

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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County Official Newspaper

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1932

HOOVER THE FIGHTER

Herbert Hoover has revealed himself to us the last few weeks as a fighting man. When odds seemed against him he went forth vigorously and demonstrated his courage and leadership. Whether he is reelected president or not we must all admit he has put up a great fight.

We all know now the heroic efforts he has made to save the country from disaster. True not all his plans have worked but many of the relief measures passed were not as he would have had them but as a democratic congress reluctantly passed them after considerable change.

Most business leaders and economists now believe we are slowly on the road to recovery. If we make a change it can not take place until next March and there would be grave danger of a relapse in this progress. Furthermore before a new democrat president could make any "new deals" he would have to wait for the new congress which would not convene until December, 1933. A year is too long to wait. Before that time under Republican leadership we believe that recovery will have taken place.

The Roosevelt policy of free trade for farm products, lumber and manufactured products is dangerous to Oregon. It sweeps away protection we have labored many years to accomplish. If a "new deal" does take place we believe Oregon will find herself holding the poorest hand in history and be unable to play once world recovery does take place.

On the other hand if Hoover is reelected he will return to power with the mandate of the American people to put his policies into effect and there will be none who dare oppose him. This we think will be the greatest weapon that can be used against depression.

PITY THE CITY WORKER

Every one of our readers undoubtedly knows people who have had, and are still having, an extremely hard time to get along. But very few people in small towns and the country are face to face with actual destitution, with no friends, neighbors or families to fall back on for help, in proportion to the number of those who find themselves in that position in the cities.

The plight of the unattached worker, cut off from family ties and associations and adventuring alone into the industrial centers is the most difficult situation in which any American finds himself today, if he has not maintained connections back home to provide a refuge when the factory has shut down.

We are more and more impressed with the strength of the policy long since put forth by Mr. Henry Ford and which is being put into effect, we understand, in some of the young new nations of Europe, that there must always be a tie maintained between the industrial worker and the land.

It is difficult for those who have never lost contact with the land to appreciate the situation of the city dweller who has no possible means of obtaining food or shelter, except by exchanging his or her work for money and buying the necessities of life with the money received for work. When no work for pay is obtainable, the city dweller cannot rely upon the products of his own garden and penthouse, or the surplus of his neighbors for sustenance.

That is why the people who have jobs in the big cities are being called upon to help feed and shelter those for whom there are no jobs available, through what may prove to be the most serious winter of distress the nation has yet faced, but which, we have hopes, may be the last for many years to come.

OUR BALLOT ON THE MEASURES

Again we give our ballot on the measures for the benefit of those who have not studied them carefully. This time we give recommendations without argument:

- Voting Qualification Amendment—300 Yes.
- Criminal Trials Without Jury—302 Yes.
- Six Per Cent Limitation—304 Yes.
- Oleomargarine Tax Bill—306 Yes.
- Prohibiting Commercial Fishing on Rogue—308 Yes.
- Higher Education Appropriation—311 No.
- Repeal of State Prohibition Law—313 No.
- Freight Truck and Bus Bill—315 No.
- Bill Moving University and Normal Schools—317 No.
- Tax and Debt Control Amendment—318 Yes.
- Tax Supervision and Conservation Bill—320 Yes.
- Personal Income Tax Amendment—322 Yes.
- State Water Power and Hydroelectric Amendment—325 No.

This is our ballot. However, no law submitted on the November 8 election ballot is so important that we can not do without it. Some are positively dangerous. Everytime you are in doubt our advise is to vote "No."

MOTT HAS MADE GOOD

James W. Mott, republican candidate for congress, is a forceful and keen attorney. His work as corporation commissioner of Oregon has stamped him as an outstanding figure in Oregon. He has cleaned up "financial rackets" in this state to the direct benefit of more than 300,000 people. These "rackets" have swindled the people of the state out of more than twenty million dollars.

Under Mr. Mott the corporation department became something more than a fee collecting office. Law observance and the protection of investors have become its chief aim.

If the dynamic Mott does as good job as congressman as he has as corporation commissioner then he will have deserved our vote if we elect him to congress.

GO AND VOTE

It is not so important how you vote or for whom you vote as it is important that you go to the polls and vote next Tuesday. The privilege of voting and expressing your choice for public officials was won by the people after centuries of struggles by our forefathers. It is a small effort indeed compared with theirs that we give a little of our time in exercising this privilege lest it be taken from us.

