## THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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> County Official Newspaper THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1932

#### FIGHT FOR OREGON AND LANE COUNTY

Lane county rallied to the defense of the University of Oregon Tuesday evening when several thousand people attended a meeting at the Eugene armory. Representatives from all parts of the county were present and heard the proposed measure to move the university to Corvallis branded as false economy for the state, a severe blow to higher education and a ruination of property values in Eugene and

The thinking people of the state will no doubt have nothing to do with the initiative petitions which will be circulated in a few days to destroy the University which has existed in Eugene for more than 60 years. However, the bill proports to be economy in taxation and efficiency in management, high sounding decorations which will mislead the unthinking and the distressed.

Friends of the university and those owning property in Lane county should discourage the signing of the bill and use their best effort to prevent it securing sufficient signatures by July 7 to be placed on the November ballot. Seventeen thousand names are required.

No doubt those who are sponsoring the movement will attempt to secure signatures for the most part in centers far removed from Eugene, Ashland, La Grande and Monmouth, cities affected by the bill. An educational movement, state-wide in scope, will have to be undertaken in order to get better support for the state schools affected by the bill. If the alumni association comes to bat it can doubt do a great deal of good work in this behalf. Graduates should realize that they are the best prepared to fight this measure and go after it with bare fists.

#### TIME FOR THE GOVERNOR TO SPEAK

The Marion county tax league which proposes to move the University of Oregon is a creature of Governor Meier's. Does the governor approve of its action in starting these initiative petitions in circulation and has he taken any steps to prevent it? This thing happened in his front door yard and the people of Oregon have a right to know just how he stands on the proposition. It is time for the governor to speak.

The Republican central committee in Lane county will be organized Saturday. This is usually a great day for the Democrats, not burdened with 92 precinct committeemen, when the grand old party starts fighting over its central committee officers.

From the reports of the defeated candidates in the Democratic primary in Lane county it would seem that the sign of the double cross would be a better emblem for the party than the donkey.

Statistics say that each motorist in the United States uses 600 gallons of gasoline on an average each year. How many people know what their gas bill is in a year?

Baby buggies are now being made with windshields, but pedestrians are hoping that four-wheel brakes will come be-

A Scottish minister declares the modern flapper needs spanking. Yes, but it would take an Irishman to do it.

New York's cat population is estimated at 1,500,000. This does not include the Tammany Tiger it is reported.



HUMAN NATURE

Some nights I go home emotionally tired out.

Not by work, but by repeated revelations of the meaner side of human nature.

All sorts of unpleasant characteristics come to the surface under the stress of hard times. Partners quarrel; husbands and wives snarl at each other; companies throw their "codes of ethics" into the discard; bluffers and cheaters, who have "got away with it" for years, are shown up in their true colors.

All this is depressing.

BUT ... When in human history has there ever been a time when so many million people were acting generously and sympathetically as now?

I can name dozens of concerns that have continued to operate at a loss because their owners felt a responsibility to their employes, and other dozens that have fought off any reduction in salaries to the last possible minute and then made the heaviest cut at the top.

I know one large city where twenty-five hundred volunteers have each adopted an equal number of destitute families and are carrying their members through the winter. I can name a struggling little college whose unpaid teachers voluntarily asked a ten per cent reduction in salaries in order that certain poor students might not be compelled to leave school.

The action of the railroad men and executives gave me cheer. I brought back a vivid memory of a certain Sunday morning when I was seven years old.

My father, a clergyman, had never purchased a Sunday newspaper. On this particular morning he came down to breakfast looking deeply concerned, and said to Mother: "I feel today that I must know the news before I go into the pulpit." 1:35

The news that he felt he must know was about the railroad strike in Chicago, where men were killing each other, and Grover Cleveland had ordered out the Federal troops.

We have made a lot of progress in the intervening years.

A wise old professor in my college used to quote the following verse from the Psalms: "What is man that thou art mindful of him? or the son of man that thou visitest him?" Most people, he said, interpret that to mean: "What does petty, futile man amount to, that you (God) should

give him any thought?" A better interpretation, the professor argued, is this: "What a wonderful creature man must be that even God is

mindful of him and likes to visit him.' We can get almost any view we choose of human nature. Man is either just "a little lower than the angels" or

just a little higher than the beasts. According to where and how we look.

