

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1932

WHERE CAN WE CUT?

There is a wide-spread demand for lower taxes and necessary if it is complied with there must be decreased costs in government. But where to cut is the question?

Statisticians of the University of Oregon have recently reported the increase for the last 10 years. Letting the total increase for the 10 year period be represented by 100 per cent the following major activities of government had proportionate increases as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Activity and Percentage Increase. Includes Road and highways (21.9%), Elementary and high schools (49.1%), Towns and cities (22.6%), Ports and docks (5.4%), All higher education (1.0%).

It may be seen from the above that more than 70% of our tax increases have resulted within the limits of our own towns and school district boundaries—that these increases have been made by local government units which we have direct charge.

RELIEF FOR THE SMALL FARMER

Farmers who find themselves short of cash or credit with which to finance their 1932 crops can borrow money under the Reconstruction Finance Corporation Act, which provides that fifty million dollars is made available through the Secretary of Agriculture for crop-financing loans to farmers.

These loans, Secretary Hyde announces, will be on an acreage basis and not more than \$400 may be borrowed by any one farmer. This money must be used for the purchase of seed and the cultivation and harvesting of crops, and loans are to be secured by liens upon growing crops.

We think this is a pretty good arrangement for two or three reasons. In the first place, it is cheap financing for farmers, the interest rate being only five and one-half per cent. In the second place, it is likely to result in teaching a good many farmers how to use credit in the same way a business man uses it.

We are sorry for the farmers of Connecticut and Pennsylvania, where state laws prohibit the giving of liens upon crops. Farmers in those states will not be able to take advantage of this new line of credit.

We understand that local or county agents are to be named for the handling of applications for loans under this new plan, but anyone interested can find out all about it by writing direct to the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington.

WILL GANGSTER SUCCEED WHERE POLICE FAIL?

If all the "best minds" in law enforcement in this country can not find the Lindbergh baby and he is only restored through cooperation of the gangsters, then we must say that the law has failed. The criminals can outwit us and get away with it indicates there is weakness in our police system of government with its multiplicity of laws.

We don't blame the Lindberghs for appealing to the gangsters after a week of complete failure of all the police in the nation. They are overcome with fear for their child.

Bumper crops are in the offering so far this year with climate and rainfall all that could be desired. Plenty of rainfall, a mild winter but with cold nights this spring, which has held back vegetation and lessened the possibility of frost losses, has put the whole Pacific coast in a light that indicates that good crops may be expected.

Many handwriting experts, who have examined the kidnapers note to the Lindberghs and give their opinions on what kind of persons have the child. To us one thing seems certain, he is not a printer. Anyone dotting an "i" in a capital line is not familiar with printed words nor is he likely to be very well educated.



The FAMILY DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES MD

A FRIENDLY CHAT

In spite of our educational progress, quackery on a colossal scale seems to thrive. I suppose the crop of suckers will continue to be inexhaustible.

The quack is by no means a fool; he is the most adroit money-getter in the land today, and he gets it in advance—he takes no chances with the financial end of the game. Your family doctor does his best for you because you are down in his heart he is sorry for you—and he loves you. The quack is neither sorry for you, nor does he love you, no, not in the least; you are simply fish that he lures into his net.

Many people—and that includes a few editors—wonder why the family doctor does not advertise. They even hint that he is stingy and selfish—that he wants his advertising free. I want to denounce with all the force at my command, this slur on your family doctor. The reason he does not advertise his cures is that he could not do it and tell the truth. Being high-minded, he will not sink himself to the level of the humbug charlatan!

The quack is an unscrupulous liar to begin with, he would make you believe he cures everybody he treats—that he can perform miracles—that he knows something that nobody else knows—the biggest lie of all! He employs secret processes, really because they are not exposed to the light of truth.

Just why people feed and foster quacks I do not know, except it be from colossal stupidity and ignorance. Great medical institutes are spending thousands in research to prevent disease. There are no quacks in any of them.

RAVING BEYOND KATHARINE NEWLIN BURT

Third Instalment

Fresh from a French convent, Jocelyn Harlowe returns to New York to her socially superior mother, a religious, ambitious woman. The girl is hurried into an engagement with the wealthy Felix Kent. Her father, Nick Sandal, surreptitiously enters the girl's home one night. He tells her she is to be married to her mother's society. Her father desires to see life in the raw and to become part of her mother's society. Her father studies her surroundings.

Lynda visits her father in his dingy quarters. She heard from her father when she left. One of them, Jack Ayleward, had said to her, "The son-of-a-bitch, but wars the girl he is a trifle."

