THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1932

WHAT THE PROHIBITION PLANKS MEAN The Republicans said we favor resubmission of the eighteenth amendment to a vote of the people.

The Democrats said we favor repeal of the eighteenth

The practical working out of both planks would be the same. Both must bring the eighteenth amendment before the people in state constitutional conventions in order to change the amendment-exactly the way it was passed.

The democratic party is made to say it favors repeal. Yet how does the leaders of the democratic party know that the rank and file of the party favors repeal? What has become of the dry south that did not vote for Smith because he was ringing wet?

What the democratic party has in mind is local option or something founded on state's right doctrine. What the Republicans have in mind is modification of the eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act.

There is undoubtedly going to be some change. To our mind the more sensible ground is for modification than

DAYS OF HAPPINESS-FOR SOME

Everywhere in the United States it's Summer now. School is out, and the small boy comes into his own.

Is there any such complete, irresponsible happiness anywhere in the world as that of the schoolboy in the long Summer vacation? We can't remember that we ever were completely happy except in those two or three years each side of twelve, when we had nothing much to do, aside from a few chores around the place, from June to September. How many things a boy of that age finds to do in the Summer, swimming, fishing, berry picking, baseball, or just loafing around in the fields and woods with his dog. The country boy has it all over his city cousins in Summer. He can go barefoot without losing caste; he is not always running into a policeman to stop him from having a good time; he doesn't have to comb his hair and put on a clean collar every little while, and if there's a hole in his shirt or his breeches nobody worries much about it, least of all the boy himself.

The small boy isn't old enough to understand the troubles that worry his elders. He hasn't had enough experience to realize that life, for most people, between the ages of fifteen and, say, sixty, is a succession of more or less tragic emergencies. School, of course, is an awful nuisance, and keeps him from being completely happy nine or ten months in the year.

If we were asked to point out the happiest individual in the world we'd pick almost any country boy of twelve or thirteen, in the Summer.

OREGON OUT OF DOORS

Thousands of people spent the Fourth of July holidays on outing in the McKenzie and Upper Willamette river sections as well as on Western Lane county beaches. There are few places in the United States where such varied natural recreational opportunities are offered so close to

Nature has been kind to us to endow this county with such natural resources. We have done our part in building fine roads to make these places accessible. From the evidence that foreign license plates presents it seems that hundreds of visitors also appreciate our scenery and our play grounds.

BUILD THE BRIDGES

Our suggestion last week that the five bridges on the Oregon Coast highway at Florence, Reedsport, Waldport, Newport and Coos Bay be built with borrowed federal money and then be made toll bridges, met with favor of many people who have expressed themselves to us. This plan we believe would be a great aid to unemployment and could be carried out without any immediate burden on the taxpayer as the tolls would carry the interest charge and make some payment on the principal until such time as the state would wish to make the bridges free.

No matter whether we would like to have quarterly auto licenses or not we admit that Secretary Hoss is being asked to do something which is contrary to law. The thing that should be done is to change the law rather than to expect a public officer to jeopardise his position and lay his bondsmen liable for the sake of expediency.

Time changeth all things-Wall Street was once a crooked cow path. Now it is roamed by bulls and bears.

Who stole the school bill petitions is the burning question of the hour. No Cock Robins have yet appeared.

Some of Congress' budget balancing is about like writing a check to pay for an overdraft.

We wonder if Hoover is to be blamed for the unemploy-

ment riots in Canada last week.



SPEAKING OF SNAKE-BITE-

I enjoyed a short fishing trip on the Osage River some time ago. This stream, in its course which winds among the Ozark Hills of Missouri, is most fascinating in its setting of rugged beauty. The dwellers in the neighborhood were primitive and physicians were evidently few and far between; the simple folk had learned to do their "doctorin" themselves.

A lad of twelve visited our camp often. He was barefoot, save for a soiled rag that partly covered a flaming-red ankle and heel. He limped a bit painfully, but said he didn't

mind it much; the member was swollen quite a bit. What's the matter with your foot-stone-bruise?" was

"Nope . . . snake-bite," he replied indifferently. "What sort of snake?" I enquired.

"Copperhead. Lots of 'em in the bresh and rocks here." 'What did the doctor do to you when you were bitten? Did he give you serum?"