# MAN MADE THE TOW

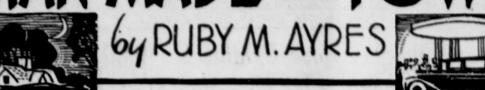
She was well enough now to feel that she was about to be taken out of prison; well enough to find the quietness of the little room rather trying;

she listened eagerly for his step on

She could hear him downstairs talk-

ing to Miss Starling. It seemed an eternity till he came up to her.

"Well?" he said cheerily. "And how



with excitement.

the stair.

#### Fourth Instalment

At twenty-two the only thing Diana really desired was another woman's husband. A nervous wreck from the excitement and strain of London's gay life, she is taken by her aunt, Mrs. Gladwyn, to a famous specialist's office. The physician orders her to the country for a long rest. She rebels, but the doctor is handsome and sympathetic, She learns that he is not the great man himself but at. assistant, Dr. Rathbone. "God made the country and man made the town," he tells her, and she agrees to go to a rural retreat.

retreat.

Before she leaves she goes to Dennis Before she leaves she goes to Dennis Waterman's flat, where they are surprised by Linda, Dennis's wife, who takes the situ ation quite calmly. "I suppose she wants you to marry her?" she asks Dennis.

At the night club where she goes with Dennis. Diana collapses. She regains con aciousness in a little country cottage, with a nurse, Miss Starling, bending over her. Dr. Rathbone's home was close by, Miss Starling told her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY. There was a little sound out in the road. A big car had drawn noiselessly up to the gate, and a man was getting

A big man with a very unprofes-onal appearance—Rathbone.

Dona made another effort to rise. beard his step on the path, then his voice talking to the maid. "Oh, well, I'll go up-" then his

step on the stairs.

The Creature was not there, of course . . . and now he would be angry to find her out of bed. Not that she eared if he was angry: he was well paid to look after her. He ought to have sent word that he would be coming. Diana was trembling from head to foot as she clung to the window sill, her face turned to the door.

Rathbone came in . . . he gave one glance at the bed before he saw her, and she broke out tearfully, "I was so ti-ed of bed—I wanted to see what was outside . . . and I can't get back."

He crossed the room in a stride and picked her up as if she had been a sured him earnestly.

Child, depositing her in bed and pulling After she had been dressed, Rath-

the clothes over her. "How long have you been there?"
"Only just before you came." told you to stay in bed. I told

Niss Starling-She's gone out . . . she must go out ace defending the Creature.

"Well, if you do it again you'll have to have two nurses. What would you on the seat of the car where pillows tion, "Is anything the matter? You and rugs had already been methodiseem—strange, somehow. Is anything bave done if I hadn't come?"

whispered He stood looking down at her un-

"Don't you want to get well?" he asked brusquely.

Her lips moved, but no words came;

and I won't come any more," he at Diana.

ness. "I hate my life . . . there isn't enything to look forward to. I don't care if I die . . . I suppose you've never armchair.

wered humorously. "And it's only when you feel ill and weak that you think it would be an easy way out if relented a little.

"I suppose you think I'm very silly," she submitted. "I think you're going to be a very

wise little girl and get well very "I'm so tired of lying he.e."

He looked at her c. is deringly.

"Very well, I'll make anothe, bargain with you. If you'ld do as you're rold—no getting out of bed or refusing to eat—when I come again I'd take question.

Diana woke with t sation that something to happen. Then Dennis was coming. She asked the Crewer for a little ride in many to the complete of the

you for a little ride in my car. "When will you come again?" she He laughed. "To-day is Wednesday

shall we say, Satur 'ay?" "Will you promise?"
"On my sacred word of honour

He stood up. "No me e tears, mind." He held out his hand. "Good-bye, for

"You will come on Saturday?"

It was the first time she had the bell. really been polite to him. The Creature was a little skeptical

about that promise! Satu day drive: at least, she looked it a though she was too hatefully tactini (10 Diana thought) to say anythin

"You will have to see how much you can improve during the next three Diana knew quite well what she was

thinking, and it made her all the more determined to be well enough to go

taking her food or medicine, and did

asking if she could see him. She forgot | lied gallantly. all about their last quarrel and told him ! Then Dennis came

High Quality to Get Recognition

on Market: Harvest Hints

Given for Producer

State college experiment station

Protects Buyer and Grower

mand for it develops.

associate agronomist at the Oregon widely sought.

