

# THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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## REAL THRIFT

Every year at this time, the week which begins on Benjamin Franklin's birthday, January 17th, is celebrated as National Thrift Week. We think this is a pretty good idea, and that this year, 1932, is a particularly good year in which to do a little thinking about thrift.

An immense amount of the trouble which this country experienced in 1931, and to a lesser degree in 1930, came about because a large number of people forgot all about thrift in the boom years from 1923 to 1929. There was always a chance to get a better job at more money, so why worry about laying anything aside for a rainy day? But there were a lot of people—twenty millions or so—who put something out of every pay envelope into a savings bank or a building and loan association or a piece of property or something else of permanent value. Those people who were thrifty are the ones who are not complaining of distress in these hard times.

Thrift does not mean hoarding money away where it does nobody any good. It is thrift to buy or build a home, or to put a little money away every pay day for a life insurance or old age fund. Running into debt is not always thrifless, provided the debt is for something of actual value and the regular payments on principal and interest are not too heavy to be borne out of fixed incomes. The people who are in the worst trouble today are the ones who went into debt in boom times on the notion that their incomes were never going to be less and probably would be more.

Benjamin Franklin was right when he said, "A penny saved is a penny earned."

## "PASSING THE WAR BUCK"

America won the war now she should pay the German reparations seems to be the queer logic of European statesmen. Cancel our debts and we will forgive the Germans the reparation payments so they plead. Since their debts to this country are larger than the reparation payments, cancellation would balance the books of the European countries in a general way and leave nobody but the United States showing a deficit. Since these debts must be paid to the private source from which the money originally came, it leaves nobody but the American taxpayer "holding the sack." But European statesmen don't worry much about him. No, not until they get into another war and wish a few of his sons to help them from being defeated.

## STATESMANSHIP

After denouncing the Hawley-Smoot tariff bill for two years as having too high schedules the Democratic congressmen have introduced a tariff bill. It does not change a single schedule of the present bill but prevents the president from making changes without the permission of congress. Heretofore the president could cut down any schedule found too high. Consistency is not a part of the Democratic platform. Their's is statesmanship by criticism.

We have modern methods even in hunger parades. Both parades that have marched on Washington lately have been headed by brass bands and their marchers rode in cars and motor trucks.

A leader of a jazz orchestra in Seattle is running for mayor on a platform of putting more men to running the city owned street cars. He should go one step farther and let all the voters ride for nothing.

Insistent demand for the lowering of the cost of government is the order of the day. Lower taxes, free power and prohibition will be the main issues of the 1932 election campaigns throughout the land.

Broadcasting has cut the sale of sheet music 90 per cent the last year. Music lovers are evidently letting "Mike" do it.

Times have changed with better roads and rumble seats says the sage of the Mohawk. "Fifty years ago girls got sore and walked home from horseback rides."

Speaker Garner, representative from Texas, says that state should be divided into five states. When he starts doing it the people of Texas will divide him into five parts.



**The FAMILY DOCTOR**  
by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES MD  
OUR COMMON ENEMY

In these days of air-tight living quarters it seems so much easier to "take cold" than it was in the days of more liberal circulation of out-door air. Of course people contracted colds then, many of them due to, or complicated by bacteria. But folks were harder in the early day, better able to stand the vicissitudes of climate.

Once when a nostrum-vendor announced "cure your cold in one day," everybody took notice—and rushed to buy the nostrum. I knew those who had been coughing half the winter, who went to work assiduously to cure themselves in the one day provided by the quack. Of course the miracle didn't take place, but the quack grew rich just the same as if it had.

Let us not forget this advice: Go to work to break up your cold the moment its onset is felt. By just being prompt like that, you can cure your cold in one day. Why not learn how right now, and keep yourself rid of colds, better than any nostrum-vendor on earth can do it?

If you feel the cold coming on, with its sneezing, chilliness, slight sore throat, general depressed feeling, GO TO BED. Get yourself into a sweat as soon as possible. There will be a little fever following the chilly attack. Any family medicine cabinet should have the tablets provided by the family doctor, and these will reduce the temperature, relieve the congestion by getting the surface circulation active,—the cold is broken right then! A five-grain tablet of aspirin every hour till three or four are taken—till free sweat occurs. Nothing else needed, except to see that the digestive tract is not overloaded—a gentle but effectual laxative may be needed.

A quinine capsule, three grains may be taken every four hours for two or three days. That's all that seems necessary to break a common cold. No witchery about it; just promptness.

# SIGHT UNSEEN

by MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

EIGHTH INSTALMENT

Six people, Horace Johnson (who tells the story), his wife, old Mrs. Dane, Herbert Robinson and his sister, Alice, and Dr. Sperry, friends and neighbors, are in the habit of holding weekly meetings. At one of them, Mrs. Dane, who is hostess, varies the program by unexpectedly arranging a spiritualistic seance with Miss Jeremy, a friend of Dr. Sperry and not a professional, as the medium.

