THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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County Official Newspaper

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1932

THE NEXT PRESIDENT

Roosevelt has been chosen by the people the next president of the United States. There are many of us especially in Oregon who did not vote for him. However, we must "give and take" in a democracy if we would have a stable government and peace and tranquility in the land. Now that Roosevelt has been elected he is entitled to all our support in a united effort to drive depression from the land.

Roosevelt offered no great constructive program in his campaign. It is altogether likely, since many of the democrats in congress had a hand in framing the reconstruction legislation by President Hoover, that he will embrace most of these instruments when he takes hold next March. In which case it may disappoint some of those whose ideas of a "new deal" is some sort of revolution but perhaps it will be best for the country, if the policies now in effect are turning the tide of depression. At any rate we should know by March how much of a "new deal" is necessary.

For the good of the nation it behooves all Republicans and Socialists as well to back up the new president for good government is more important than the success of any party or candidates in winning the election.

4 PER CENT BEER BY CHRISTMAS

The present prohibition law declares beer of more than one-half of one per cent alcohol to be intoxicating. The old fashioned beer that used to be sold so freely in preprohibition days contained about 71/2 per cent of alcohol. A great deal of the home brew and the so-called beer that is being sold in speakeasies today contains alcohol up to 20 per cent. There isn't any question about 20 per cent beer being intoxicating.

But a very strong showing will be made to prove that 4 per cent beer is not intoxicating up to the limits of the amount of beer that an ordinary individual can drink at one time, and the brewery interests are very hopeful that they can get this percentage of beer legalized.

In that case, however, they do not anticipate the return of the saloon. Plans are all completed for the production of bottled beer to be sold mainly in drug stores, over the soda fountain, or delivered by grocers at residences. The prices to the consumer, dependent upon the tax imposed, will probably be from fifteen cents a bottle upward. How much effect the legalizing of 4 per cent beer would have upon the whole prohibition agitation is another ques-

We will probably see this legislation put over by the democrats in this session of Congress in December, and following that the democratic effort to repeal the eighteenth amendment by submitting it to the states for rejection.

THE SHOE ON THE OTHER FOOT

We hear a lot of talk about American money that has been lent to foreign nations, and a good deal of this talk suggests that people think there was something wrong about the efforts of the United States government and of the international bankers to help those countries get on their financial feet.

Certainly during the war when the United States lent the allied nations something like twelve billion dollars with which to carry on the war, nobody thought our government was doing anything wrong. In the period since the war, a great many more billions of American private funds were lent to European and South American nations. One or two of these nations are behind on their interest payments on their bonds. Some of the people who have not been able to sell these bonds at the price they paid for them are making a big fuss. They think that the government somehow ought to have prevented the bankers from buying these foreign bonds.

It looks as if the people who talk this way had forgotten all about the hundred years in which the United States government and the individual states and our big corporations were selling our bonds abroad, borrowing money from the more prosperous countries of Europe to develop our own backward country. Practically all of our main railroad trunk lines were built with money borrowed from England, Holland, France and Germany.

There is a good deal of criticism still in some circles in Europe over the failure of some of our states to pay back the money they borrowed from European investors seventy-five years and more ago.

The shoe is on the other foot now. We are beginning to realize some of the responsibilities and troubles of becoming a creditor nation instead of being, as the United States was for a hundred and fifty years, a debtor nation.



READING LAMPS

In winter, with the great supply of American newspapers and attractive books, most of our reading is done by lamplight. Let me offer a few valuable hints, drawn from long observation.

Some time ago, I sat in a busy hotel in the delightful region of the Missouri Ozark Mountains. The large lobby was artistically dimmed by shaded lamps-daytime, mind you-until the great room gave one the impression of being in moonlight! Outside the light was perfect, scintillating with violet rays. Inside, the guests huddled here and there, trying to read newspapers by dim, ineffectual light by the heavily-shaded lamps. I was one of the guests. I had difficulty finding a spot light enough to enable me to read.

It is fashionable to light homes in that manner; floorlamps with beautiful shades adorn living rooms. Here children try to search out lessons and news from printed pages. They strain young, growing eyes to decipher the intelligence printed on the page. Daddy may have the best lighted seat, in his favorite rocker; mother next. Children on the out-skirts, do their best to read with ease to their eyes, but soon tire, and, finally are driven to bed, tired and sleepy from the dim reading light.