"Hay grades as they are applied one-quarter bloom..

ng and inspection will be provided the bud stage to one-tenth to one-

this year at Portland and shipping quarter bloom will usually have

to call some afternoon, when Miss
Starling would be out.
On Saturday Rathbone came at three o'clock. Diana heard his car come up to the gate, and her eyes grew bright

For a moment Diana could hardly see him. She was blind with emotion, and her heart beat so fast it seemed to be thudding up in her throat, choking the other night. With my wife, I her.

She clung to him, half laughing,

"Look at me, Dennis—you don't

"I've been worrying about you,

She smiled. It was sweet to hear him

He turned his head quickly away.

she said with a sharper in

"No, at least-" He broke off.

sisted She tried to raise herself, but

ck, trembling and breathing quickly

"Something is the matter," she in-

e effort was too much, and she lay

You frighten me," she whispered

He held her hand to his face-suco

"There's nothing to be frightened

out, my dear." He smiled to reassure "It's only-I've got to go away

"America is not so far away," he

"If you loved me you wouldn't go."

I do," she said passionately

. He was wishing with all his

you think I want to go?

"My God, Diana, you're impossible!"

He walked away from her to the

She said nothing, she just lay there

There was no answering pressure in

her lips, those poor little reddened

ips, and he said, stung to unjustified

anger:
"You think only of yourself. If you had any thought for me you wouldn't

His face grew sullen.
"Good-bye, then." He walked out if the room without another word or

glance, and Diana lay there, her face

as white as the pillow, straining to hear the last sound of him . . . the

very last sound of him.

Then suddenly she came to life. She gave a little strangled cry and tried

to get out of bed.
"Dennis . . . come back! . . . Dennis!

Continued Next Week

.. Dennis! . . . Dennis! .

'I'm not hard," she whispered.

"Don't forget me, Diana."

e so hard.

heart that he had not come, and yet perhaps he had never loved her so well

"How long will you be gone?"

had to see you before I went."
"Go-away? . . . Where?"

little while-that's why I came.

you and quarrel with you again.

the matter, Dennis?"

You frighten me.

a frail, white little hand.

'America-why?"

her arms to him.

Then the mists cleared, and she saw went to a meeting of the Oxford

him standing in the doorway, looking Group Movement, which is better at her with eyes that seemed half known in America as "Buckman-ashamed, half pitying, half glad! Yes. ism," from the name of the Rev.

the gladness was ther, and with a little smothered cry Diana held out Dr. Buchman, one of its leaders. An

He came over to her and took hes ionable hotels came to hear what

"Poor little girl . . . my poor little many recent converts had to say.

audience that packed the ballroom

of one of New York's largest fash-

It was an amazing meeting in

many ways, particularly because of

the total absence of self-conscious

ness on the part of those who told

how they had found new happiness

in the full acceptance of old teach

ings. But the definition which in-

"Son is whatever comes between

yourself and God, or between your

I've been ruminating that ever

since, and it stands up. It widens

the category of sin, as usually ac-

cepted, considerably; but it sets a

standard which, if lived up to by

everybody, would certainly make

the world a lot happier place to

I don't blame Owen D. Young

much for declining to let his friends

use his name as a candidate for

the Democratic presidential nomi-

agrees on that. But why should anybody want to be president, when he

Under our peculiar American

political conditions, it is safe to say

that no man ever ran for the presi

most people are ready to believe

the worst of him. We are still

pretty childish in politics. Prob-

ably abuse never defeated a single

candidate or elected his opponent,

but it is still the favorite weapon

It is small wonder that many

honorable men who value their re

putations do not care to go into

Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, Secretary

of the Interior, is a "real" doctor:

that is to say, he is a Doctor of

Medicine. Consequently his diag

nosis of what's the matter with the

world is worth listening to with

respect. This is what he told a

Philadelphia audience the other

civilization is broken out with

hives. They irritate and bother us;

they show us that we need some

changes in our physical organiza-

tion, but they are not evidence of

fatal or fundamental weaknesses."

The people who think that the

world is on its last legs ought to be

The most famous frog in the

world was the "Jumping Frog of

Calaveras," hero of one of Mark

Twain's early stories. That frog's

name was Daniel. His successor,

County, California, frog-jumping

contest, both last year and this, is

named Budweiser. Budweiser jump-

ed 13 feet 5 inches this year and

won a \$100 prize for his owner.

Frog-jumping contests may not

seem important to people who are

worrying about how to pay their

rent. On the contrary, entertain-

ment, anything which brings about

mental relaxation and momentary

forgetfulness of one's personal wor-

ries, is important in exact propor-

tion to its triviality. If there is any

thing more trivial than watching

frogs jump, I don't know what it is.