At the first sitting the medium tells the details of a murder as it is occurring. Later that night Sperry learns that a young woman, Arthur Wells, has been shot mysteriously. With Johnson he goes to the Wells residence and they find confirmation of the medium's account. Mrs. Wells tells them her husband had been in the city for some time.

At a second seance, Miss Jeremy adds details about a summer resort where Charles Ellingham was known to have been at the same time that Mrs. Wells was there. She also speaks of a pocketbook being lost which contained important car tickets and letters. Mrs. Dane, the hostess, seems thrilled by the investigation.

Johnson goes alone and investigates the deserted house. He is frightened by strange noises, as if an intruder in the house, but completes his investigation.

He leaves the house and in his excitement carries off the fire tongs, leaving them in his own hall rack. He also discovers the next morning and reproaches him for his nocturnal wanderings. He also forgets to bring with him a young woman carried off by the mysterious stranger.

Mrs. Dane learns of his peculiar actions and charges him with possessing an unsuspected sense of humor.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY  
"I am not aware—" I began stiltily. "I have always believed that I furnished to the Neighborhood Club its only leaven of humor."

"Don't spoil it," she begged. "Don't if you could know how I have enjoyed it. All afternoon I have been chuckling. The fire-tongs, Horace. The fire-tongs!"

Then I knew that my wife had been to Mrs. Dane and I drew a long breath. "I assure you," I said gravely, "that while doubtless I carried the wretched things home and—placed them where they were found, I have not the slightest recollection of it. And it is hardly amusing, is it?"

"Amusing?" she cried. "It's delicious. It has made me a young woman again. Horace, if I could have seen your wife's face when she found them, I would give cheerfully almost anything I possess."

But underneath the mirth I knew there was something else. And, after all, she could convince my wife if she were convinced herself.

I told her of the visit Sperry and I had made the night Arthur Wells was shot, and of what we discovered; of the clerk at the pharmacy and his statement, and, last of all, of my experience in the deserted house.

She was very serious when I finished. Tea came, but we forgot to drink it. Her eyes flashed with excitement, her faded face flushed. And with it all, as I look back, there was an air of suppressed excitement that seemed to have nothing to do with my narrative. I remembered it, however, when the denouement came the following week.

She was a remarkable woman. Even then she knew, or strongly suspected, the thing that the rest of us had missed, the x of the equation. But I think it only fair to record that she was in possession of facts which we did not have, and which she did not divulge until the end.

"You have been so ungenerous with me," she said finally. "that I am tempted not to tell you why I sent for you. Of course, I know I am only a helpless old woman, and you men are people of affairs. But now and then I have a flash of intelligence. I'm going to tell you, but you don't deserve it."

She went down into the black silk bag at her side which was as much a part of her attire as the false front. She wore with such careless abandon—and which, brown in color and indifferently waved, was invariably parting on its mooring. She drew out a newspaper clipping.

"On going over Clara's notes," she said, "I came to the conclusion, last Tuesday, that the matter of the missing handbag and the letters was important. More important, probably, than the mere record shows. Do you recall the note of distress in Miss Jeremy's voice? It was almost a wail."

I had noticed it. It was almost a wail. "I have plenty of time to think," she added, "not without paths. There is only one Monday night in the week, and—the days are long. It occurred to me to try to trace that bag."

"In what way?"  
"How does any one trace lost articles?" she demanded. "By advertising, of course. Last Wednesday I advertised for the bag."

I was too astonished to speak.  
"I reasoned like this: If there was no such bag, there was no harm done. As a matter of fact, if there was no such bag, the chances were that we were all wrong, anyhow. If there was such a bag, I wanted it. Here is the advertisement as I inserted it."

She gave me a small newspaper cutting: "Lost, a handbag containing private letters, car-tickets, etc. Liberal reward paid for its return. Please write to A. J., the Daily News."

I sat with it on my palm. It was so simple, so direct. And I, a lawyer and presumably reasonably acute, had not thought of it!

ground tunnels when they are being built have to live in an air pressure of thirty-five pounds to the square inch. On coming out they have to pass from one air chamber to others, the air pressure being gradually lessened until they are fitted to go back in the outer air. Otherwise they get the "bends," an affliction that sometimes kills. Bends is another word for gas pains with which we are familiar.

The other day one of the workmen was phoned that he had just become a father. He hurried so much to get to his wife that he "cut out the slow wait in the conditioning chambers and rushed to the hospital. After visiting his wife and new baby he went out in the hall and an attack of the "bends" hit him and he fell out of a window four floors to the street.

Even that did not kill him, two clothes lines breaking his fall. The doctors now say he will be as good as new in a few weeks, when his broken bones heal.