He chuckled wickedly at her heightening color and the lift of her chin. "And that's that," he said delightedly. He put her himself into a taxicab, escorting her down through the house with its rumors of revelry and play. She fancied that from behind one of the closed doors of the ground floor she heard from Jack Ayleward's voice, cold, angry and excited. It brought back upon her oddly that light shiver of fear, of unhappiness and of regret.

At the very beginning there was this especial difference between Lynda Sandal and Jocelyn Harlowe: Lynda was without question the more open and ardent of the two. Her eyes had burned upon Nick's face, his life, his friends with a golden flame of interest, of sympathy, of the will to understand. It was the gift which Marcella had refused and Felix Kent had not even desired to evoke.

One evening Felix questioned her. Heretofore Jocelyn had been the questioner. "Why," he asked her, "do you look so conventional tonight?" "Oh," said Jocelyn realizing that she must answer. "You used to say I didn't look as I ought to; conventional, that is."

"Tonight you do." "That's funny." Felix laughed a dry little laugh with secret meaning. "I wonder whether it isn't very funny." He went over to her, sat on the arm of her chair and bent above her, capturing her in one strong arm.

"Look, child, I have to be away from you for a fortnight presently. Her heart went quaking, whether for joy or sorrow she could not tell for the life of her have told. "When I come back don't you think we could shorten this engagement of ours a little? I'm getting weary of conventional. I want—suddenly in deep hot color, "I want a wife."

Marcella spoke as though she were reciting from her volume. "I can see no reason for keeping you waiting much longer. Felix, I did say four months ago, but it seems to me that you have tested each other's affections now sufficiently, have had time to draw close to each other."

The girl looked from one to the other with scared, golden eyes. "You mean you both go away for two days before... before..." Her heart beat visibly under the heavy silk across her breast. Felix bent to her lips. Before his own fall upon her, he said in a low tone, "Much safer for you, my darling, to be rid of me just now. Even lower his voice dropped. "I can't wait. I can't wait." And the kiss she dreaded fell upon her with the anguish of a blow.

But she endured it, withdrawing into some faintness, anesthetizing her soul. All her body, however, drew itself up and back into the chair as though it suffered pain. She listened while Felix and Marcella discussed details. She breathed deeply, her heart at defiance, laboring. She was to be left alone in her ignorance of life. And then she was to be given to this man. "Oh, so," said Lynda Sandal speaking desperately to her own heart, "we shall see first. There will be a fortnight at least of liberty and of experience. Perhaps my mother is wrong. Perhaps this Felix does not understand me. Perhaps this one correct and most indulgent gentleman is not the only doorway into life and love. I have a right to learn the truth, just a brief mad chance, and if during this fortnight I discover that my anger and my shame and my terror under the embrace of a future husband do not mean what my mother assures me that they mean, her cheer lifted, a wind seemed to blow across her mind, "then I will never marry him, so help me God; not even to escape from... her!" To the terrible strangeness of this proposition had Marcella driven her.

Events shaped themselves rapidly to make her quest of the truth possible. Cousin Sara came; an old woman with an ear trumpet, very active and very lame, who gadded about the city all day with a passionate enthusiasm for shopping, and bed at night, slightly exhausted by her own nervous activity.

So, after Felix had been gone four days—and Jocelyn rather anxiously recognized that she missed him—there came a night, Mary's night out, when Jocelyn drew from her old trunk the pleated skirt and the small dark jacket and the tam-o'-shanter and ran her fingers through her hair.

This time she found her father in the outer room of his lodging, alone. He was doubled over a shabby desk and looked so queer, so almost gnomish over his papers, with his brilliant squinting eyes, that Lynda had again that sick flash of repulsion. Perhaps he recognized it for he put both his dark distorted hands, dained by God and man for anything so unimportant to the race as happiness. Don't let them fool you as to that. It's for your discipline, my angel. My father hath chastised you with scorpions. Don't you know the Old Testament?"

"We were not allowed to study our Bible," said Lynda, white and scared. "Nick, Nick, I must be happy. I don't want to be chastised. I want not to be afraid... as my mother is. As my mother is—And at that instant first did the child know what it was in Marcella that so disturbed, so alienated her. Nick had hastily finished his drink.

He tossed a handful of paper money in the air before he noticed Lynda, before his face an instant. She wished to draw the poor face he had hidden against her breast. He killed the impulse with laughter, and would her though it mocked. "You wretched woman—thing," said Nick, his whole face gleaming with charm and with masculine rebellion, "get out, get away from me. I won't be mothered by you. Go on and rummage through my possessions, Eve. You may indulge your feminine curiosity at my expense but I'm blasted if I'll be the victim of your softness. Lynda, don't you fall in love with me, understand?"



