

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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County Official Newspaper

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1932

ROOSEVELT'S WESTERN PYRAMID POLICY

Since his nomination Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt has announced if he is elected he will put a million men to work planting trees on western logged off lands. This is his method of ending unemployment. On the heels of this announcement comes Governor Meier and lumbermen appealing to congress to let the lumber industry organize to curb production on the grounds that a great natural resource is being wasted—lumber is being cut at a loss without paying decent wages let alone anything for stumpage. Now Roosevelt wants to invest billions of dollars of the taxpayers' money in stumpage for the future.

The Roosevelt announcement is typical of what the average easterner knows about the west, is impractical and visionary so far as undertaking reforestation on a large scale. In the first place nursery stock for such wholesale reforestation would not be available for several years and if it were available this work is technical in nature and not one man in a hundred now unemployed could be utilized for this service. In the second place if this huge undertaking was started it would take billions of dollars of federal bond money to carry it out and granting that the trees lived it would be forty or fifty years before any return from the harvest crop comes in. By that time the interest charges would have doubled and trebled the investment. At no time in the history of the nation, let alone now, would this huge investment have justified itself based on the price of stumpage.

Some reforestation could be wise and profitable done in the west on logged off lands carefully selected but nothing like the scale Governor Roosevelt proposes. It is also very questionable that spending billions of the taxpayers' money at this time for reforestation would be justified when timber stumpage is a drug on the market, and present holders are being taxed to extinction.

This program is designed to capture the vote of the ignorant in the populous sections of the east. It is the same propaganda that Governor Gifford of Pennsylvania has peddled for years and has done more to injure the lumber industry than anything else. It attempts to make people believe that timber is almost gone and they must turn to wood substitutes—and hundreds of thousands of them have.

The west can expect little from Governor Roosevelt if he were elected president. His employment program is in the same category with that of the Egyptian pyramid builders and shows the depths of his understanding of western problems.

STRANGER THAN FICTION

Was there ever such a complicated, unsolved mystery plot outside of the pages of a detective novel than the Lindbergh tragedy and its ramifications have developed into?

The kidnapping itself was sufficiently horrifying. The discovery weeks later that the little boy had been ruthlessly murdered was one of the most gruesome shocks the American people have ever received. The subsequent disclosures of attempts to profit from the grief of the agonized parents make one wonder whether there is any such thing as honor and decency left in the world. The total failure of Federal, state and local authorities to get any tangible evidence of the identity of the criminals is almost beyond belief. Then the suicide of the servant girl in the Morrow household, who took poison rather than face another inquiry by the police, adds still another touch of mystery and tragedy to the whole affair.

When the whole truth is known, if it ever becomes known, the plain, unadorned, straightforward story of the Lindbergh affair will take its place with classics of detective fiction.

While we are wriggling around trying to raise our automobile license fees we might also take into consideration under the government tax laws just passed to balance the budget Oregon motorists and truckmen are expected to contribute about three million dollars a year to the federal government for gas tax, excise and accessory tax. Surely we are on the way to kill the goose that has been laying the golden eggs.

Figures published by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce show Oregon seventh in per capita wealth, with \$3,658. States leading Oregon in tangible physical assets were Iowa, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, South Dakota, and Wyoming. The per capita wealth of the whole country was given as \$2,677, a decline of \$200 in two years. California and Washington each run within a few dollars of the national average.

The FAMILY DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES M.D. WHY MEN DIE

Among the men whose friendship I enjoyed was the late C. W. Barron, owner of the Wall Street Journal.

One day in Boston I received a message that he was sick in New York and wished to see me before he died. I hurried home by the fastest train, but when I reached his hotel I discovered that he had given up all idea of dying. He was in bed, but he was telephoning, dictating, receiving visitors, and having a glorious time.

He had been close enough to eternity, however, so that the experience left a deep impression. When his secretary went out of the room, we talked about Death.

He told me two stories. The first was about a man who accumulated a large fortune, built a house on Fifth Avenue, put his feet on the window sill, and said: "Now, I am going to enjoy myself." But he was like a watch spring which has been wound up tight for a long time, and being suddenly released, snaps in pieces. After only a few months of idleness he died.