'Never had no doctor; anybody can cure snake-bite with 'curochrome." He exhibited plain contempt, I thought, when he heard the suggestion of a doctor for a little thing like the bite of a copperhead! One of the most deadly-venomous of serpents!

There is nothing that fills me with horror more than the bite of a rattlesnake or copperhead. I'm sure if I were ever a victim, I would die before they ever cranked the Ford to go get a doctor! Yet here was a very young man without a particle of fear; he would have dreaded a bee-sting worse.

In the event of snake-bite, cord the limb above and phone for your doctor-quick. You've done your duty at

MAN MADE THE TOW

Ninth instalment

Diana, in love with a married man, Deunis Waterman, has a nervous collapse as a result of the gay life of London society. Her aunt, Mrs. Gladwyn, takes her to a doctor, who orders her to the country for a rest. Dr. Rathbone has a country home nearby. Deunis calls at the cottage, then goes away for a long trip. He writes from America that he is there with Linda, his wife. Diana finds herself becoming more and more interested in Dr. Rathbone, and questions her nurse, Miss Starling, about him. She also questions Jonas, a farm boy of the neighborhood, about a woman who lives in Dr. Rathbone's house. Her name is Rosalie. Then Diana meets Rosalie in the woods; she acts strangely and leaves Diana puzzled.

Rosalie, Dr. Rathbone calls again at Diana's cottage.

A callegram from Dennis arrives. He is returning from America. That interrupts what might have been a tender episode between Diana and the Doctor. He leaves; later Dennis cables that his return will be delayed. Diana, thirsting for love, turns her thoughts again to Dr. Rathbone. She is thinking of him pow as "Douald." Regardiess of the mysterious Rosalie, Diana resolves to see Dr. Rathbone. She goes to his house, but as she stands at the front door the doctor's big police dog leaps at her and she feels his teeth tearing at her throat.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Donald Rathbone had dined alone that night.

He had heard Diana's car drive up, but had merely thought it was one of his own returning from the village to which he had sent his chauffeur with a

The dining room was on the far side of the house, and the heavy oak door was shut, so he heard nothing more Diana's terrified scream rent the silence, followed by that piteous cry upon his name.

Rathbone was out in the hall almost before it had died away, but even then, for an instant, in the dim light he could hardly understand what was

Servants were rushing from other parts of the house, but it was Rath-bone who dragged Nero away, almost throttling him in his iron grip, Rathbone who, throwing the dog aside into someone else's custody, lifted Diana in his arms.

She looked up at him, her eyes half ated arms round his neck, clinging to him desperately for one heartbreaking moment before she fainted.

He carried her into the study and laid her on the couch; his face.

im as if it were he who was suffering, and the housekeeper, a middle-aged woman with a quiet, capable face; and seeing that for a moment at least Rath
Her eyes sought his with fear. bone was utterly unnerved, she fetched water and brandy and gently bathed again

Diana's face and bleeding arms. It seemed an eternity to those around before she stirred a little and then opened her eyes: eyes still so terrified

ing afresh: Donald . . . Save me!" said. He went on his knees beside her.

quite safe with me."

He put his hand over her eyes for an instant as if to wipe the last terrible | yes." moments from her memory, but she

with a shuddering sob . look at my arms!" 'Oh, my arms

It was a relief to them all when she slipped back into unconsciousness, but when Mrs. Farmer tried to force brandy between her lips Rathbone pre-

He dressed and bandaged her arms while she lay unconscious; he was as gentle as a woman, thorough and capable, but the sweat was standing in great beads on his forehead, and his curious hard breathing alone broke the

When at last he had finished, Mrs. Thank God her face isn't touched

Rathbone said nothing. He stood looking down at Diana with a queer blank look in his eyes. Mrs. Farmer spoke again, hesitat-

ingly:
"Shall we put her to bed, sir?" He turned then.

"Here?-in this house? . . . No, I'll take her home.' they brought the rug he wrapped Diana in it and lifted her his arms, carrying her out to the car

He laid her on the seat with a cushion beneath her head and let down the

windows to the cool night air.
"Drive carefully," he said.
The car moved slowly away. Rathbone sat opposite Diana, leaning a little forward, his hands gripped between his knees, staring at her. ween his knees, staring at her. It was like some monstrous night-mare from which he could not free bimself.