He tossed a handful of paper money in the air before he noticed Lynda.

As he spoke he was pulling from his pockets a great handful of paper money which he shook before Nick's eyes and then tossed up in the air so that they fell about the room like dead leaves. In this moment of some triumph mysterious to Lynda he had dropped the grim mask from his mangled and wild winged face. Lynda saw that he was young, ten years younger than Felix Kent, young enough to be Sandal's son.

"Jock, you fool. Here's Lynda." The mask snapped into place. Ayleward turned it upon Nick's visitor in startled grim fixation. He bowed and began to collect his earnings; for surely they must be, thought Lynda, some sort of earnings from his salesmanship! When he had them bundled together he added to them what was left in his clothing and put the whole great mass into a drawer which he locked. Then he turned to go.

"Take her home, will you, Jock?" said Nick. "I'm done and she ought to be getting back to where she seems to belong."

But it was nearly morning when he came back to furious prowling Nick. Ayleward came in at the door then, humming a dance air with a strange dazed wistful look on his young face.

On the way to get a taxi, Lynda gripped Jock by the arm. "I must talk to you. You must tell me about Nick."

"All right, I'll take you somewhere."

"Do you like to dance?" asked Ayleward. "Yes. But I'm not dressed for a restaurant and my mother's. Well, if you're dressed for the place I'm taking you to, only I will say you're a bit stagery."

At the address he had given the driver he helped her out. They mounted steep and narrow stairs which might once have led up from the kitchen of a private house and Lynda found herself seated on a bench against a wall, small narrow table. It held one shaded light. Jock ordered supper food. Mechanical music was playing. The floor was filled with dancers, their bodies pressed together. Others drank and ate. But except for the music the long narrow room was very quiet and orderly.

Lynda drank the black coffee Jock had ordered for her. Jock was watching the dancers. "Want to dance?"

Continued Next Week

TITLE INSURANCE NEW PROTECTION

By JOHN BELL

"Why should a title be figured?" is a question frequently asked of John B. Bell of the Lane County Abstract Company, etc. Mr. Bell answers—this question thoroughly and accurately for the readers of the Springfield News.

"It might be answered by the query as to why a house or building is insured against fire? No one knows when a fire will occur, so consequently insurance is purchased against the fire hazard. Titles are insured against the contingency of forged deeds, undisclosed heirs in estates, errors in record searches and numerous other title defects that might occur."

"An abstract of title is only a memorandum of the recorded instruments affecting the specific property under search, it does not fully protect the property owner. There are claims affecting titles to real property which never get into the courts, and there are other claims which do get into the courts, but it is not shown whether or not the litigation is instituted to protect or defend a title that is insured."

"The case of title insurance in the State of Oregon is comparatively new but its origin dates back to 1876, when the practice was instigated in Pennsylvania. There are many districts in the United States where title insurance policies are used exclusively in the transfer of real property. In California all but three of the more sparsely settled northern counties are on a 100% title insurance basis. Virtually all the cities of Texas have adopted it as well as many other eastern states. The strides being made by the title insurance business are due, in the opinion of leading title men of the country, to the protection given property owners and the ease and quickness of property sales."

"Contrary to general opinion in the West," said Mr. Bell, "title insurance is not an offshoot of the abstract of title idea, but is an evolution of the old practice of title searching, which is still followed in smaller communities of the Atlantic seaboard. In the East the older practice was to employ a searcher of titles to go through the records as best he could and then write an opinion as to the validity of the title in question. In the West this was improved on by having a written history made, which was called an abstract of title."

"In 1876 the Real Estate Title Insurance and Trust company made use of the idea of insuring the title to the property on which it made a search and title insurance was created. Laws to permit the operation of the new method were rapidly enacted by various states because it was realized that title insurance would give property owners protection against loss through defective titles."

"Oregon adopted the method in 1908, and since that time its use has grown steadily. The fact that the Lane County Abstract Company has issued through the Title and Trust company of Portland, more than 500 policies, since the introduction of title insurance here last year, shows how rapidly its superiority over older methods is gaining the recognition and confidence of the people."

"There are many questions of fact and law that affect real estate titles and such cases involving disputes or forgeries cost the owner a considerable sum to protect his ownership. When titles are insured they are protected at the sole expense of the title company. In short, where the title of real property is insured it is a marketable merchandise."