There may be some offices for which you do not like or have no choice as between candidates. That is no excuse for not voting. In a democracy like ours we must all "give and take." We can not all win nor all be satisfied. We can only do our best to cooperate and make our government the best human beings can devise.

Remember the home town candidates—Swarts, Moffitt and Poole.

And be sure to vote 317 X NO.

HAS HOSS SLASHES GOVERNMENT COSTS

The slashing of operating costs by a total of \$150,000 during the current biennium has been an accomplishment of the secretary of state's office, according to the biennial report being prepared this week by Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state, for the January legislative assembly.

"Savings resulting from this retrenchment program will revert in part to the general fund to help reduce the state deficit, while the balance will go to the state highway fund and to the counties that participate in the automobile license funds. The current savings are part of my economy program that was instituted in 1928," pointed out Secretary Hoss.

"The biennial report shows budget estimate reductions in the general office, maintenance of capitol buildings, reductions in the motor vehicle department, and features the low operating expense of the gasoline tax department, which is less than any other state in the Union with similar laws. Bills for hotels and meals for employees of my department were less than any other state official.

"All of the employees of the department of state, including myself, have taken salary cuts as recommended last spring," Hoss declared.

HOW MODERN WOMEN LOSE POUNDS OF FAT SWIFTLY — SAFELY

Gain Physical Vigor—YOUTHFULNESS With Clear Skin and Vivacious Eyes That Sparkle With Glorious Health

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast—cut down on pastry and fatty meats—so light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—in 4 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished.

Get a bottle of Kruschen Salts—the cost is trifling and it lasts 4 weeks. If even this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so glorious energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned.

But be sure for your health's sake that you ask for and get Kruschen Salts. Get them at any drug store in the world.

SPRINGFIELD MEN GET PRIZE BLACK TAIL DEER

First and second prizes in the Hendershott contest to determine the largest black tail deer killed during the season which has just closed were won by George Gerlach and Harold Hart respectively. Gerlach's deer weighed 161 and Hart's 146 pounds.

H. W. Parks of Creswell won second place in the mule deer contest with his entry weighing 221 pounds.

LODGE GROUP PLANS TO ELECT AND INSTALL

Election and installation of officers for Springfield N. O. W. lodge will be held here Wednesday evening, November 10, the next regular meeting night for the organization.

Members of the social committee for the month of November are: Mrs. Stella Eaton, Harvey Eaton, Edith Eaton, Orville Eaton, Myrtle Eggmann, Mrs. Isaac Endicott, Mrs. Alice Doane and Mrs. Dillard.

FIRE HALL GETTING SECOND COAT OF PAINT

Fair weather is being awaited for the completion of the second coat of paint on the city fire station on Seventh street this week. The first coat and part of the second coat were put on last week prior to the rainy weather. The station is being painted a battle-ship grey.

DEXTER GIRL WINS IN FOUR-H ACHIEVEMENT

Elizabeth Holcomb of Dexter was runnerup in the contest to determine the girl over 15 years of age who had shown the greatest proficiency in club work according to R. C. Kuehner, club leader. She will receive a bronze medal. Two Junction City girls won first and second places in the contest.



Tenth Installment

SYNOPSIS: Johnny Breen, 16 years old, who has spent all his life aboard a Hudson river tugboat living near New York City, is made mysteriously by an explosion which kills the tug and tosses him into the river. He is rescued by a boatman who takes him to a strange life. He is ignorant, cannot read, and knows nothing of life in a great city. He is taken to a boarding house where he is rescued by a Jewish family living off the Bowery in the rear of their second-hand clothing store. Here he is spirited away by the young daughter, Breen fights bullies in self-defense and is taken to a saloon where he meets a business manager who cheats him—until "Fug" Malone at the saloon-fight club, attracted to the boy, takes him under his wing. On the other side of the picture are the wealthy Van Horns of Fifth Avenue. There is a Gilbert Van Horn, last of the great family, a bachelor, in whose life is a hidden chapter with his mother's maid—who leaves to home—to be lost in the city life—when Gilbert is accused. . . . It was reported the maid married an old captain in a river tug, rather than return home—and was seen a mother. . . . Under Malone's guardianship young Breen develops fast. . . . He discovers the boy cannot read—starts him to night school and the world commences to open for Johnny Breen. He takes an interest in the boy in a health-farm venture—taking Breen with him. There they meet "Fug" Malone and the Van Horns. John attracts Van Horn, who learns of Breen's mother, named Harriet. Breen grinds so hard he verges on a nervous breakdown. Van Horn steps in again to help save him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"Mr. Gilbert is coming back to town and is bringing Mr. Breen," Jules announced to Josephine, in bed with her tooth and coffee.