The second story had been told to Barron by a noted surgeon. A woman, taken to the hospital for a slight operation, died almost before the anesthetic was applied. The surgeon could not understand it. On looking into her history, he discovered that from the minute the operation was decided upon she had begun to prepare for the worst. She had made her will, given away her jewels, and divided her personal property.

The surgeon said: "That taught me a lesson. I shall never again operate until I find out what preparations the patient has made. If any person cares so little about holding on to life that he makes all preparations to let go, then some other surgeon can have the job."

Barron said that by the degree of their courage and faith men themselves determine how long they will live. I believe that is true—that those who live to live; that when interest ceases, the heart stops. Montaigne remarked that "the love to study is almost the sole passion that is eternal in us; all the others fall as this miserable machine which sustains them falls more and more into decay."

None of us can escape the process of decay, but there are many things I want to learn, so many places I want to see, that I hope to fool the old heart and kidneys for quite a while. And so, I trust, will you.

MAN MADE THE TOWN by RUBY M. AYRES

Tenth Instalment

Diana, in love with a married man, Dennis 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 house nearby. Dennis calls 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 at the woods; she acts strangely and leaves Diana puzzled.

Now go on with the story. A cablegram from Dennis arrives. He is returning from America. That interrupts what might have been a tender episode between Diana and the doctor. He leaves; but Dennis cables that his return will be delayed. Diana, thirsting for news, turns her thoughts again to Dr. Rathbone. She is thinking of him now as "Dennis." Suspicious 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 flees his teeth towards at her. She dresses her wounds and takes her to her own cottage. But she realizes now that she can be no more than a friend, because of things in his life which he refuses to explain. He orders her to go back to London.

And then, as there was no answering smile on his face, she sighed and went on.

"I wish I understood about myself. Sometimes I think that you understand, that you know all about me, only you won't explain to me. Why won't you?"

"Perhaps because I'm not clever enough. Perhaps because I know I should only hurt you."

Diana was looking down at the little three-cornered scar on her slender arm.

"Well, I've got this to remember you by, anyway," she said ruefully. He made a swift movement, as if of protest, then stood still again.

"Nothing more than that?" he asked. She raised her eyes. "Yes, much more," she said. "I shall always remember you as the dearest, best."

"Don't make me conceited."

She sat down in the chair in which he had sat to dress her arm, leaning her chin on its high back and looking up at him.

"Well, that's that," she said in a puzzled sort of way. "When do you want me to go?"

He smiled at the question. "Well, not to-day or to-morrow," he said whimsically. "I only thought that before Mrs. Gladwyn comes back."

"Supposing she never comes back?"

"We won't suppose anything so unlikely, and besides, I must see that left arm a great deal better before I let you out of my sight."

"Then I hope it never gets better," Diana said.

Dennis had come down for one last visit before Diana returned to London. He was full of plans for their future. She sat down herself cold to all of them. His carcases failed to thrill her as they had before her illness.

Finally Dennis had flung away from her and gone back to London. His angry departure had failed to stir her, although it left her with the feeling that matter was falling away from her. She wondered if her love for him had died. And the thought, strangely, carried with it no regret.

And then suddenly came the revelation that it was Dennis she loved, madly, madly, madly. She knew then she could never be happy with any other man.

"To-morrow," Diana said to herself. "To-morrow I am going to London." She was glad because it was Rathbone whom she loved; a man surely worthy of the best life could give him, and in some strange way that gladness outweighed the knowledge that, even supposing he cared for her in return, he would never tell her so. But she could not believe that he cared—why should he? There were so many women in the world more deserving of happiness than she—noble, unselfish women—not just selfish, spoilt—useless. Then she was conscious of a great fear: fear because all her life she would have to do without him; that would be hardest of all to bear.

When morning came she found that out of the mass of confused thoughts only one fact had struggled; she must keep her pride outraged. Nobody must ever know, nobody must ever dream that she had loved him and her love had not been returned.