But it is fashionable—the twilight effect in softened light. I see it in many homes, and I confess, sheepishly, that my own living room is lighted just that way-I am telling tales out of school. But, "an honest confession"-you know.

The best possible artificial light is that which approaches most nearly to DAYLIGHT. Ground glass globes, not muffled down to dimness, and not poised too near the eyes the light coming over the shoulder, is best for young eyes. Parents should by all means be careful of the chil-



NAMES . . . Saving the common The same thing has different names in different parts of the United States. Thus, what is a ways a "pail" in New England is a "bucket" in the South. The Georg boy might throw a "rock" at a squirrel, but up North a piece of rock small enough for that purpose would be called merely a "stone." In some parts of the country "gumbo" means soup with okra in it; in other regions it refers to a sticky kind of red clay. What Virginia calls "salsify" New York calls 'oyster plant." New Englanders refer to a sudden Summer thunderstorn as a "tempest," while oldtime Virginians call such a storm

a "gusty." The American Council of Learned Societies is beginning to collect these local names of common things. They are all good English. and many of them are survivals of old English words no longer used in England. With the freer mingling of people from different regions many of these distinctions of speech are disappearing, and it is well to have them collected now and preserved before some of the words and phrases vanish entirely from the language.

SHIPS a 1,050 footer The largest ship ever built, the new French liner, Normandie, was launched the other day at St. Nazaire, for thirty years shipping men had been talking about the thousand-foot ship, but the Normandie is the first to reach that length. She is one thousand and fifty feet long.

Before the war the Germans and the English had built several ships in the nine-hundred-foot class, such as the Lusitiania, Mauretania, Leviathan, Majestic, and Aquitania. Since the war the tendency has been toward smaller ships, until the Italians surprised the world with the Rex., the largest ship yet put into commission since the war.

There are not many harbors in the world in which a thousandfoot ship can be safely docked. It is not likely that we will see much larger craft afloat in our time.

Summer resort."

As many people were always in or about town, and as Josephine had several insistent problems confronting a literary value. foot ship can be safely docked. It These big ships are uneconomical, and are subsidized by governments largely for advertising purposes. The bulk of the world's commerce has always been borne, and probably will always be borne, by smaller craft, which can go wher- In ever there is cargo to be carried. THOMAS the socialist

The enormous vote cast for Norman Thomas, the Socialist candidate for the presidency, is as much a tribute to the personal character of the candidate as it was an expression of disgust with the two old parties on the part of the voters. Socialism, as Mr. Thomas represents it, does not consist of waving the red flag and threatenproperty owners. He is a revoluproperty owners. He is a revolutionist, but a peaceful revolution-

I don't agree with Mr. Thomas. but I like him, as many other people do, because of his personal integrity and sincerity. He was a Presbyterian minister before he went into politics, and he looks upon his socialistic program as merely applied Christianity.

RADIO. 12 years ago Twelve years ago, on November 2, 1920, the first radio broadcasting station in the world, KDKA at Pittsburg, broadcast its first program, consisting of election returns in the Harding-Cox contest. Today there are some 1100 broadcasting stations in the world, more than half of them in the United States. Thousands of millions have been invested in radio receiving sets, of which there are some fifteen million in the United States alone. Enormous fortunes have been made from trifling investments in this still young industry.

I don't know what the next big fast growing industry is going to be, but I know for certain that be- fore dishonest but plausible specufore long something, which has lators will again find themselves perhaps already been started in a in a position to pose as men of small way, will catch the popular honor and swindle the unwary. If fancy and make fortunes for its I am right about that, then the net promoters and early investors as effect of the depression will have radio has done.

CHARACTER . . . in banking

A New York Banking friend of mine surprised me the other day by saying that he thought the depression had been, on the whole, a good thing for the nation as a whole.

