

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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County Official Newspaper

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1932

TRIBUTE PAID TO A FINE ROAD

The thousands who gathered at Hellgate Sunday were a fine manifestation of appreciation for the new million dollar highway and the recreational advantages of the upper Willamette region.

The dedication of the bridge in honor of Judge C. P. Barnard was a fine tribute to his efforts in bringing about the construction of this highway.

The building of the Willamette highway is not just something that happened in the natural course of events but something that was brought about by hard work on the part of the county court and various civic bodies affiliated with the County Chamber of Commerce which met Sunday and dedicated the bridge to Judge Barnard.

A WAVE OF PROTEST

Business men, manufacturers, property owners of every class and kind are joining in the wave of protest against increasing governmental expenditures and mounting taxes.

Marshall Field & Company, the largest department store in the world, we believe, have issued a circular to their wholesale customers in which they point that while, last year, federal, state and local taxes took almost 22 cents out of every dollar of private income, the proportion will be higher this year because of the greatly reduced income.

Expenses have not been reduced; they have been increased. According to the Field tabulation, since 1927 our federal costs have increased 63 percent, from \$1,964,000,000 to \$3,195,100,000 a year.

This is all wrong. It is time to call a halt. We see only one way to do that, and that is to make economy the watchword of the coming campaign.

We think that nine-tenths of governmental extravagance is due to the desire of legislators to placate groups and individuals whose votes they desire.

THEIR CONDUCT HAS BEEN A TEST OF MANHOOD The bonus expeditionary forces are now leaving Washington and returning to other parts of the country or home if they have homes.

Picture 20,000 unemployed and penniless people from almost any profession gathering at one place in Washington or elsewhere and you may realize there will be trouble.

We would say that Walter W. Walters, the B. E. F. commander, was Portland's most distinguished citizen and he did not kiss any prima-donnas to get that way either.

Way of Life BRUCE BARTON TO THE LAND

Here and there we run across a fact which shows that important social changes are working themselves out silently in a time like this.

For instance: The insurance companies are experiencing a rather brisk demand for some of the farms they have had to take over during the past few years.

In one southern city a canvass of the unemployed revealed nine hundred families that had formerly lived on the land. These people were moved out to vacant farms and are being helped to self-support.

The president of a charity organization in a middle western city came to see me, with figures showing the abnormal growth of our cities, and particularly of the negro population in northern cities, in the two decades between 1910 and 1930.

Said he: "In my own city we are feeding many thousands of people, including almost the entire negro population. The negro is the first to suffer in a time like this, for the white man is likely to be favored in the distribution of jobs.

In the depression of 1873, the unemployment in our cities was almost one hundred per cent, but only a quarter of our people were in the cities; we were seventy-five per cent rural.

The expression "back to the land" is unfortunate; it seems to imply defeat in the city and subsequent retreat. I prefer "forward to the land," to a freedom and security the city too often fails to provide.

Certainly many men are now saying to themselves, "I should much rather have a roof over my head and potatoes and cabbages in the cellar than to be an ex-vice-president sitting on a cold curb stone."

Perhaps as a result of that thinking we shall find ourselves, one of these days, with a better balanced, less top-heavy social organization.

HE MADE THE TOWN RUBY M. AYRES

Twelfth Instalment

Diana, a young English girl, in love with Dennis Waterman, a married man, undergoes nervous collapse and is sent to the country to recuperate under the care of Dr. Donald Rathbone, who lives near the cottage where she stays.

"I was terribly sorry for her, too, and perhaps—flattered that she should think anything of me, but I did not love her, Diana, and we were just friends until I got an appointment abroad.

"I had told her that I was the first time anything really definite was spoken between us. Perhaps I wasn't very brave, or perhaps I didn't really care for her sufficiently well, but I tried to show her how impossible it was—that I could not...

"In the end... I agreed to take her away. We thought it would force her husband to divorce her... She was so different in those days, gay and reckless, never counting the cost of anything—only living for the moment...

"I hadn't till you came. I must have been waiting for you. Can you understand that, too?"

"You make me very humble, Diana." She leaned forward a little, trying to see his face.

"And—will you, she asked. "Will I live with you?"

"Let me live with you?" Rathbone turned suddenly, groping for her through the dim light and taking her to him with the strength of despair.