How had it happened? Why had she

Likely Next Year if Fields

Are Not Cleaned Up

garden plots as well as commer-

up their patches as soon as pos-

sible after the green peas have

been picked or harvested.

Rathbone got out. "Don't touch her," he said briefly.

come, alone and at this time of night?

The car stopped at Miss Starling's cottage, and the chauffeur came to the

bone went back into the passage nd called the Creature's name, but here was no reply, and with a mut-ered imprecation he returned to the "The place seems deserted. I'll carry

er in. Go in the kitchen and get some not water-and bring it upstairs to



'm glad it wasn't 'good-bye this

e looked at her gravely.



"Donald . . . Donald . . . save me!" He went on his knees beside her.

oulling the quilt aside and then gently overing her with it, before he pulled he curtains back and opened the winow wide. She stared up at him plteously for a

oment before she whispered: 'Am I going to die?"

He went on carefully, as if realizing he importance of every word. "You've got to be brave and try never to think about it again. You've got to be very

laid her on the couch; his face was "Yes." She made a little movement nitely, you know that, Diana, so the gray, and his breath came tearing from to wipe the tears from her face, but sooner you make a start the better." the pain in her arm was too great, and Rathbone took his own handkerchief The chauffeur was in the room now, and gently wiped them for her before asked very directly.

> Her eyes sought his with fear.
> "I suppose, when I'm well—you'll go shall see you in London sometimes." "Go?-Where?"
> "Not see me any more, I mean."

He put his hand on hers for a mo ment: it was like her to touch his and wild that it was almost unbearable tenderness when he had been trying nen she started up, crying and moan-g afresh:

"No, not if you still want me," he

It's all right . . . I'm here . . . don't her old childish impertinence, "Poor most often." be frightened . . . you're quite safe . . . Dr. Rathbone—you can't quite escape it's all right . . I'm here . . . you're me, can you?" "Have you thought I wished to?"
She sighed. "I have thought so—

es."

"We must be very frank with each other this once, Diana, and then we'll pushed him away, crying out like a clock struck eleven.

He asked, "Does that mean that I never talk about it again. I know you won't misunderstand me when I say

He tried to kill me . . . he tried to am still-a wall for you to lean kill me . . . oh, why didn't you come? against? Wasn't that what you called . . . He tried to kill me . . ." And then, me?—a safe harbour, Diana?" She pressed his hand in assent, the old sweet smile crossing her face as ne looked up at him.

The garden gate creaked, and Rath-one went over to the window. "That is Miss Starling," he said. I'll just go down and see her; you on't mind being left now for a mo-

Downstairs she could hear him talkng to Miss Starling, and presently hey came up together. Diana wondered een crying, or if it was just the night

She bent over Diana and rearranged er pillows and the bedclothes with I'll make you nice and comfy pres-She asked no questions, and Diana

ked her better at that moment than "I'll just run away and take off my oak and bonnet," she said practically, nd went away.

Rathbone stood at the foot of the "Do you mind if I go now?" Rath-

one asked. "I'll come in the morning quite early." "You've been very kind."
"And you won't worry?"
"No."

She looked up at him with such trustful eyes that, moved by a sudden impulse which he could not control, Rathbone bent down and kissed her. A very gentle kiss on the forehead. he said again, but "Good-nig, "

come? Why, in God's name, had she when he reached the dorr she called

ng me to go back to it ut not at the same breakneck pace. Besides, you are so much better every way than you were then, in "You cannot go on fiving here indefi-

When I went to see you

ay in Harley Street, you to

uld kill myself, and n

She took a little step towards him. "Do you want to get rid of me?" she "Is that a fair question, do you think?" he asked. "Besides, it won't be getting rid of you," as you put it. I

He smiled rather constrainedly I know what is best for me," she said wilfully. He checked a smile.