"It has made clear to everybody, what only a few of us saw, and that only partially, that a great many men of low character had got themselves into positions where they could control other people's money," he said. "Some of them were in the banking business, many of them were in other lines. They were posing as great business leaders and building up confidence which they did not deserve. "Some of them have committed suicide, some have gone to jail, GERMAN TREATMENT

some have fled to foreign countries. some have simply disappeared. "It is a banker's business to judge men's character. Sound busi- bowel, the German remedy Adlerness cannot be conducted by men ika stops constipation. It brings out of low moral and ethical standards. the poisons which cause gas bloat-It will be a long time, I believe, be- store. It will be a long time, I believe, be- store.



Eleventh Installment

Synopsis: Johnny Breen, 16 years old, who has spent all his life aboard a Hudson river tugboat plying near New York City, is made motherless by an explosion which sinks the tug and tosses him into the river. He swims and crawls ashore where starts a new and strange life. He is ignorant, cannor read, and knows nothing of life in a great city.

Beaten and chased by toughs he is reacued by a Jewish family living off the Bowery in the rear of their second-hand clothing store.

Here he is openly courted by the young daughter. Breen fights bullies in self-defense.

And soon is picked up by an unscrupplous manager who cheats him—until "Pug" Malone at the sakoon-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 the home—to be lost in the city life—when Gilbert is accused.

It was reported the maid married an old captain of a river tug... rather than return home—and was soon a mother.

Under Malone's guardianship young Breen develops fast.

"Pug" discovers the boy cannot read—starts him to night school and the world commences to open for Johnny Breen.

Malone, an old-timer, is backed in a health-farm venture—taking Breen with him. There they meet and come to know Gilbert Van Horn, John attracts Van Horn, who learns of Breen's mother, named Harriet. Learning John's desire for an engineering course at Columbia University—he advances the money. John comes to know Josephine, Van Horn's ward, and during his school years falls in love with her. Graduating as a Civil Engineer be gets a job with a great construction company, working in New York.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"Dammit, Breen, it's all hell to get these rodmen to use their heads." The experienced engineer was speaking with authority. "We engineers got to hold 'em down," he added with conviction. John was leaving. "See you later," Malling called, and John left the exciting scene. "We engineers!" He felt a foot taller, and Monday ning seemed a year away. John was very young.

He went to his new room, unpacked the photograph of Josephine, and looked at her image long and thought-fully. He called up Van Horn and had also talked with Josephine a moment over the telephone. She seemed glad to hear from him. Her laugh was familiar. John remembered nothing but the laugh. Her very rephotograph of Josephine, and

tention of being anying but a success, and not merely a social success, but to achieve freedom, and expression, and, well, lots of other things besides. In fact she was not above the plane of experiment. The artless dropping of a fold of her crepe kimono, the closeness of her firm breasts, for an instant pink reflected light of a table lamp, beneath John's eyes, as she had bent over him, placing a tray of toast and tea upon his bed, on the morning and not merely a social success, but hyou, I'm not afraid." A few weeks before Rantoul had protected her there. John Breen might have no medals, she mused, moving closer to him, but he did have an uncanny fascination on that simmering night.

John Breen might have no medals, she mused, moving closer to him, but he did have an uncanny fascination on that simmering night.

John secured a table on the balcony, ten feet or so above the crowded street, where they could dine, under the awnings, in the open air, and still in sight of the entrancing things within.

Losephine I'm to Van Horn, who had entered a minute earlier, called to him. "Come in, John, glad to see you. Josephine!" he called, but his ward had already disappeared in the upper hall. "What's up, John? Nothing wrong, I hope?" He looked at the young man quizzically.

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And John had never asked anything. Rantoul had proposed, and was wait-

ing her reply.

Josephine still felt Rantoul stand-

men. A word or two, a mere hint, gave Josephine the feeling of mingling in a consequential world. It was so different from Gilbert Van Horn's world, a place utterly divorced from business and occupied with stupid lier than he had imagined her in his fondest dreams; she was an angel.

a compelling figure. She often thought of him as a Richard Harding Davis understanding night. His surer outhero, an engineer of great renown, de- look and his burning belief in the great corated by foreign potentates.

Josephine laughingly told this to Rantoul. When they dined that night at the West-Hambletons', Rantoul wore a the greatest city of the world! rellow and red sash across his breast Something from within smote Jose-

been good for the United States."