"Let me kiss you—let me kiss you." She put her arms around him, and their lips met and clung together in a first kiss that seemed as if it could never end; Diana could not think, could not reason; she was only conscious of the passionate joy he brought her, and when at last he let her go, she asked with a sob:

"And can you kiss me like that and still want to send me away?" For already she had realized the hopelessness of her appeal.

"I love you so terribly," Rathbone said, but it was no answer to her question.

"Diana put up her hand and gently touched his face. "Donald?"

"Yes, my heart?" She caught her breath on a half sob. "How lovely," she whispered. "No body has ever said a thing like that to me before."

"Like what, Diana?" "My heart—isn't that what you called me?"

"You're such a child," he said with emotion. She shook her head.

"I'm not at all in a moment, just now, when you kissed me."

"I ought not to have kissed you." She laughed at that; she felt that at all costs she must not allow too great a victory to come between them.

"Why not?" she asked. "Why not—if you love me?"

"She turned round, lifting her face to his, "Kiss me, Donald."

"We've got to face facts, Diana. We've got to realize that we can't go on meeting—like this, I'm not made of stone. We've got to make up our minds that the only possible thing is to say good-bye."

"She gave a little cry. "Don't do that, Diana. Don't cry for God's sake... I can't stand it. I'm to blame for this. I ought never to have done what I did to-night... You were right when you told me that I only just pretend righteousness."

He took his arm away from her, and with a great effort she checked her tears, though she sat forlorn and shivering without the shelter of his close embrace.

Then Rathbone said heavily: "I must take you home."

She was silent for a moment; then she broke out: "If I'm never going to see you any more... I didn't say that, Diana."

"But you mean it. I know it's what you mean," she told him despairingly. She broke off to ask breathlessly after a moment: "I wonder what you think is to become of me?"

She would go back to London, she thought, tearfully, she would pay visits, and laugh and flirt, and stay up late, and get sick and weary and bored once again, with no hope of anything better to come.

"If you would only promise me that some day I should see you again—and be with you. Can't I have anything to hope for? Don't you want to be with me too?"

"Every moment of all my life." She said, with a touch of her old obstinacy: "You really meant that, you wouldn't send me away. You've often talked to me about being happy."

"Now I've got the chance—a beautiful chance—you won't let me take it?" She was silent for a long moment; then she said wearily:

"Please take me home now." Rathbone started the car without another word and drove silently back through the quiet lanes.

They were at the cottage gate now, and Rathbone stopped the engine. Diana moistened her dry lips.

"I suppose this is—good-bye?" she said faintly. "Let us say good-night instead, Diana," Rathbone answered hoarsely. "In my heart you know I can never say good-bye to you."

She said with a sob: "I don't want to be only in your heart. I want to be with you in real life. I want to see your arms round me—to kiss you."



She turned round, lifting her face to his. "Kiss me, Donald."

SHE REDUCED 38 POUNDS THE SAFE WAY

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for months and I think they are wonderful. I am 32 years old and 5 ft. 2 in. tall. I was very fat. I weighed 165 lbs. and now I weigh 127 lbs. and feel fine. If I be up taking the Salts one morning I feel gay and happy." Mrs. Florence Lotens, Boston.

This is just one of hundreds of letters we get every month—Kruschen not only causes you to lose fat but while you are losing it you gain in health—in vivaciousness—you lose fat where fat is most prominent and at the same time keep stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels functioning naturally.

Any druggist in the world will sell you a jar of Kruschen for a trifling sum—take one-half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning—go light on fatty meats, potatoes and sweets. But for your health's sake demand and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous. It's the little daily dose that does it.