And what is best for you?" he "To be where I am happiest," Diana said.
She said suddenly, with a ghost of happiest where I know I shall see you

And then there followed a profound ilence which seemed as though it ould never be broken, till Rathbone

erstand."
He broke off, as if for a moment he ad lost himself in the wistful beauty

ment before she broke out with some-hing of her old impetuosity. eel about you; I wish I could explain out I can't, and if I did, you wouldn't inderstand. Nobody would. But if I to back to London, as you say you want me to, there'll be other men again, know that. You see—" she submitted ather pathetically—"I must do somehing-go about with someone. Aunt Gladwyn is kind, but we're not really friends. I know lots of girls like my-self, but we don't any of us really care about each mer. Then there's Dennis now. I didn't tell you before, but he

There was a sharp silence which athbone broke.

"Are you glad, Diana?"
"I don't know," she said almost in a whisper, and then, as he said nothing, she went on: "Everything is so different since I came here, I don't underjust between her brows, and he turned away at once, but not before he had cocktail since I came here—no wonder my skin looks so nice."

Com lue. Next Week

AID IN WEEVIL CONTROL soon as possible and fumigated. and the stubble burned.

Repetition of Heavy Infestation The weevils, if allowed to emerge, will hibernate in trees. around fence posts, under shingles, tions conducted during 1931 and bark or moss until next spring previous years by Lane county As a means of preventing a repe- when they will lay eggs on the pea farmers in cooperation with Countition next spring of one of the pod. The larvae then will eat their ty Agent O. S. Fletcher show that worst infestations of pea weevils in way into the green pea and com- Canada thistles, wild morning Oregon for years, an appeal has plete their growth.

eral entomologist stationed at Ore- have a little black mark on the out- with chlorate sprays when they are gon State college, for growers of er surface.

cial growers of field peas to clean LARGE PICNIC HELD AT

An extensive inspection over the Methodist church went out to the state by entomologists indicate that Hansen farm east of Springfield the heavy infestations of weevils Monday to observe the Fourth of r even gardens unaffected, parti- those participating were Dr. and cularly in the Willamette valley. Mrs. W. H. Pollard and family, Rev. Mr. Larson recommends that all and Mrs. Dean C. Poindexter, Mr. In order to assist farmers in their vines in garden plots be gathered and Mrs. U. G. McElhaney, Dr. and weed control work the county agent and burned as soon as the peas Mrs. N. W. Emery, Mr. and Mrs. is again making up pocis and purbegin to harden and ripen, or that William Pollard and Mr. and Mrs. chasing chlorates at cost for farmparticular care be taken in picking Carl Steen, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Wil-ers of Lane county. Interested parall the dry peas. The ripe peas may liam G. Hughes and family, Miss ties can apply to him for further be fed to chickens or hogs, before Dorothy Mae Potter, Mr. and Mrs. information on the control of weeds the weevils have a chance to come William Gantz and Clayton Kirk- with chlorates and the prices on out. Field peas, according to Mr. land.

PEA GROWERS ASKED TO Larson, should be harvested as FIND HOW TO KILL THISTLE BY SPRA

Results of trials and demonstraglory, and other noxious weeds can been sent out by A. O. Larson, fed- Peas containing weevils usually be controlled by spraying them coming into bloom. These sprays are also effective in killing evergreen and Himalaya blackberry HANSEN FARM MONDAY plants, poison oak, and sweet briars.

A large number of people of the The usual practice is to spray the plants with a solution of one pound of the chemical per gallon of water. About three pounds of this year has left few fields of peas July with a picnic. Included among the chemical is required per square

these chemicals.

partisan politics, which still centers argely around the enestion of prohibition, the most important topic the bandages from Diana's right ships by one-third, reduce other naval craft by a quarter, cut sub Diana turned round, the old scared 35,000 tons per nation, abolish tanks,, large mobile guns and che mical warfare, and so reduce the fifteen billion wasted dollars" the

Nobody expects the rest of the world to accept this proposal in full, but it is the belief of those in closest touch with foreign sentiment that is will have a powerful effect on the Disarmament Conference.