"I may as well go away with Dennis, or anybody else who wants me," she told herself recklessly, as she watched the creeping daylight. "I can't ever have the man I want, so nothing matters."

CHAPTER XV Diana made a quick trip up to London to do some shopping. She had lunch with Dennis, who told her Linda was going to Paris and begged her to run away with him.

PROHIBITION POLLS OPPOSED BY W. C. T. U. State Organization Head Brands Practice as Attempt to Influence Casting of Votes

Opposition to the practice of newspapers and other periodicals of taking polls on prohibition on the Eighteenth Amendment is being voiced throughout the state now by Ada Jolley, president of the W. C. T. U. for Oregon in a letter addressed to the editors of newspapers. Her communication follows:

To the editor: This statement relative to "Prohibition Polls" is directed by a group of leaders from the following city and state organizations: Portland Federation of Women's Clubs; Oregon Women's Christian Temperance Union; Anti-Saloon League of Oregon; Portland Council of Churches; Prohibition Committee of One Hundred and the Portland Ministerial association.

We do not bring into question the motives which inspire this method of seeking to ascertain the trend of opinion upon the repeal or retention

of the Eighteenth Amendment, at this particular time. We do not question a newspaper's right to sponsor a "poll" on any issue at any time. We do wish to assert however, that under the method by which such polls of recent years have been conducted, a more reliable method could scarcely be found. No possible amount of care on the part of the sponsor can prevent wholesale duplication of votes. Certainly a resume of results of such polls and the subsequent election figures abundantly substantiate such a conclusion.

Oregon's consistent dry majorities thru recent years can hardly be overlooked by anyone who desires to know the prevailing sentiment of Oregon's electorate. We are well aware, as are most thoughtful folk, that the real purpose of such polls of recent years has been mainly to affect the vote rather than to ascertain the sentiment of the people. It is because of these views that we have heretofore usually adopted non-participation in such attempts. For the same reason we are addressing this newspaper and its readers and are advising our constituents throughout the state of our action. We desire to state,

and Diana turned. If it was Dennis—Diana stared blankly for a moment at the woman who came in—dreaming, for the woman was Linda Waterman.

She was alone, and their recognition was mutual before Linda came across the lounge with easy confidence, beautifully gowned and looking so young and untroubled.

"How strange—that you should be here," she said. "Dennis tells me you have been very ill. I hope you are better."

"Yes—yes, thank you."

Linda held her hands to the warmth. There was a large diamond on one finger that caught the light and sparkled into cold white flashes of fire.

Diana was very pale, and the vivid blue of her gown intensified her pallor. She was wondering vaguely what a woman like Linda would have arrived. Something seemed to tell her that of them all he would be the only one seriously disturbed. With an effort she forced herself to speak.

"Did you have a good holiday in America?"

"It was hardly a holiday. I had so much business to attend to. Dennis hated it—he was longing to get back all the time."

Her eyes dwelt on Diana's face with half-amused interest.

"Are you waiting for him now?" she asked abruptly.

Diana's lips moved, and she flushed crimson, but no words would come, and Linda said with an unconcerned laugh:

"You need not mind telling me if you are. I have not come here to spy on you—it's just bad luck that we should both have chosen the same rendezvous. I am waiting for a friend myself."

"I thought you were in Paris," she stammered, and then wondered why, of all the things she might have said, she should have chosen words that were surely an admission.

Linda shrugged her shoulders. "I suppose Dennis told you so?"

"Well, I wanted him to believe I was going to Paris," she said quietly. "It suited me for him to think so. She laughed again. "It's very odd, but it never seems to occur to my noble husband that perhaps I too have my secret orchard."

She held out the hand that wore the big diamond and stared at it meditatively.

"I'm rather glad you and I have met again," she said. "I intended to write to you soon anyway."

"To write to me?"

The burning colour rose again to Diana's face—she felt utterly at a disadvantage. Linda was so assured, so cool—she was sure at last that Linda no longer cared for Dennis.

"You need not look so angry," Dennis's wife said calmly. "I know you hate me, but you need not. I quite like you, Diana; if it were not for Dennis, I believe we could be good friends."