Farmer in City—V. R. Stone of route 2, Springfield was a visitor in Springfield on Monday.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE REAL PROPERTY

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County the 8th day of July, 1932, and pursuant to a decree duly given and made by said Court the 8th day of July, 1932, in a suit pending therein in which The Pacific Savings & Loan Association was plaintiff and Ida M. Hogen, G. L. Brown and Lucy E. Brown were defendants, which execution and order of sale was to me directed and commanded me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy certain liens and charges in said decree specified, I will on Saturday the 13th day of August, 1932, at the hours of one o'clock, P. M. at the southwest door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of the defendants in said suit and of all parties claiming by, through or under them or any of them in or to the following described real property, to-wit:

Beginning at a point one hundred eighty-nine (189) feet west of the West line of Agate Avenue, if extended south, as said Agate Avenue is platted and laid out in Gross' Addition to the City of Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, and two hundred seven and one-tenth (207 1/10) feet south of the south line of 23rd Street, as the same is platted and laid out in Gross' Addition to the City of Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, run thence South one hundred twenty-six and nine-tenths (126 9/10) feet, thence West forty-five (45) feet, thence North one hundred twenty-six and nine-tenths (126 9/10) feet, thence East forty-five (45) feet to the place of beginning, in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon.

Dated this 27th day of July, 1932. H. L. BOWN, Sheriff. (J. 14-21-28-A 4-11)

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the circuit court of the State of Oregon, for Lane County, Oregon, June 22, 1932, pursuant to a decree entered by said court May 17th, 1932, in a suit pending wherein Frank P. Nelson was plaintiff and C. E. Bailey was defendant, said execution and order of sale being to me directed and commanded me to sell the hereinafter described real property to satisfy the sum of \$1750.00 with interest thereon at 7% per annum from the 5th day of April, 1931, until paid and reasonable attorneys fees in the sum of \$200.00 and for costs and disbursements of suit taxes at \$22.00, I will on Friday the 29th day of July, 1932, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the front door of the 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 the right title and interest of the aforesaid defendant and each of them and all persons claiming by, through or under them the following described real property to-wit:

The S. E. quarter of the S. E. quarter and lots 4, 5, 6, 7, & 8 of section 15 Twp. 16 S. of R 5 West of the W. M. Lane County, Oregon, also lot 5 of Sec. 22; two and one-half (2 1/2) acres, more or less, beginning at the S. E. corner of Section 10 Twp. 16 S. R 5 W of the W. M. run thence N. on the E. Sec. line of said section ten a distance of 88 1/2 rods more or less to a point which is distant 6 1/2 rods S of the N. E. corner of said S. E. quarter of said section 10, thence W. parallel with the sec. line running E & W through the center of Sec. ten, a distance of 78 rods and 13 feet, thence N. parallel with the E. line of said Sec. ten, 6 1/2 rods to the center line running through said Sec. 10, thence W. 20 feet, more or less to the East line of Lot 4 and said Sec. 10, thence south along the E. line of said Lot 4 and E. line of Sec. 10 to where said line intersects the center of the Long Tom River in a southerly direction to the south line of Sec. 10, and thence east to place of beginning containing 194 acres, more or less, in the county of Lane, Ore. except from the above described premises a right of way heretofore deeded to the Portland, Eugene and Eastern Railway Company. Also except therefrom the following described premises:

Beginning at the northeast corner of the William Wilson Donations Land Claim No. 51 in Township (16) south of range five (5) west of the Willamette Meridian in Lane County, Oregon. Thence West 4.00 chains to the southwest corner of Lot No. 4 in Sec. fifteen of said township and range; thence North 3.83 chains; thence North 69 deg. 39 min. East 2.00 chains; thence south 55 deg. east 2.50 chains; thence south 35 deg. 10 min. east 4.00 chains; thence south 16 deg. 30 min. east 6.30 chains; thence south 46 deg. 40 min. 6.00 chains; thence south 69 deg. 39 min. East 5.66 chains; thence south 38 deg. west 7.11 chains thence North 36 deg. west 4.90 chains to the place of beginning containing 12.06 acres.

Dated July 26, 1932. H. L. BOWN, Sheriff. (J. 30—Ju 7-14-21-28)

Continued Next Week

Lowell Man Here—W. F. Hills

of Lowell was a visitor in Springfield on Monday.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE REAL PROPERTY

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County the 25th day of July, 1932, upon and pursuant to a decree duly given and made by said Court the 25th day of July, 1932, in a suit pending in which Mike Grell and Martha Grell were plaintiffs and Grace Lee and others were defendants, which execution and order of sale was to me directed and commanded me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy certain liens and charges in said decree, I will on Saturday the 27th day of August, 1932, at the hour of one o'clock, P. M. at the southwest door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of the defendants in said suit and of all parties claiming by, through or under them or any of them in or to the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot seven in block five of Packard's Addition to Eugene, Lane County, Oregon. Dated this 27th day of July, 1932. H. L. BOWN, Sheriff. (J. 28—A 4-11-18-25)