We would all be better off if we

would ease up every little while

from the pursuit of the elusive dollar and just sit around and watch

one of the great men of the world.

ships were run on the old-fashioned

the frogs jump.

told different. Dr. Wilbur is right.

"My diagnosis is that our present

of political orators.

politics.

terested me was this:

live in. Think it over.

YOUNG

half weeping.

He kissed her gently as he might have kissed a child, but she seemed have kissed a child, but she seemed good president. Everybody who

He raised his eyes with an effort. has a reputation to lose?

ontented and lay still, looking at him knows him or anything about him

"You need not," she told him. "I dency without being maligned,

shall soon be back in London to plague falsely accused and libelled until

self and others."

She made no more trouble about taking her medicine.

with big eyes.

iana.

say that.

are we to-day? She searched his face with eager

'Are you going to take me out?" He laughed. "Didn't I promise? But let me look at you first." "I'm much, much better," she as-

bone lifted her gently in his arms-she was little more than a featherweight-and carefully carried her down the narrow staircase of the tiny house. The Creature was standing by the

car-a different car to the one Diana or netimes," she added resentfully, for had seen drive down the lane when Rathbone last came. "I'm going to drive you myself," he said as he carefully set her down

> arranged by Miss Starning. "That means you're going to sit in ont," Diana said disappointedly. "That's where the driver generally

sits," he answered calmly. In less than half an hour they were her big eyes stared up at him mourn- tack at the cottage, and Jenny greeted them at the door, her face all smiles, fully.

"If you don't want to get well, say her eyes very knowing as she looked "If you don't want to get well, say her eyes very knowing as she looked "Have you enjoyed it, Miss?" she

a child like you. All your life before some everything to look forward to."

She spoke then, in trembling bitter- going for."

asked, and Diana answered: "It was such a little way—it was hardly worth going for." going for."
Rathbone laughed as he carried her upstairs again and set her down in an

"That's base ingratitude," he said "Go—away? . . . Where?"
"I've never been very ill," he ancheerfully. "And I've sacrificed my been you feel ill and weak that you should be said the said perhaps you will think it a long way, though it's nothing the said though it's nothing though it's nothing though it's nothing the said the said

"Thank you for taking me," she

said, trying to speak cheer! She clung to his hand for a moment. "I'll come again soon," he promised. CHAPTER VI

Monday was a glorious day. Diana woke with the throbbing sensation that something good was going to happen. Then she remembered.

She asked the Creature an anxious

"How long have I been here?"

"Nearly three weeks."

It was a lifetime. Three weeks weak. He: brave attempt to look ithout once seeing Dennis! pretty for his sake cried aloud to his She hope the Creature would not heart for pity.

He turned round.

"I must go, Diana." e it into her silly head to stay at

"I shall be back he six," she told looking at him with tragic eyes, and moved to sudden emotion he lifted her y wal give you your up in his arms and kissed her pas- the winner of the annual Calaveras a. Ring if you want anything." up in hi "I shan't want anything, thank you," sionately.

Diana gave a sigh. "Thank you very Miss Starling was well away she rang Jenny appeared readily.
"Did you ring, Miss?" Jenny always

asked questions that were already answered. "Yes. Jenny, if a gentleman calls"

-Jenny's smile widened-"show him up to me at once, please." Four o'clock-she had said half-past in her letter—it seemed an eternity as she watched the slow hands of the

little clock on the mantelshelf. Presently she dozed a little, awaking with a start to find Jenny, flushed and She made no more trouble about agitated, standing beside the bed.
sking her food or medicine, and did "Oh, miss—he's come—and I didn't

to command a premium."

she was told.

On Thursday she received a letter wake me before? . . . Do I look all from Dennis, telling her he had found out through Anna where she was and "You look a picture, miss," Jenny

Early Cutting Important

familiar with the different grades or so."