HIGH SCHOOL PROGRAM

The weekly program presented

at the high school assembly Friday

morning was given by members of

the freshman class. The'r enter-

tainment numbers included the fol-

lowing: harmonica solo, Lawrence

Chase; tap dance, Vivian Scott;

piano solo, Irene Anderson; novelty

stunt, La Moyne Black, Jean Louk,

Colleen Cornell, accompanied by

Lillian Trinka at the piano; trom-

bone solo, Roy Crandali; xylophone

solo, Barbara Barnell, accompanied

STOPS CONSTIPATION

Acting on BOTH upper and lower

by Miss Ruth Morrison.

FRESHMEN PRESENT

Women were attracted by Rantoul, women always had been attracted

in the dark cool house in the middle train carried them down through the "Will you wait for me?" his eager Fifties, agreed with those millions who close revealment of the East Side tones were tender. "Will you sweethave said, "New York is a splendid Jacob Riis had written about simus, heart?"

her, the city, in the summer, took on the proportions of an adventure.

Josephine was frankly in the business of living successfully. She had no intention of being anying but a success, but he fore Rangul had protested by the fore

Josephine sank into her seat with a of his convalescent luxury, happened as she planned. She recalled his quickly mounting color, her bustling of the On their ride downtown, they had On their ride downtown, they had

pillow under his head, bending close above him, breathing the freshness of her morning bath. It was all so inwere again on the fatal plane of delicious intimacy.

Josephine smiled. John noted the

merest suggestion of a dimple. A mood of perfect understanding seemed to permeate the air. The dinner was Josephine still felt Rantoul standing over her, tall and firm and charming, his white hair a mark of distinction rather than of age. He once told her, half laughingly, "I guess I was born that way."

Josephine still felt Rantoul standing between the air. The dinner was superb. She had asked for a cocktail and John joined her, and a bottle of St. Julien added flavor to the dishes. Café Boulevard, always famous for its coffee, outdid itself on that Arabitration of the control of the Rantoul was wealthy, belonged to good clubs, had offices in the financial district, and had leisure and just enough contact with great affairs to make him an entrancing companion. He was constantly meeting important men. A word or two a more him.

"Do you mind the smoke, Jo?" He

business and occupied with stupid sports, or gossip, or mooning.

Women were attracted by Rantoul, women always had been attracted to him. Charming women, Josephine knew, would take him in an instant, and he loved her. She was certain of of that, loved her intensely, with passion held in masterly reserve. He was since hought a correctling force. The life at the University, in the atmosphere of recognized ideas, had broadened him. He unburdened great ambitions ripe for expression in that

ticence conveyed things that seemed savoy, and walked east, through twenty years, rich tull years she was bound to bring them close together again. The warmth of young summer was in the air; lovers were walking in the park across the way.

Van Horn remained in the city. He just refused to leave, and Josephine, in the dark cool house in the middle Fifties, agreed with those millions who close revealment of the East Side.

Their eyes met, swimmingly. She whispered "Yes." Rantoul was forgotten; her plans and structures tumbled

They drove home in a taxi gliding quickly through dark enveloping streets. John helped her to the door, and Van Horn, who had entered a

"Marry you?" Gilbert Van Horn steadied himself at a newel post. "The devil you say? Come here, John." He gripped him by the hand. His glistened, he turned away. "Here, Jules!" to the butler hovering in the hall, "some Cliquot, Jules! We'll have to drink to this. By gad! By gad! Kelly will like this, he will. I was afraid Rantoul had the inner track-too old, John—too old," he added, smiling and shaking his head. Gilbert Van Horn looked old, tired, as he led the way to the library. It had been a long pull.
"You'll need a ring. Ring her, boy,
ring her," he advised. Jules filled the
glasses. "Here's good luck; Josephine and you." They stood and drank the wine in solemn silence.
"Thank you, Gil," John said simply.

"How are you fixed? Money, I mean," the older man spoke with the ease of long friendship. "I've enough," John answered; "I'll make more."

The talk of money seemed hateful to John. He was feeling let down from his period of exaltation; he wanted to get away, wanted to think.
"Good night, John, I won't come

down." Van Horn held out his hand. He too wanted to be alone, to think, "Don't worry about money," he called. Josephine will have enough. It's a partnership, you know—"He waved his hand as John left, to walk uptown under the stars, up through the south-ern part of the rark where he and Becka had tarried, and on, up to the flat opposite the shaft site. The more John walked the less certain he was of what might happen next.