STORE BUSINESS GOOD FOR OPENING EVENT

One of the best business days for a long time was the comment of W. A. Taylor concerning his new store opening held Saturday. Our help was busy all day and we are very pleased with the patronage we received, he declared. Business on the south side of Main street is very pleasing to Mr. Taylor.

Standing Guard—over the health of this community the drug store is the first line of defense. When you patronize your druggist you are helping maintain this vigilant service that is worth so much to you when an emergency comes. We carry only standard and nationally known makes of drugs which we sell with our guarantee.

Ketels Drug Store In the New Store Springfield

No Matter What the Price! Violet Ray and General Ethyl gasoline are the best motor fuels that money can buy. The General Petroleum company has left nothing undone in refining these high grade gasolines and we are proud to offer them to you. Don't be satisfied with ordinary gasoline. Get Anti-knock or double powered.

"A" Street Service Station 5th and A Streets Springfield

MAN GETS INJURY IN TRACTOR ACCIDENT

F. M. Vaughn of Wainwright received a serious gash on the calf of his right leg Monday while assisting in moving a tractor. Vaughn is reported to have been plowing with a team of horses and left the plow to use his horses in moving a balky tractor. In some manner the heavy machine was dragged forwards onto his leg. It was necessary to hitch the team to the back of the tractor and pull it off the man. He was badly bruised and scratched about his body.

MOVED to 944 D. Street Springfield Radio Shop Phone 130-J

For EASTER A box of candies just packed full to the brim with all the goodness that youngsters or oldsters can demand. And there are all kinds and assortments... every piece the finest product of the confectioner's art... made of the purest and most delicious materials. You can't be wrong at EGGIMANN'S "Where the Service is Different"

Ladies' All-Wool Sweaters 97c New Shipment Williams' Self Service Store 77 E. BROADWAY EUGENE, OREGON

"Daddy! Daddy!" WHAT price would you put on a child's laugh heard a thousand miles away? What price on the brief phrase, "We're all well now"? At home and away from home, how few things give so much, for so little, as your telephone! The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company Business Office: 126 -4th Street Telephone 72

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING IS AN ART ELECTRICITY is the perfect servant that really makes light housekeeping possible. Adequate wiring and plenty of convenience outlets provide readily accessible power and heat for toasters, percolators, sweepers, dishwashers, irons and heaters... all those electrical appliances that save time and trouble. Supply sufficient outlets so that electricity may be used conveniently. Ask your electrical contractor for an estimate today. ELECTRICITY IS THE PERFECT SERVANT Mountain States Power Company

NOTICE OF SALE NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane, March 7, 1932, upon a judgment entered by said court on the 21st day of February, 1928, in an action wherein Sin Putnam was plaintiff and McKenzie River Highway Sanitorium, a corporation was defendant being case No. 17,786, which judgment was docketed on page 177 of Vol. 8 of the Judgment Docket of above entitled Circuit Court, on the 21st day of February, 1928, and which said execution is to me directed and commands me to sell out of the personal property of said defendant or if sufficient cannot be found, then out of the real property belonging to the defendant, to satisfy the sum of \$150.00 with interest thereon at 8% per annum from the 12th day of February, 1927, and \$40.00 attorney fees and \$19.00 costs, I will on Friday the 8th day of April, 1932, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. at the front door of the Lane County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of the aforesaid defendant and all persons claiming by through or under them subsequent to the 21st day of February, 1928, the following described real property, to-wit: Beginning at the Northeast corner of Lot 4 in Block 3 in the

Plat of Deerhorn as platted from Lot 3 of Section 17, Township 17 South, Range 1 East of the Willamette Meridian in Lane County, Oregon, running thence West to the East line of Block 8 in said plat of Deerhorn, thence North to the Northeast corner of said Lot 8, thence West parallel to the North line of the aforesaid Lot No. 3 of said Section 17 to the West line thereof, thence North to the Northwest corner of said Lot 3 in said Section 17, thence East along the North line of said Lot 3 of said Section 17 to a point due north of the place of beginning, thence South to the place of beginning. Also all of Block 8 in town plat of Deerhorn in Lane County, Oregon. Dated this 10th day of March, 1932. H. L. BOWN, Sheriff. (M 10-17-24-31-A 7)

YOUNG WOMAN'S GROUP POSTPONES MEETING The monthly meeting of the Young Woman's society of the Christian church which was to have been held at the home of Miss Ardash Mannaugh in Eugene Monday evening was postponed one week because of the revival campaign now being conducted at the church here.

Has influenza—Walter Gossler, assistant postmaster, was ill at his home the first of the week with an attack of the influenza.