John had been at the Van Horn home for ten days. He looked remarkably well. His lounge suit, from Van Horn's tailor, fitted him as clothes had never fitted him before.

"You can pay me back when you get out on the job," Van Horn arranged the matter easily. John Breen, apparently without an effort or a thought about the matter, slipped into the mood of his new environment. He was perfectly natural and simple behind the bar of a Bowery saloon. John, without knowing it, practiced the ultimate in correct behavior; he was completely at ease, as he saw no reason to be otherwise.

Josephine, after John evidenced no awkward signs of stage fright, and seemed endowed with an inherent gentleness, went to remarkable lengths in the process of his further education. He held her naturally, skillfully, and picked up the latest dance steps with astonishing facility. She went to the exclusive Desdemona Dances at the St. Botolph. John was accepted everywhere through the introduction of Van Horn.

John's period of rest had come to a close. His last day had been strangely quiet. His nerves were no longer on edge, but in the depth of his being he felt a sinking sensation of loss. Of course John Breen was more than merely interested in Josephine.

Returning from "Fug" Malone's along with Josephine one evening the car jolted as they swung across Forty-second Street, and Josephine uttered a startled "Oh!" as they skidded on the slippery street when brought to a sudden stop behind a jam, a bus having blocked the crazy, unregulated traffic just as it started moving swiftly northward. Josephine was thrown against John. His arm steadied her. Her long glove was off; he caught her hand as the car stopped. She rested against him, her cloak open at the throat, her bare shoulder beneath his eyes, in the pale light from the arc lamps across the avenue. Neither spoke. Their breathing was intense. An impulse held them, the wild melody of the moment before seemed to reverberate through their minds. The scent of her hair, the compelling thrill of contact, swayed them on a crest of emotion. John pressed her to him with sudden rudeness, kissing her. Josephine, her eyes closed, did more than just receive the imprint of his lips.

The car slid to stop before the house in the middle Fifties. They sat bolt upright. Both were wiser than before.

Back in the dormitory John arranged his work in a methodical way, looked through his books as if coming back to old friends, filled his favorite pipe from his dry tobacco in the humidifier, looked out of the window over the roofs of Harlem, looked at himself in the mirror and smiled. Well, after all, he had a great prize ahead of him in the mighty City of New York. On his chiffoier was the likeness of Josephine; in delectation and with a rose in her hair, visitors to his room would glance at it approvingly. Malone and Harbord were there. "A kick goes further than a kiss, when you're arguined with a jackass," Malone swung a polished boot, one leg over the study table in John's room. Harbord was in the big chair by the window and John sat on the couch. "That kid there needed a kick, an' you give it to him, good an' hard." They were holding a post mortem over John's breakdown, and his almost immediate recovery. The city had simply

floored him for a few counts and he was again on his feet, better than ever. "What John needs is strong medicine. I've trained him, tended bar 'long side of him, seen him dive in after leavin', seen him follow it like a bloodhound; yes, an' stick Harbord, stick at it night after night, diggin' on courses an' stuffin' himself with grammar, history, an' 'rithmetick, an' readin' the guts out of big books, like he was trying to find out somethin' irregular. His trouble, Harbord, is goin' the whole hog, or none. He damn near killed himself when he learned to read, expected he could start right in an' find



An impulse held them, the wild melody of the moment before seemed to reverberate through their minds.

out everything there was. He was afraid there was not enough for him to learn." Pug looked at John, smiling. He liked a fighter and John was certainly that. "If the women ever get hold of him—Gawd help him, an' them."

John blushed furiously. Malone and Harbord looked at each other. Both glanced at Josephine's picture on the chiffoier; nothing had been said about it.

At last, in the spring, John graduated. C. E. Civil Engineer! John Breen, C. E. John wrote his name again and again, always adding the significant letters for which he had struggled during four years that once seemed so long and then lay behind him like a sudden dream. It had been a fight, it was always a fight in the greater city. He kept looking at his shagreened, elaborate parchment quaintly stating that he was entitled to "all the rights, privileges and immunities thereunto appertaining." He went to Greenbough carrying the precious scroll clutched in his fist. Here was something to show to Pug, to prove that his studies had not been entirely in vain. Behind him the last days of the commencement 1931 recurred, brilliant flashes, intermingled with his dreams of what was to come, with thoughts of Josephine and comfortable interesting problems he would discuss with Gilbert Van Horn. Never had the campus been so alive with the spirit of youth.