Continued Next Week

The Coleman AUTOMATIC

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ELECTRIC IRON

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SEE THEM AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.

Think of it! ... a beautifully

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this new low price. Lessens ir-oning effort at least a third. "But-

ton Bevel" sole plate. Lifetime Guaranteed Heating Element.

Don't miss this big value!

FOREST FACTS GIVEN BY DEPARTMENT OFFICE

Twenty-one million acres in the of destructive erosion. This exin Japan proper.

Oregon Trees

There are thirty species of conifers (cone-bearing trees) native to Forest Experiment station, seven are pines, six are ballam firs, three are spruce, three cedars, three junipers, two hemlocks, and one species each of larch, Douglas fir, cypress, sequoia, and yew.

Whipping for Fire Carelessness In 1676 the duke of York, brother of King Charles II of England. made the penalty in Pennsylvania for kindling a fire in the woods and permitting it to escape to cultivated lands, the payment of all the damages plus one-half more as a fine. If the guilty person could not pay he was liable to receive "not exceeding twenty stripes,"in other words, be publicly whipped.

Sisters Mapped

The Husband, the Wife, the Three Sisters, and the Little Brother are all shown on a new topographic map of a part of the Cascade range in Oregon recently issued by the United States geological survey, department of the interior. This area, which is called the Three Sisters quadrangle, covers 856 square miles in westcentral Oregon, and lies within the Cascade and Deschutes national forests. Copies of the map may be obtained from the United States geological survey, Washington, D. C., for 10 cents, or from local book stores

Daughter is Born-Mr. and Mrs. Earl Puderbaugh of Goshen are the parents of an infant daughter born to them on December 4, 1932.

TELEPHONE COMPANY PAYS LAST HALF TAXES

Real estate and property taxes totaling \$37,218.96 for Lane county United States have already gone for the last half of 1931 were paid entirely out of cultivation because Saturday by the Pacific Telephons and Telegraph Company. A check ceeds the total area of arable land for the amount was turned over to the sheriff's office by C. E. Jolly, district manager.

Payment of the last half taxes brought the total real estate and the state of Oregon. Of these, ac. property taxes of the company in cording to the Pacific Northwest Oregon for 1931 up to \$794,000, according to Mr. Jolly. With the addition of federal, franchise and other tax payments, the over-all tax bill in Oregon of the company for the year was \$1,118,000, or \$9.06 per year per telephone based on the number of Pacific company telephones in the state September

EXTRA ROOM AT SCHOOL APPROVED BY DISTRICT

other room to the Mt. Vernon school to relieve the congestion there where one teacher, Miss Hazel Edmiston, now has 39 students, has been approved at a school meeting. Miss Helen Eyler has been employed as assistant teacher.

Turkey Dinner

FRIDAY, NOV. 11, 1932 5:30 - 8:00

CENTRAL LUTHERAN CHURCH PARLORS

6th and PEARL. EUGENE ADULTS 35c - CHILDREN 15c

A Symbol of Thoughtfulness

There is nothing like candy to gladden the hearts of those dear to you, especially if it is Eggimann's candy. We have candy for all occasions as well as for every day in the year.

Our candy is gladly welcomed and thoroughly enjoyed whenever it is presented as a gift to anybody.

EGGIMANN'S

Who Will Have It Next?

Colds now are so prevalent that one after another in a family is liable to have them. A little preventa-tive remedy will often ward off colds that otherwise would cause sickness, loss of time and expense. We would be glad to suggest inexpensive remedies you might keep on hand to combat the least sign of a cold.

KETELS DRUG STORE

"We Never Substitute"

Smooth, Swift, Sure

Violet-Ray, Motogas and General Ethyl gasolines are leaders in their class. They are the balanced gasolines that give smooth, swift and sure performance in your automobile motor. Thousands of motorists use one or the other of these gasolines and nothing

"A" Street Service Station

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MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

Yes, indeed . . . the light bill

disappeared with the pomper dour and the burde of 1890