national elections, but never one in which the partners of any of the big international banking houses were agreed upon a candidate.

Two partners, sitting side by side, would offset each other's votes.

In the last analysis, who are they? I'll tell you. You and I are they. We run things. A business may have millions of capital, big plants, and huge sales forces. But if you and I do not like its product, all these huge assets are merely liabilities.

Talleyrand said a shrewd thing when he remarked: "There is one person wiser than anybody, and that is everybody." You and I are everybody, and we decide.

Mr. Morgan does awe me. Even the editor of this paper, who is my boss, does not fill me with any great alarm. But believe me, I care about you, gentle reader.

When you turn your thumbs down I'm through.

SIGHT UNSEEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

SEVENTH INSTALMENT

Six people, Horace Johnson (who tells the story), his wife, Mrs. Dana, Herbert Johnson and his sister, Alice, and Dr. Sperry, friends and neighbors, are in the habit of holding weekly meetings. At one of these, Mrs. Dana, who is hostess, varies the program by unexpectedly arranging a special public session with Miss Mary's friend, Dr. Sperry, and not a professional, as the medium.

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TOMATOES

When I was a boy my grandmother told me that in her girlhood, in the 1820's, people grew tomatoes in their flower gardens for their beauty. They called them "love apples" and thought they were poisonous. To the end of her days—and she lived to be over ninety—grandmother was always a little suspicious of tomatoes.

Now we eat tomatoes in everything, even in clam chowder, where they have no business to be.

I saw some figures the other day about the latest development of the tomato business, the canned and bottled tomato juice. More than 700,000 cans and nearly half a million bottles were sold last year.

People drink tomato juice because they think it is good for them.

The world has changed a lot in a hundred years.

BUYING. Everybody isn't broke, and not all industries are on the verge of bankruptcy. I talked the other night with the New York distributor of one of the popular makes of electric refrigerators. He told me that his company had just completed a nation-wide selling competition, in which every distributor was given a certain quota of sales as the goal to aim at, and that every one of them had sold more refrigerators than he had been asked to sell.

My New York friend's organization disposed of more than twenty thousand refrigerators in twenty-one days.

Since the cheapest of these refrigerators sells for \$250, and the average is about \$350, that means that the people of this one locality spent around \$7,000,000 for refrigerators in these so-called hard times.

The truth seems to be that people are buying things that they really feel the need of, when they can get them at a fair price and on easy terms.

THIEVES. A boy in the navy who swipes a bottle of milk or a piece of pie in the cook's galley when he is hungry, or who casually helps himself to a pack of cigarettes from a messmate's locker, is not to be branded as a thief, the Secretary of the Navy has ordered. I think Mr. Adams is right.

The navy takes boys at the age of seventeen, most of them from homes where such things as pie are more or less common property, and it is the most natural thing in the world for a hungry boy to help himself to something to eat, without the slightest suspicion in his own mind that he is committing an offense. And boys are always hungry.

Discipline in the navy and the army is, of course, essential. There is a big difference, however, between treating enlisted men as if they were the officers' slaves and treating them as what they are, decent American boys.

WOOLLEY. In appointing Miss Mary Emma Woolley, President of Wellesley college, as one of the American delegates to the International Disarmament conference, Mr. Hoover has not only recognized that women have a vital interest in the subject of war and its prevention, but he has paid a merited compliment to a great teacher and a life long worker in the cause of peace.

Miss Woolley will be the first woman in history to be an official representative of a government in an international conference. Every one who knows her, or who knows anything about her or thirty years' career as president of Wellesley, will agree that her part in the conference will be an active one and that whatever she has to say there will be listened to with respect.

ECKER. Frederick Ecker, President of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, gave a senate committee some interesting facts. His company is perhaps the largest financial institution in the world.

Mr. Ecker said that he thought that we are now very close to the condition of business and industry which we must for a long time to come regard as normal. He thinks it is foolish to look for a return of boom times we had in 1924 to 1928.

And at the very height of the boom, he pointed out, there were a million and a half unemployed.

How heavily the public has had to draw on its reserves to pay off obligations incurred in boom times is suggested by Mr. Ecker's statement that 32 per cent of all the loans made by the Metropolitan in the past year were made to policy holders, who had to draw on that accumulated surplus.

LIBRARY BENEFIT TEA IS POSTPONED. The benefit tea which the library board was to have sponsored at the home of Mrs. N. W. Emery on Tuesday of this week has been postponed because of conflicting affairs. It has tentatively been set for January 20 at which time a program will be planned.