She moved suddenly, coming a little closer to the girl.

"I suppose Dennis never told you that I offered to divorce him, did he?" she asked interestedly. "I assure you I did—before we went to America, the night you dined at the flat."

Continued Next Week

in concluding, that a persistent crusade to get the electorate registered and to the polls in November would be of far greater value in getting a reliable expression of the Oregon citizenry than any number of pre-election unofficial "polls."

For the Leader's Committee. (Signed) Ada Jolley, President, Oregon W. C. T. U. John B. Coan, President, Portland Ministerial association.

JOHN VAUGHN FINDER OF STOLEN DILLARD PURSE

The weatherbeaten purse belonging to Mrs. W. B. Dillard of Eugene which was found by A. J. Cowart, night officer at the city hall last week when he returned from one of his patrols, was picked up by John Vaughn Wednesday on Tenth street between Main and A streets according to Lum Anderson, police chief. No clues to the thief who stole the purse have been found. The purse was taken from the yard of the Dillard home in Eugene and contained many valuable items, most of which were missing when found.



COMMODITIES A hundred and fifty years ago a store in Albany advertised that it had for sale, "Tammies, half thicks, pea seas and pelongs, blue sagatha and red bunns, tucklenburghs and black everlastings, and handkerchiefs known under the names of banjano, lungeo, romals, cuigee, jattical and silk seteterosy."

Who today knows what any of these commodities was? I wonder if historians 150 years from now, looking over such of our newspaper files as have not been destroyed by time, will wonder what sort of things Americans of 1932 wore, which we advertise as step-ins, three-in-ones, colanese, panties, and woolies. These are just a few words I happened to catch in looking over advertisements in today's paper.

SALARIES Senators and members of Congress who have been making a gallant fight against government salary reductions which would reduce their own \$10,000-a-year stipends, might be interested in reading the newspapers of the year 1789, the year when our present form of government began and George Washington was first inaugurated president.

A Boston newspaper started a loud cry of protest against the salaries paid to members of congress. They received the enormous stipend of \$6 a day, and the speaker of the house got \$12. That, according to the public opinion of the time, was twice as much as they were worth.

Comparing anybody's expenditures today with those of even 40 years ago, they seem wildly extravagant, but that is because the value of the dollar has changed materially in forty years, with the enormous additions to the world's gold supply that have been made in that time.

GOLD Just as news comes that the gold deposits in the Witwatersrand in South Africa, which in recent years has produced more than half of the world's annual supply of yellow metal, are beginning to " peter out," as miners picturesque express it, comes the news of the discovery of what may turn out to be the world's greatest bonanza district in northern Manchuria.

O. L. Cranfield, a mining engineer, reports that he found an area 350 miles long and nearly as wide in which all the indications are that there is more gold readily and cheaply obtainable than in any mining district that has ever been developed in the world's history.

If this proves true and it is found feasible for foreigners to develop this new gold field, the inevitable result will be a great enlargement of the world's money supply with consequent increase of commodity prices and a new spurt of prosperity. That is exactly what has followed every great gold strike in the past.

One of the important underlying causes of the present world-wide economic distress is the failure of the gold supply to keep pace with the increasing demand for money and credits based upon gold.

HORSES Horses are coming back into use more rapidly than at any time since the war. Farmers are not returning to the old horse and buggy, or using horses to haul commodities to distant markets, but they are finding this year, that the good old reliable horse is a more economical source of power for plowing and general farm work than the motor-

ized tractor. It takes money to buy gasoline and almost any farm can raise enough fodder for the necessary horses.

Up in my country where a great many of my farmer neighbors have not owned a horse for years, there is an active horse market. Horses which could have been bought for \$100 or less a couple of years ago now sell from \$150 to \$200 each.

FLAG Historians have finally decided that Betsy Ross did not design the flag of the United States. The thirteen horizontal stripes, according to the latest researches, was designed by Washington himself, when he took command of the Colonial troops at Cambridge in July, 1775, although it was not raised over his headquarters until January 3, 1776. It was called the "Grand Union" and was the English flag with the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, and thirteen stripes representing the thirteen colonies.