Gilbert Van Horn returned to town and spent a week with John and Pug at Greenbough. He had kept away from the commencement. "Not feeling any too fit," was his excuse. In fact Gilbert was getting very close to the point where he would have to make a clean breast of things and take his chances with John—but always hoping against hope that something would turn up, "in a natural way." He kept his thoughts to himself and devoted a large part of his time to watching Josephine. Gerrit Rantoul, so he began to realize, was making remarkable progress with his ward. Rantoul was a romantic figure, a man with a past shrouded in the glamour of adventure, of South American and African enterprises, a man glossed with the polish of an international experience.

But Rantoul was a good chap, as Gilbert had to admit. He secured an appointment for John Breen as Assistant Engineer on the Great Catskill Aqueduct. "Subject, of course, to confirmation by examination."

"Mighty decent of him, John," Van Horn remarked. He felt a bit piqued that Rantoul should have done it. If he had thought, he could have managed it himself; but it was a compliment to John and any one who helped John, helped him. "Jo sends her congratulations, John. You'll be seeing her soon. Then this winter, when you get started on your work, we'll all be in the city together. Think of it, you might have gone west, or to Brazil, or that railroad, or up to Alaska on that survey." "No, Gil, I'm set on the city. Biggest engineering problem in the world. I expect to be here all my life."

"Well, the Van Horns have always

tering indicative of the former bank Tuesday morning. This was done in accordance with a policy of the State Banking Department

of removing all names and signs which might lead persons to believe that the bank was still functioning.

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Daughter is Born—Mr. and Mrs. Collects Bounty—F. L. Monroe Leland Shrode of route 2, are the of Creswell collected the \$3 county parents of a baby daughter born bounty on one coyote pelt at the to them at the Pacific Christian county clerk's office Saturday. hospital in Eugene on Sunday, October 30, 1932.

Visits Parents—Mrs. Dale Ches-hire (Olive Gerber) was a visitor here on Friday at the home of her key of Junction City was a busi-ness visitor in Springfield Monday. ber. She lives at Ch-hire.

Present Assistant Co. School S. perintendent

Laurence C. Moffitt

Republican Candidate for County SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT of Lane County

Qualified, Experienced, Competent
Economical, Efficient, Cheerful Service
Election November 8, 1932 Paid Adv.

Re-Elect CLINTON HURD

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR County Commissioner

Has given Lane County's business careful, personal attention. Continue his efficient and economical administration and

VOTE 53 X Clinton Hurd for County Commissioner
—Paid Advertisement

A Wise Choice

Eggmann's candy is good for any occasion, and you will always find a large variety of delicious sweet meats here to select from. We know what folks like. It's our business to know. When you make a selection here for a friend or for yourself you will know our candy will give complete satisfaction.

EGGIMANN'S

Where the Service is Different

Winter Colds

The old slogan "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is true when it comes to winter colds. Let us furnish that ounce of preventative which will keep head or throat colds from growing into serious sickness.

Our advice is free and expert.

KETELS DRUG STORE

"We Never Substitute"

Democrat or Republican

The Wise Motorist always votes for General Ethyl, Violet Ray and Motogas for his automobile. These are balanced gasolines. They start well, give more power and better mileage than the ordinary brands.

Our station can give you complete service on your car.

"A" Street Service Station

5th and A Streets Springfield

NEW BETTER LIGHT

\$1.53 AND \$425

INSTALLED IN YOUR HOME!

NOW . . . this new, efficient, inexpensive light will modernize your old fixture and flood the entire room with soft, mellow radiance. Here is the latest and most practical idea in home lighting. ANY employee of the power company or your local dealer will be glad to place one of these new fixtures in your home for an evening or two without cost or obligation, so that you may see for yourself what a wonderful improvement it is over ordinary lighting.

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

Elect Vera Todd Crow

FOR COUNTY Superintendent of Schools

Fifteen years teaching experience. Nine years in Lane County.

Graduate of the University of Michigan. Hold life certificates in the states of Michigan and Oregon.

Will reduce office expense approximately \$2500.00.

Place an alert, capable, and experienced administrator at the head of Lane County rural schools,

(Paid Adv.)

Elect W. H. Brooke

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR District Attorney

HE WILL RENDER LANE COUNTY COMPETENT LEGAL SERVICE AND MAINTAIN RESPECT FOR LAW AND OUR COURTS.

(Paid Adv.)