A man had stopped and was staring at me.

long years she has expected me to commit some indiscretion—innocent, of course, such as going out without my overcoat on a cool day—and she intends to be on hand for every emergency. I dared not confess, therefore, that on the previous evening I had burglariously entered a closed house, had there surprised another intruder at work, had fallen and bumped my head severely, and had, finally, had my overcoat taken.

"Horace," she said coldly, "where did you get those fire-tongs?" "Fire-tongs?" I repeated. "Why, that's so. They are fire-tongs."

"I am not a curious woman," she put in incisively, "but when my husband spends an evening out, and returns minus his overcoat, with that mashed, a lump the size of an egg over his ear, and puts a pair of fire-tongs in the umbrella stand under the door, I am prepared to believe, I have a right to ask at least if he intends to continue his life of debauchery."

I made a mistake then. I should have told her, instead, I took my broken hat and jammed it on my head with a force that made the lump she had noticed jump like a toothache, and went out.

When, at noon and luncheon, I tried to tell her the truth, she listened to the end. Then: "I should think you could have done better than that," she said. "You have had all morning to think it out."

However, if things were in a state of armed neutrality at home, I had a certain compensation for them when I told my story to Sperry that afternoon.

"You see how it is," I finished. "You can stay out of this, or come in, Sperry, but I cannot stop now. He was murdered beyond a doubt, and there is an intelligent effort being made to eliminate every particle of evidence."

He nodded. "It looks like it. And this man who was there last night—"

"By a man?"

"He took your overcoat, instead of his own, didn't he? It may have been—it's curious, isn't it, that we've had no suggestion of Ellingham in all the rest of the material?"

Like the other members of the Neighborhood Club, he had a copy of the proceedings at the two seances, and now he brought them out and fell to studying them.

"She was right about the bullet in the ceiling," he reflected. "I suppose you didn't look for the box of shells for the revolver?"

"I meant to, but it slipped my mind."

He shuffled the loose pages of the record. "Cane—washed away by the water—a knee that is hurt—the curtain would have been safer—Hawkins—the drawing-room furniture is all over the house. That last, Horace, is pertinent. It refers clearly to the room we were in. Of course, the point is, how much of the rest is also extraneous matter?" He re-read one of the sheets. "Of course that belongs about Hawkins. And probably that. It will be terrible if the letters are found. They were in the pocket-book, presumably."

He folded up the papers and replaced them in a drawer. "I suppose 'We'd better go back to the house,' he said. 'Whoever took your overcoat by mistake probably left one. The difficulty is, of course, that he probably discovered his error and went back again last night. Confound it,

the highest priced trade, has started using a sandwichman, as the fellows who carry walking advertisements are called. This chap tops anything we have ever seen. His job requires him to smoke a cigar, wear full dress, gloves, silk hat and carry a cane.

It's the cigar that is the finishing touch. The chap smokes it with an air that bows over everybody and must result in boosting business for his employers.

He confided to us that he is an actor, out of a job. He gets \$20 a week for a six-hour day stroll. Cigars are furnished him free. He says his boss gives him some right out of the case, which means they are probably two-for-quarter. That's better than we can afford.

Sailing Days. Visitors here should make it a point to obtain pier passes from any of the big lines permitting them to go aboard for an hour or so before the big boats sail for Europe. It is an experience worth having. Aside from the beauty of the ornate decorations of the big liners, the hurry and bustle displayed in settling the thousand or so passengers in their proper state-

man, if you had thought of that at the time, we would have something to go on today."

"I had thought of a number of things, I'd have stayed out of the place altogether," I retorted tartly. "You wish you could help me about the fire-tongs, Sperry. I don't seem able to think of any explanation that Mr. Johnson would be willing to accept."

"Tell her the truth,"

"I don't think you understand," I explained. "She simply wouldn't believe it. And if she did I should have to agree to drop the investigation. As a matter of fact, Sperry, I had resorted to subterfuge in order to remain out last evening, and I am bitterly regretting my mendacity."

But Sperry has, I am afraid, rather loose ideas.

"Every man," he said, "would rather tell the truth, but every woman makes it necessary to lie to her. Forget the fire-tongs, Horace, and forget Mrs. Johnson to-night. He may not have dared to go back in daylight for his overcoat."

"Very well," I agreed. "But it was not very well, and I knew it. I felt that, in a way, my whole domestic happiness was at stake. My wife is a difficult person to argue with."