One Novel Line  
One most curious business here, and one which has not spread to other cities as far as we know, is the one which repairs damaged

## Famous Chinese



General Mah Chen San, commanding the Chinese forces which have been opposing the Japanese in Manchuria.

TODAY  
TOMORROW  
FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE  
ROSENWALD

Because a man named Sears proved that he could sell lightweight clothing by mail, a manufacturer of summer clothes named Julius Rosenwald invested \$40,000 in the firm of Sears Roebuck and Company. Mr. Rosenwald died a few days ago, leaving an estate which may run to a hundred million dollars.

A number of years ago Mr. Rosenwald personally took me on a tour of inspection of the great mail-order house of which he was the head, and which now sells nearly two hundred million dollars worth of merchandise a year. He asked me to guess what particular line they sold most of. He knew I would guess wrong, as everybody does. The largest single item of Sears Roebuck sales is shoes—or was then.

Mr. Rosenwald was a great merchant, but he was more than that, he was a great man. He had the feeling that he was not the actual owner of the profits from his business, but a trustee whose duty it was to return that money to the public from which it came, in the form of schools, hospitals and other philanthropic endowments.

FRANKLIN  
I got a letter the other day from an organization which calls itself "The Benjamin Franklins." Printed on the letterhead were names of a hundred or so members, every one of whom has the letters "B. F." as his first initials. Benjamin Franklin has been dead 142 years, but parents still name their sons after him, and in America they probably will continue to do so till the end of time.

If I were asked to name the one man whose work, teachings and example have exercised the most enduring influence on the people of the United States of America, I would have no hesitation in naming Benjamin Franklin.

AIR  
A firm of household furnace manufacturers has put on the market an air-conditioning system for use in individual homes. If it works as promised, the home of the future will never have any open windows, but the air will always be fresh, properly humidified and at a comfortable temperature the year round.

I fully expect that the replacement of present heating and ventilating methods by one or another of the new air-conditioning systems will be one of the biggest industries in the United States within two or three years.

EXHIBITIONS  
Next year Chicago will have a World's Fair, the first in that city for forty years, the first in America since the rather inadequate Sesqui-centennial at Philadelphia in 1926. In Europe the tendency is toward permanent exhibitions of industries, science and art, and beginning this year, the city of Berlin is inaugurating a succession of exhibitions which are expected to draw hundreds of thousands of visitors from all parts of the world.

The modern idea of an exhibition is to show how things are made, with the machinery actually in motion. Few permanent museums can keep that sort of an exhibit up to date. That is why everybody who can possibly do so ought to begin planning now to go to Chicago next year, to see what promises to be the most complete and interesting exhibition that has ever been held.

WASHINGTON  
Every time I go to Washington I get a new thrill. I have known Washington for more than fifty years, since my parents took me there to live in the spring of 1881. It was a straggly, muddy, down-at-the-heels sort of place, surrounded by malarial swamps, fifty years ago. The swamps have been filled



TRIFLES  
Anonymous  
The massive gates of Circumstance  
Are turned upon the smallest  
hinge.  
And thus some seeming pettiest  
chance  
Oft gives our life its after-tinge.  
The trifles of our daily lives,  
The common things scarce worth  
recall,  
Whereof no visible trace survives,  
These are the mainsprings, after  
all.

Collects Bounty—George McCauley of Mabel collected the \$3 county bounty for one county Friday at the office of the county clerk.

A total of 3,058,927 people visited the 22 national forests of Oregon and Washington in 1931. In 1916 this total was 354,800.

## A Split Minute

Gas, Oil, Water and your windshield wiped off in less time than it takes to tell about it. That's the service we give to motorists day in and day out.

When in a Hurry Drive in Here!

## "A" Street Service Station

"Home of Violet Ray and General Ethyl Gasoline"  
5th and A Streets Springfield

## Flavor -

Your eyes may deceive you . . . looks may mislead you but flavor is the test of good candy. It takes quality, pure and wholesome, to make delicious flavor in any confection.

## EGGIMANN'S

"Where the Service is Different"

## New, Smart Low Priced Spring Dresses

PLAIN COLORS \$2.98 SPRING PRINTS

LONG SLEEVE AND SLEEVELESS  
SIZES 14 TO 44

## The Golden Rule

Rulers of Low Prices  
10th & Willamette—EUGENE—New Schaefer's Bldg.

## play? OR HARD LABOR

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD how absurdly easy you can make your weekly ironing? It is so much easier and quicker just to supply the brains to direct the operation than it is to furnish the power and endurance too. It is hard to believe that work that was so hard can really be turned to play. You will find it well worth your while to investigate the electric ironer. Your dealer will be glad to show you . . . see him today.

## iron the easy way

Mountain States Power Company