GRADING OF HAY TO BE quality, something that coast dairy quaint hay growers and dealers DOLLAR STARTED IN OREGON feeders especially have long been with the new grades are planned Captain Robert Dollar, who died seeking. As soon as buyers become through the state in the next week at the age of 88 the other day, was

the better types are almost certain A poor Scotch boy, he came to Am-Color and leafiness are the two tells of a man six feet tall who camps, came to the United States Extra care in handling alfalfa hay chief characteristics of high grade takes note, while on the street, of at the head of his own lumber busiwill probably pay good returns to alfalfa hay, says Hill, for the reason the number of men taller. He re-Oregon farmers this year in view of that good color nearly always indi. ports that in New York six foot ber, so he bought them and learned the recently adopted United States cates cutting at the proper time men average about three or four to operate them himself. He was hay grades in Oregon for alfalfa and other good harvesting methods, in a hundred. the world when he died, and his and alfalfa mixtures, timothy, and while leafiness means that the hav

clover, and mixtures of these with is carrying a high percentage of A man walked into a book shop system under which, if nobody else various grass hays, says D. D. Hill, protein for which alfalfa hay is in New York and asked to see some had a return cargo for one of them, books written by Houdini. The the captain would buy a shipload clerk disappeared for a moment of merchandise on the owner's ac-Under a plan adopted by the "The first step in the production and then reappeared with several count. state department of agriculture in of alfalfa hay with good color and volumes. He handed the books to inspection service, terminal grad- continued. "Hay cut anytime from was wearing handcuffs.

point inspection in the Klamath good color. Continued cutting in the stage corresponding to one-tenth to thing that will attract a crowd it is around the world.

The editor of The New Yorker erica, worked in Canadian lumber the largest individual shipowner in

"Never come home in ballast." cooperation with the federal hay good leaves is to cut early," Hill the inquirer and then noticed he was one of his rules for his captains. Another was "Never cheat a Chinaman." That last gave him preference in all Chinese ports over New York is without a doubt the all other shipping lines. He origin-Falls and Hermiston regions, and bud stage will usually weaken the, most provincial city in the United ated the idea of around the world probably elsewhere if enough de- stand, so it is best to allow at least States. It takes little to attract a tours and every two weeks one of

one cutting per year to reach a crowd here. But if there is one his ships starts out for a voyage an excavation. New York constant- Rigid honesty and minute attennow are entirely workable and in- "A number of other practices in ly sees tremendous building enter- tion to every detail of his own busidicate feeding quality remarkably curing and stacking or baling are prises. Building the foundations for ness were the keynotes of Captain well," says Hill. "The feeder who important in maintaining high feed great skyscrapers in this city is a Dollar's success. Nobody has yet buys hay on standard contract ing quality and consequently high sight and men and women by the discovered any better way of getgrade can be assured of uniform grades. A series of meetings to ac- hundreds are always looking on. ting ahead in the world.

New York in a curious city. Plant stinctively turn to the right or left a New Yorker down in a strange In New York a man walks with city, blow a whistle, and he will in- traffic. He has to, Beauty Aids FOR SUMMER

in the sun and wind and surf, you must provide for its

Ketels Drug Store In the New Store

Springfield

## Hit the Hiway

Summer is here and your complexion won't let you forget it. It reminds you that if you are going out

Follow your hub cap . . . through woods and valleys, over streams and up hills. This is the time of

If you car is powered by Violet Ray or General year when you enjoy the wonderful Oregon play-Ethyl gasoline you can be assured the most satisfactory results --- more miles and better performance.

"A" Street Service Station

5th and A Streets

Springfield



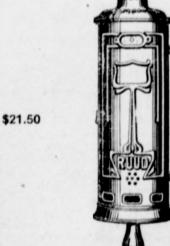
NEVER in the history of all the world has electricity been so cheap and never before has electric cooking equipment been priced so low. It is no longer necessary to envy your neighbor's freedom from her kitchen because she has modern electric cooking equipment. You can enjoy the same comforts and conveniences with time outside the kitchen for recreation and improvement as the rest of the family. Expense need no longer stand in the way of your own electrical kitchen. A small down payment will place an electric range in your kitchen with no charge for installation or wiring. Inspect them in hardware, furniture and electrical stores.

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

# ELECTRICITY IS CHEAP

# Hot Water

Heaters Only 75c Down



\$25.50

Health, comfort, convenience, HOT water is nearly as essential as water itself. For that reason you deserve A Modern Service. GAS IS MODERN, QUICK, SURE AND EFFICIENT.

Vour WATER HEATING PROBLEMS WILL BE SOLVED. BY INSTALLING A MODERN GAS HEATER NOW

> HOT WATER ALWAYS ON TAP This Special Offer

includes complete connection to your tank and flue. Order Yours Today!

Northwest Cities Gas

Eugene,

Springfield