She is just as tenacious of an opinion once formed as are all very amiable people. However, unfortunately for my investigation, I was lucky for me, under the circumstances, Sperry was called to another city that afternoon and did not return for two days.

It was, it will be recalled, on the Thursday night following the second sitting that I had gone alone to the Wells house, and my interview with Sperry was on Friday. It was on Friday afternoon that I received a telephone message from Mrs. Dana, asking me to take tea with her.

"At what time?" I asked her secretary.

"At four o'clock."

I hesitated. I felt that my wife was waiting at home for further explanation of the coal-tongs, and that the sooner we had it out the better. But, on the other hand, Mrs. Dana's invitations, by reason of her infirmity, took on something of the nature of commands.

"Please say that I will be there at four," I replied.

I bought a new hat that afternoon, and told the clerk to destroy the old one. Then I went to Mrs. Dana's, plainly excited. Never have I known a woman who, confined to a wheelchair, lived so hard. She did not allow life to pass her by, if I may put it that way. She called in, and set it moving about her chair, herself the nucleus around which were enacted all sorts of small neighborhood dramas and romances. Her secretaries did not marry. She married them.

It is curious to look back and remember how Herbert and Sperry and myself had ignored Mrs. Dana's invitation, in the Wells case. She was not to be ignored, as I discovered that afternoon.

"Sit down," she said. "You look half sick. Horace, how are you?"

"Nothing escapes her eyes, so I was careful to place myself with the lump on my head turned away from her. But I fancy she saw it, for her eyes twinkled."

"Horace, Horace!" she said. "How I have detested you all week!" "I? You detested me?"

"Loathed you," she said with unctuousness. "You are cruel and ungrateful. Herbert has influenza, and does not count. And Sperry is in love—yes, I know it. I know a great many things. But you!"

I could only stare at her.

"The strange thing is," she went on, "that I have known you for years, and never suspected your sense of humor. You'll forgive me, I know, if I tell you that your lack of humor was to my mind the only flaw in an otherwise perfect character."

TO BE CONTINUED

EDUCATION MEETING HELD TUESDAY NIGHT

Employees of the Mountain States Power company in this district held their regular monthly educational meeting at the Springfield office of the company Tuesday evening. Problems which frequently confront company employees were discussed at the meeting.

Fond Father: "Wasn't that nice?" You like having a ride on father's knee, eh?"

Small Son: "Not bad—but I'd rather ride on a real donkey."

"Is your father home?" asked the minister making a Sunday afternoon call.

Johnnie: "Naw. He's over to the golf course."

Minister: "Playing golf on Sunday?"

Johnnie: "Naw. He just went over for a game of stud poker and a few highballs."

LOST 20 LBS. OF FAT IN JUST 4 WEEKS

Mrs. Mae West of St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I'm only 28 yrs. old and weighed 170 lbs. until taking one box of your Kruschen Salts just 4 weeks ago. I now weigh 150 lbs. I also have more energy and furthermore I've never had a hungry moment."

Fat folks should take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast—it's the SAFE, harmless way to reduce as tens of thousands of men and women know. For your health's sake ask for and get Kruschen at any drug store—the cost for a bottle that lasts 4 weeks is but a trifle and if after the first bottle you are not joyfully satisfied with results—money back.

IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF! COLOSSUS SUITING (Similar to Indianhead) In light grey. Instead of 25c, you get it now For Just . . . 9c

C. J. Breier Co.

Gas, Oil, Water, Grease, Battery

—A COMPLETE JOB. Drive in! It's all done in a jiffy and done exactly right. Then off you'll go glad again that you stopped at

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CANDY that's fresh & pure

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Do You Know That

for Less than the price of a Bottle of Milk

Whether it is light, heat, power or cold, electricity will furnish any . . . or all. One is as convenient . . . as clean . . . as the other. And the cost of electricity is so reasonable that you may enjoy all of its many services economically. Nearly any service electricity performs, costs but a penny or two . . . many cost less. See your dealer today.

Electricity will cool a Refrigerator 24 HOURS

Mountain States Power Company

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Medical Men Hear Discussion on Cancer

Members of the Willamette Medical society last Thursday evening heard Dr. J. Earl Elise of Portland speak on cancer following a banquet at the Osburn hotel. Dr. Elise is chairman of the surgical committee of the University medical school in Portland and is chief of the department of surgery at the Multnomah county hospital.

Several Springfield physicians were in attendance at the meeting and banquet.