How far the relief bill, which is

Relief Bills Far Apart

he final act in the congressiona omedy, will go toward reducing taxes is still another question. Each louse has passed a bill authorizing he raising of a couple of billions by bond issues, for use in public works loesn't like either bill in so far as "Nothing in the least nasty." he as ured her. "Quite the contrary, in fact. for non-repaying public works which would merely add to the taxng about again, to take an interest in She said slowly, her eyes or his were so far apart, and both of them so far from anything Mr. Hoove, approves, that as this is written it you are is rather doubtful whether anything will come of this movement at all. Furlough for Pay Cut

Federal employees are breathing their salaries, instead of the pro osed ten percent cut. They have to take a month off each year without one-third percent cut, and a large proportion of them have families outside of the District of Columbia who would be glad to have them come home for a visit of two months. Most of them get one month's vacation with pay anyway

The problem of the "B. E. F." marshy flats of the Eastern Branch the Potomac, is a difficult one. Efforts are being made to get the states from which the 20,000 ex-serrice men came to provide for their repatriation.

An observer who talked with nany of these men found them the perhaps I settled it myself, whichever centers, who have always had some way you prefer—many years ago, when you must still have been only a schoolgirl. I can't go back on it, even if I wanted to. I've always felt that when a man takes certain responsi-bilities upon himself he should stand by them, whatever his inclinations, whatever comes between. I can't ex-plain more definitely, I haven't the ght to. I can only hope you will un- Uncle Sam like the prodigal son to his parents. Everybody is sorry for them, but nobody seems to know just what to do.

> men are hoping there will be as much publicity about their depart-

Washington hotel and business

ure as there was about their ar rival. They say that the impression city has ever seen, and the

Senator Borah didn't surpris bope you'll always be glad," he Hoover's invitation to the world to of the prohibition plank. The sena reduce all land armies to their tor from Idaho doesn't like the the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, and he is the most stalwart of "drys." His friends are marine tonnage to a maximum of pointing out that it wasn't neces sary for him to bolt the party, since the Chicago Republican platform explicitly declares that adherence cost of military and naval expendito that particular plank shall not be tures by one-third. This would "save a test of party loyalty. Senator the people of the world from ten to Borah's enemies are quoting a remark attributed to Calvin Coolidge when the former president learned horseback every morning. "I don't gree which way to go," he said,

not become a law. It would bring Mrs. Taylor.

the ratio of silver to gold in our treasury up to where it was when the present law, authorizing the issue of \$500,000 of silver certificates, was adopted. Then we had about a billion dollars in gold reserves;

low we have about four billion. Whatever happens to that proosal, there is a strong belief that he Summer will see a rehabilitaion of silver to the position it ocupied as money before the war, through international agreement. Plans are all laid for an internation al conference, probably in London.

pefore the end of September. That would send up the price of liver and put the silver nations n more nearly an equal basis with he nations in international trade. That, in turn, would send up commodity prices and greatly help to bring back business and employ-

LARGE GROUP GUESTS AT YACHATS FOR FOURTH

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor enterained a party of Salem. Eugene, and Springfield people at their cotthat the man from Idaho rides tage near Yachats over the weekend holidays. The party consisted of se how Borah and the horse ever Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Snelgrove, Max Snelgrove and daughter, Geraldine, which epitomizes the Idaho Sena- Mrs. June Cherry and son, Rayor's well-known tendency to get ou mond and Warren Lama, all of the opposite side of every question. Salem; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gray and Silver Lining in Finance Francis Gray of Eugene, Mr. and Senator Pitiman's bill to author- Mrs. J. T. Fellows of Santa Clara, ze the government to buy a billion Roy Lee of Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. and a half ounces of silver, coin it H. O. Dibblee, Miss Freda Follows, into silver dollars and issue silver Mrs. Cecilia Jones all of Springfield, certificates against it may or may and the host and hostess, Mr. and

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and cool off with a dish of Eggimann's ice cream. Everyone should take time out now and then during the hot days of summer to refresh with this delicious ice cream.

Our fountain is busy these days serving many kinds of thirst quenchers. Have you had yours?

EGGIMANN'S

Business Always Looks Dark To He Who Waits



Easy chairs went out of style almost two years ago. Getting business today requires action. Business staffs are too small and the business man does not have hours enough to personally go out after every piece of business to be had... through hustling. That is where the printed word works most effectively for him. And the cost of selling is so much less . . . upon strained budgets. Printing prices in our shop are also down, but there's no let down in the quality of the work. Prompt service too, We are geared for speed. No waiting here.

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