That flag was used a good deal in the Revolution, and there was another flag that had no stripes at all but thirteen red stars in a circle on a white field.

Historians are casting doubt upon the supposed resolution of the Continental Congress of June 14, 1777 adopting the Stars and Stripes, because they cannot find any records of the Stars and Stripes in use before May 1, 1795. If history is so confused about things that happened in our own nation's early days, how much reliance can we place on the recorded details of the history of ancient Greece and Rome?

AVIATION STUDENT HAS VARIED TRAVEL METHODS Dalton Shinn, student flier at the Springfield School of Flying, owns a unique collection of travel equipment. His list of possessions in this line include a canoe with a sail attachment, a motor boat, a motor-bicycle, an automobile, and an airplane.

Shinn took flying lessons from Jim MacManiman and bought the small monoplane which he now owns after he had had several hours of solo flying to his credit. The ship was built here in Springfield by Mr. MacManiman. Shinn has had it stored in Eugene during the winter while attending school at Madison, Wisconsin, and just recently reassembled it at the municipal flying field. He is a graduate of the University of Oregon and is studying for his doctor's degree at the University of Wisconsin.

How German Treatment Stops Constipation Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowel, the German remedy Adrika stops constipation. It brings out the poisons which cause gas bloating and bad sleep. Planery's Drug Store.

Best Sodas to Be Found Come in for one of Eggimann's sodas. You'll notice the difference at once. They're richer, creamier, more tempting and more wholesome. Just the thing for a summer day.

We specialize in ice cream for picnics and weekend outings. Drive past here before leaving town.

EGGIMANN'S "Where the Service is Different"

What about this summer? Electricity will do your cooking for

NEW LOW PRICES \$5.95

The biggest value you ever saw in a miniature gas stove for camping, fishing, picnicking and general utility use. Here are some of the big features of this No. 10 Coleman Camp Stove:

- 1. Overzie Cabinet, ample cooking surface. 2. Large Fuel Tank, rust resisting, electric welded. 3. Wind-proof, indestructible Burner Caps. 4. Hot-blast Starter, generates in any wind. 5. Safe, durable, easy to operate. 6. A Quality Stove at a New Low Price.

It is no longer necessary to roast yourself in order to cook the food. Winter or summer the kitchen should be the same temperature as the living room and it can be if you have an electric range. But why stay in the kitchen while the food is cooking? Electricity will cook and watch your food automatically, perfectly, while you spend most of your time as you please. See your hardware, furniture or electrical dealer today about an electric range. It will save your money, your health and your time.

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

ELECTRICITY IS CHEAP

SPRINGFIELD PRODUCES CHAMPION MILK MAID

First prize in a public milking contest held at the McDonald theatre in Eugene Monday evening in connection with the screening of the talking picture, Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm, was won by Mrs. Ralph Cline of Route 2, Eugene. Mr. and Mrs. Cline have operated a dairy farm for several years. Experience may have been an advantage to the winner. Second place was tied between Louise Swango and Florence Peterson. Lorinda Stoneberg of Coburg won third place.

PAINTING ECONOMY You put 75c in the can... you take out big savings every year ANY HOME OWNER CAN DO IT!

The secret of this trick, of course, lies in the Acme Quality House Paint can. You simply put 50c to 75c more per gallon into NEW ERA House Paint, as compared to ordinary house paint. You get 30% greater covering—therefore use fewer gallons. You get greater weather resistance. Therefore you get five years of service instead of three. In other words, NEW ERA House Paint costs less by the job by the year. And you have the superior colors and finish of an Acme Quality NEW ERA Paint job in addition. Let us submit the actual savings possible on your house. See these interesting economy figures before you buy any paint.

New Low Prices on Acme House Paint. Gal. \$2.95

ACME QUALITY HOUSE PAINT

Acting on BOTH upper and lower bowel, the German remedy Adrika stops constipation. It brings out the poisons which cause gas bloating and bad sleep. Planery's Drug Store.

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