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE REAL PROPERTY

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County the 25th day of July, 1932, upon and pursuant to a decree duly given and made by said Court the 25th day of July, 1932, in a suit pending therein in which The Pacific Savings & Loan Association, a Washington corporation, was plaintiff and Ida Weinstein and others were defendants, which execution and order of sale was to me directed and commanded me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy certain liens and charges in said decree specified, I will on Saturday the 27th day of August, 1932, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. at the southwest door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of the defendants in said suit and of all parties claiming by, through or under them or any of them, in or to the following described real property, to-wit:

Beginning at a point 51 feet North of the Southeast corner of Lot four (4) in Block nine (9) of that part of the City of Eugene, in Lane County, State of Oregon, which was donated to said Lane County by Eugene F. and Mary Skinner; and running thence west 150 feet or to the alley; thence North along the

Erosion Destroys Soil Fertility

All the crops in the United States annually remove about 6 billion pounds of plant food from the soil, while erosion, largely man-caused, removes 21 times as much each year, says the U. S. Forest Service.

Look for the Orange Gasoline Motogas is cheap in price but high in mileage. It is the real economy fuel for summer driving during hard times. Thousands of motorists are now using this new gasoline very satisfactorily. This station is equipped to give any kind of service to your car from greasing to an engine overhaul. We personally guarantee our work. "A" Street Service Station 5th and A Streets Springfield

Ice Drinks Overcome Summer Fatigue Our refreshing sodas and carbonates mixed at our fountain are just the thing for hot days. We make them specially like you like them. This is a human service station that caters to young and old successfully. Follow the crowd to EGGIMANN'S "Where the Service is Different"

Beauty Aids for Summer Cold Cream, lotions, sunburn oil, cleansing tissue, toilet water, face powder and toilet soap, etc. are some of the many articles we sell as aids to summer beauty. They are necessities you can hardly do without. Our toilet articles are of known standard make. High quality articles that you can spend less and save more on. KETELS DRUG STORE

Lenox Hotel COMFORTABLE, CONVENIENT AND ECONOMICAL Rooms: \$1.50 with bath; \$1.00 without bath We Welcome You to Portland W. F. WALKER, Mgr. 3rd and Main St. Portland, Oregon

Coleman INSTANT-GAS LANTERNS Good Light—Every Night Coleman Lanterns are always ready for any lighting job, any time, in any weather. Light instantly... no preheating. The New No. 242 Coleman Sport-Lite is just the light for any camping, touring or fishing trip. Small in size, but big in brilliance. Only 12 inches high, yet gives up to 150 candlepower of pure white light. Weight only 3 lbs. Single mantle type. Pyrex glass globe protects mantle. It's a double-duty light for indoors or out. THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE COMPANY WICHITA, KANS. - CHICAGO, ILL. - PHILADELPHIA, PA. - LOS ANGELES, CALIF. ASK YOUR DEALER (LX-8)

THE STRANGE CASE of MRS. GREEN ON Monday afternoon Mrs. T. N. Green left her home at exactly 2:30 to go shopping. During the afternoon reliable observers saw her in various stores down town. It has been established that she did not start for home until 5:45 that afternoon and that she entered the front door of the Green residence at 6:10. At 6:15 Mr. Green arrived from the office. At 6:25 Mrs. Green served a dinner consisting of a roast, baked potatoes, freshly baked apple pie and a number of other things that required from one to two hours to cook. Mrs. Green has no maid. What could her secret be? Operatives studying the case report that immediately prior to her departure, Mrs. Green placed these foods in the oven of her range. They declare it to be an Electric Range, for she set a time device and left with a satisfied look on her face. They further declare that the range automatically turned itself on at the hour Mrs. Green set it for and the food was properly cooked without any assistance whatever from Mrs. Green. Your dealer has an Electric Range on display exactly like Mrs. Green's. He will be glad to explain to you how easily the results credited to Mrs. Green may be performed in your own kitchen. See him today. MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY