THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

Published Every Thursday at Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, by THE WILLAMETTE PRESS

H. E. MAXEY, Editor Entered as second class matter, February 24, 1903, at the postoffice, Springfield, Oregon

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATE Six Months One Year in Advance Two Years in Advance \$2.50 Three Months County Official Newspaper

MODIFICATION HAS A CHANCE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1932

Prohibition will be the first consideration of Congress when it convenes Monday. Already the language of the bill is under debate. The questions are whether for resubmission it will be outright repeal or modification, and whether the states will be called upon to vote on for amendment to the constitution by legislatures or specially called conven-

We believe the outright repealists are too enthusiastic. If they have their way they will land in the same place as the extreme drys have come. Modifications which prevents the return of the saloon and places government regulation over the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor and gives the government protection to those areas which elect to remain dry, is the only measure which has a chance at

Voting on the amendment should be by conventions rather than legislatures even if it is the slower method. If this question is settled it should be by men who are chosen on the one issue alone. With few exceptions legislators were not elected as to whether they were wet or dry or on how they stood on some measure not yet formulated. When we vote for delegates for a ratifying convention we vote directly on whether we approve or disapprove the change in the prohibition amendment. They will go instructed.

STRIKE AT DISABLED

General This and Admiral That have resigned from The American Legion because it demands the "Bonus." Recently General Lincoln C. Andrews attacked The American Legion as a "gold digger." It seems fair to ask the question: Is the man who calls us "gold diggers" one of the boys who dug trenches in France? Is the general drawing a pension of from five to ten thousand a year from the Government? And, would he get mad if we suggested that he might be considered a "gold digger" for accepting said pension?

The National Economy League is against the "Bonus." If that were its whole purpose, we would grant them the right to their own opinion and let it go at that. The National Economy League would defeat the "Bonus" as an opening wedge to secure the repeal of all laws affecting the care and comfort of our disabled men and their dependents.

The National Economy League sends out propaganda to prove that the veteran today costs this Government 25 cents of every tax dollar. The truth is that the veteran does cost the Government 20 cents of each tax dollar. Let us compare that with the facts that are matters of historical record: In 1880, which happens to be a year that bears the same relation to the Civil War that 1932 does to the World War, 35 cents of every tax dollar went to the veteran. In 1890, 49 cents of every tax dollar went to veterans. For 17 years prior to the World War, the average cost of the veteran to the Government was 27 cents of every tax dollar. All this time, only Union veterans were receiving government pensions. If Southern veterans had been included on the pension lists, the cost would certainly have been increased by at least one-third.

The cost of the veteran to the Government is less today than at any time in the past 50 years. And yet this National Economy League finds that the only way to reduce the cost of government is to fight the "Bonus" and to take away or reduce the government benefits of our comrades who gave their future that this fair land might be safe-for the National Economy League!

The American Legion is Prepared for War! One million members are rallying to the colors and victory will rest with our cause. For our cause is just!-The Ohio Legion

To meet taxes each year regularly assessed, timber stumpage must double in value every nine years. This never has and never will be the case. A yield tax is inevitable for timber or else it will eventually all become delinquent.

One dollar in every eight collected for the tax purposes in the United States is levied in special taxes against the citizen who drives a motor vehicle.

There's only one thing the European nations can agree they can't pay their debt to the United States.

It seems that the home loan bank was created for the sole benefit of the mortgage companies.



ABOUT ASTHMA

The fall season-ragweeds-damp weather-asthmatics know and dread its meaning for them. Hence this

Asthmatics can inhale; the trouble is in expelling the air from the lungs. A spasm of the small bronchioles prevents. That's your way of telling if it is real asthma. To stop the spasm is to relieve temporarily. Anything that will

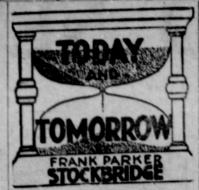
When a confirmed asthmatic consults me, I first make sure of the diagnosis.

Some inhale "asthma powder." It may relieve, but does not cure but relief is worth something, even by smoking the spasm away. Then I have the patient make a list of his regular foods; then I require him to abandon every item of it, and eat something else, even if he don't like it.

It is quite possible that he has been eating something that starts the spasmodic attack. Physicians call it "allergy," that is, the reaction of the individual to certain proteins. Others may eat it with no harm following.

Antispasmodic agents-medicines-must be selected by your doctor. He no doubt, has something that has served him well, and his judgment is infinitely better than yours. The use of opiates is taboo-don't ask him for a shot of morphine with atropine. I have found a whiff of chloroform effectual in stopping the spasm.—but be sure that it is genuine, spasmodic asthma. Don't guess.

"Asthma" may come from heart, kidneys, or actual disease of the lung. That is not pure and simple asthma. Treat the cause always. Let your doctor determine. But try changing your diet; that is a safe plan always. And, and watch for underlying causes of the trouble. Asthma is one of the most treacherous diseases. I wish I could cure every sufferer from this dreadful complaint.



and hard work I went to a so-called "art" exhibit the other day and was amazed at the audacity of some of the selftermed artists whose pictures were shown. Not one in ten of them had ever learned or attempted to draw human figure, a house or a landscape as such things actually are. Instead, most of the work looked like the crude attempt of first

grade school children. This, I was told, is modern art. I call it lazy art. It takes time and application, hard work and drudgery to learn how to draw. Every youngster who thinks himself a genius spurns hard work and imagines that merely slapping paint on canvas without regard to form

I cannot imagine that this modernistic craze will last very long. In the long run, nothing lasts except that it has been produced by the hardest kind of work, intelli-

ROADS - - townless highways I drove through a New England village a few weeks ago and was horrified to see men with axes at work cutting down the magnificent elm trees which had made the town's principal street one of the most beautiful places in America. Why, we have to widen the road on account of automobile traffic," explained the postmaster, when stopped.

They were destroying the chief attraction which for a hundred years, has drawn thousands to their village every summer, in order to make a highway to enable automohiles to dash through the town at high speed without stopping.

I crossed over into New York state and came South on one of the finest roads I have ever seen, sixty feet wide and with no speed limit But instead of going through the middle of towns and villages this great road had been cut acros open

This idea of the "townless high way" for high speed through traffic is growing, but I am afraid it is not growing fast enough to save a good many communities their

UNEMPLOYED - - a viewpoint I talked the other day with one of the active heads of the unem ployment relief work in New York.

"This is the last winter I will have any part in this work," he said. "Too many men who are able to work are getting the habit of getting money without working. In the first year of the depression almos every man who applied for relief wanted to know if we couldn't give him some work to do. Last year not more than half of the applicants made any such suggestion. This winter most of them are demanding money as if they had a right to it, and some of them, for whom we have been able to provide opportunities to work, have indignantly rejected the idea.

"The greatest danger that we face today is of developing an army of bums and panhandlers.

MONEY - - different values It won't be long now before the delegates of the principal nations meet in Europe to try to figure out some way of putting all of the world's money on a stable and equal basis. This is of consequence to every one in America, because our country and France are the only ned in the bottom. Rantoul, coming ones whose money is worth what to his senses, tried to struggle to

In the countries where currency has been depreciated commodities can be produced so much more cheaply than is possible in America, where we have to pay wages in sound money, that even the highest tariff wall cannot keep these as they stretched under the weight. cheap products out of competition with our own products in our own market. The greatest drawback to He the re-establishment of prosperity today is, we believe, this disparity between the money values of the different nations of the world.

The proceedings of the International Economic Conference which is to meet in December may be, and probably will be, far more importthe presidential election was.

SUPERSTITION - - and blame SUN life and death Nothing is more natural than to blame everything bad upon the on the part which the sun plays in president. The great mass of humanity is still very simple and child-minded. The notion that one me to understand the Parsees, the Oriental religious sect whose God man can and does control the desis the sun. tinies of an entire nation, that he holds in his hands the powers of good and evil, is a survival in the the effect of the sun upon earthly race mind of the beliefs of the most affairs, announced by Professor Gilliland of the U. S. Bureau of primitive human tribles.

When disaster occurred and its Standards, accounts for the ability cause was not clearly apparent, of rad o waves to travel around the somebody" must have caused it. If there wasn't a tribal or a medigine man handy on which to blame it, then primitive man blamed it earth's surface, there is a layer of upon some mythical "old man of highly electrified air particles from the mountain," and these mythical which radio waves are reflected rulers over human destiny in time became invisible deities, to be wor- this layer they would shoot off in shiped with fear and propitiated straight lines into space, but being

reflected from this invisible roof We regard ourselves as more in they come back to earth and zigtelligent than the Indians, but we zag their way around the globe. still look upon the president as the Observations made at the time of



Fourteenth Instalment

SYNOPSIS: . . . Johnny Breen, 16 years ki, who had spent all of his life aboard a nighoat, plying around, New York City, was tade motherless when an explosion sank the

At sea the great ocean liner crashes in iceberg and sinks-all passengers taki NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

Boats were swinging, chocks were being dropped, hard drumming manila falls were dropping on the deck. Many seamen were calling far away and near, "Steady there! Easy! Ere, sir! Right 'ere! Handsomely, men! All right, Swing aft, stwing forward!"

Their voices rose amid the clamos Their voices rose amid the clamor of the steam. Boats were turning outboard over the side. The ice wall

had disappeared. It was merely a

Precaution.

Had the great Titanic struck the ice? Was she sinking? But there had been no shock, he kept thinking. no shock. Perhaps-but the Perhaps there had been a shock when—when he was unaware of anything but Josephine. The thought froze his mind. He must do some-thing. Why in hell did that woman steam was deafening, it began to moderate, thank heaven. He must

rouse himself; her.

"Josephine, dear! Josephine," he called, close to her ear.

"All clear, boats!" A loud rough voice of authority was shouting above the deck, calling through a

"Stand by to lower!" "Aye, aye, sir!" A sailor was answering. He stood near Josephine and Rantoul, "A woman, nr!" he called. The boat had swung outboard and was at the level of the deck on which they stood. "Steady, now! Steady!"

"Better lift her in, sir." The words were addressed to Rantoul. "Quick, before we lower. Yes, we're sinking." Rantoul staggered to his feet. Josephine had swooned. He held her limp and heavy; half dragging her, he staggered across the mess of ropes on deck. "This way," the seaman pushed him. His knees trembled, he bent over, passed Josephine into the boat. "Lower way —lower!" The boat began to fall, Gerrit Rantoul, his head swimming, pitched forward into the boat, lying in the dark. Josephine, dropped un-ceremoniously, sat up beside him on the bottom boards. "Where are we, oh, where are we?" she demanded. "Hold all!" the boat was at the

level of the promenade; a crowd of passengers surged to the rail, mostly in negligee; men wild-eyed, desperate; women crying. After an in-terval of false quiet, they suddenly began to realize that the great liner was actually sinking. The horror of it! the great floating palace sinking into the waves-it was incredible!-

"Who's in that boat?" An officer in charge of the deck had jumped on the rail; a pistol gleamed in his

woman, sir!" The sailor failed to see Rantoul, who lay stunit pretends to be worth on the face of it.

his feet. People were crowding in top of him. "Women and chilfren!" The call was clear and loud. One man on the rail was pulled fack. Others stepped back. Women and children first! The rule of the sea! The boat began to fill, women were tumbled in, pell-mell. "Hold on, de you want to swamp that boat?" The rope falls began to creak Rantoul, pushing up through half-elad hysterical women, tried to frame the words, "A man here!" vivors, a figure heroic and worth, He almost said this. Josephine, At the very last he died a gentle rempled, agitated, indignant, pulled

The more I learn and reflect up-

The latest scientific di covery of

It has long been known that in

upper space, not very far from the

back to the earth. If it was not for

earth.

"People in the boats heard a deafening roar as the boilers and nachinery tore loose of their own weight and dashed downward." dread shadow of the stricken hull. "Get an offing before the under suc-tion gets you." A cheerful man, high on the ship in brass buttons, shouted with suspicion because of their rescue. through a trumpet. Everything seemed unreal, something that could Gerrit Rautoul, among the survivors, had difficulty in explaining the cause of his being in a boat. Some cause of his being in a boat. Some very ugly stories were about. Men had been shot, trying to crowd into never happen; the things that often

The story of the rescue preceded

He telephoned the Van Horn home

seriously sick, sir, just shocked and worn out. She left no message."

Two days later, with no news of

Josephine, his heart bursting wit!

Horn, John received a visit from Judge Kelly. Pug Malone and Ha:-

board had just left. He was looking

John then had quarters

out of his sitting room window ove

alone Malling and Barrow having

been transferred to another section

"Come in, Judge." de was glad

to see the old gentleman.
"Whew, John. I'm in need of

something, a few dozen years taken off, I suppose. Walk-up houses, I think that's what they call 'em, keep

the populace in good condition. Well-" He looked about, puffing

and wiping his forehead.

John took his hat and stick, and

the old friend was seated. "No,

thanks, John. I'm going easy on

osephine?" John asked anxiously.

"I came from there, John. She's all right. I saw her for a moment privilege of an old family friend.

She has been through a hell of an experience, John-she looks it. She

said she wanted to get straightened

out, before seeing you. It has been a terrible shock to her, to all of us. Poor Gilbert." The Judge looked about the room, at the pictures of Van Horn, Harboard, Malone, and

Josephine, on the narrow mantel shelf.

"John, I came up here to speak to you plainly." The Judge settled him-self. John lit a pipe and loked past him, out of the window. "Gilbart

Van Horn was your father." Judge Kelly spoke plainly.
"Yes." John kept looking away.
His eyes were suspiciously bright.

Continued Next Week

"Have you heard anything from

'Miss Lambert is in bed.

the enormity of the loss o

of the work.

"Sit down, you fool!" She jerked | Wentworth in a boat, so Aunt Wen him with a spasmodic pull that dropped him flat beside her. The boat was lowering, lowering, a black sured him she had been taken aboard

dropping into the water. Far up a band of light marked the promenade, and yellow dots spotted the rows of lighted ports. Boats capsized, men called and women cried.

Then several women got out oars, Josephine among them, and they pulled awkwardly away from the man utterly unselfish and brave!

A band, high up on the deck, was playing, unreal music, a tune no one emembered. Hundreds of heads obbed about on the black sea. "For the return of the survivors. God's sake give me a hand!" Boats were so laden they struggled out of the human maelstrom of desperate News of the loss of Van Horn had come by radio. John Breen was at the pier when the rescuing ship came in. Great confusion prevailed. "Miss Lambert left a few minutes clutching fingers and grabbing hands. The sound of the band wafted over the cries. The black hull, sud-denly looming in lofty proportions against a sky of stars, stood bril-liantly alight. The graceful stern lifted from the sea. Forward comago, in a taxi, with a lady and a gentleman." The steward described her and Rantoul. Come to think of it Gerrit Rantoul's name was not among those listed as saved. But it partments were filling. The sharp could have been no one else. John going on board with a pass, had expected her to wait for him, at least. He felt bitterly disappointed

roud stem of steel was dipping lowly, out of sight. The Master, captain of tragedy, after many, many years, stood high on the tilting bridge alone. The sea of ruin was slowly coming up to claim him. He made no effort to gain a life belt or strike out for a

raft or boat. The long rows of lights flickered, flared up for an instant as the dy-namos took an unusual list, and then, suddenly, the band had tum bled away, the moans continued less out. The whole scene, for a moment was in impenetrable black. As haking itself, dripping off cascades of dull greenish water, the giant hull rose upright on its stem, men and fittings, like a sudden squall of rain, falling from the decks.

All atremble the tremendous hull, stern high in the air, a towering black monolith, a grave stone, poised for an instant. People in the boats, Josephine and Rantoul, eyes wide with horror, heard a deafening roar, a rending of heavy steel. The boilers and machinery had torn loose of their own weight and dashed downward through the re-sounding coffin of the hull. Frightful reverberations rumbled over the loaded boats and the people still struggling in the ice-cold water. It was a last loud protest of the dying Citanic, a horror heard for miles

A pool of greenish white, throw ing back wave rings, marked the spot where the high stern plunged out of sight. A huge hand, appar-ently, had taken it by the nose and yanked it down.

Only faint cries and a disorderly cluster of overladen boats remained. Much of confusion and very much of nobility and assorted and diverse stories, legends and myths, came to shore with the survivors, picked up by a rescuing liner, called to the disaster by the radio.
Gilbert Van Horn, last of the Van

Horns, as the papers all had it, stood forth in stories of the survivers, a figure heroic and worthy. man, a brave gentleman, calm and

"Great White Father at Washing- the eclipse on August 31st seem to. Cornell University students are ton." Every man who has ever been prove that this "radio roof" is playing "touch football." Nine men president has learned that his ac- caused by powerful invisible ultra- are on a side. The game is similar tual responsibilities were far easier violet rays from the sun which at to football, with tackling eliminated to bear than the things for which a certain distance from the earth, Each player is eligible to receive he was held responsible, but which split the air atoms into ionized elec- a forward pass, and the ball can be ant to every one in America than were entirely outside of his author- trical particles. If this did not oc- run until the carrier is touched cur, scientists now say, these in-

and probably destroy all life.

by an opposing player. visible rays would strike the earth

It is not generally known that The sun is not only the source of Pennsylvania is considered the best our life on earth, the easier it is for life, but a potential source of death. game state in the Union.

A Suggestion

When making up your Christmas list don't forget to include a box or two of candy. There is no more appreciated or appropriate gift for Christmas than a box of Eggimann's candy.

'Tis a good rule-When in doubt give candy.

EGGIMANN'S

The Letter Box

Editor Springfield News:

In last week's issue of the News on the Editorial page is a statement to the effect that Springfield's city space in your paper will permit the and school tax next year will be publication of this letter. about ten per cent of the assessed valuation. With your kind perwall of the ship's side lifting before them. They stopped with a sudden splash in the sea. The water was agitated, all about them boats were dropping into the water. Far up a The stories of the last moments of Gilbert Van Horn marked him a sessed valuation.

In the City and school budgets, while operating expenses have been cut considerably, due to increased levy for indebtedness, the tax will be increased next year, but it is not expected that the increase in city tax will be more than about ten mills or in the school tax more than about three mills. While it is said that the state tax may be restored, the anticipated decrease in county tax should offset the state tax. So it appears to me that the total tax in Springfield next year will not exceed by very much about eight per cent on assessed valuation.

While I realize this is higher than taxes ought to be, it will be next to impossible to lower it until such time as our indebtedness is paid. If we were free of debt, taxes could then be lowered a great deal without impairing efficiency in operation of government. It seems to me that if the depression thru which we are passing should teach nothing else, it ought to teach us



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CARL OLSON, Agent Phone 65

that political units should pay off their indebtedness and thereafter operate within their income to the end that lower taxes should come

I shall be very grateful to you if

I. M. PETERSON City Recorder.

(Editor's Note)- The city and mission, may I say that I have in school budgets this year called for vestigated what the tax rate here a total of \$74,738.97 to be levied will likely be next year, and while by taxation. The recently anit has not yet been determined. I nounced valuation of Springfield by do not believe it will exceed eight the assessor was \$704,000 and on percent for total tax, state, county, this we reckoned the levy at apcity and school. The total tax rate proximately 10 per cent. However, in Springfield for 1931 (paid in we were in error in that the as-1932) is 67.4 mills, which is less sessor's valuation did not include than 7 per cent. The assessed valu- the public utilities which are asation on which this tax was based sessed by the state tax commisis \$1,162,757.00. This year the as- sion and will no doubt raise the sessed valuation has been lowered valuation to a figure somewhat like omewhat, but it will still be Mr. Peterson estimates and consearound \$1,100,000.00 which is a very quently make the levy around 8 small percentage of decrease in as- per cent. The utility valuations are not yet available.

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Now you can have delicious toast . . . ovenbaked, just-right . . the kind you like but seldom get. The Coleman Toast Oven toasts two slices, both sides, in one operation. It's the finest toaster you ever saw!

The Coleman is a compact little oven, beautifully designed and finished in gleaming special process chrome plate. Has ebonized handles on trays and sides. Equipped with eliding toast trays and removable crumb tray. Comes complete with extra quality cord and

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The Coleman Lamp & Stove

The Drug Store First

Headquarters for Christmas, as in the past, will be found at the drug stores. In these service institutions are found the most articles of quality suitable for Christmas gifts.

We will be pleased to make suggestions to you for appropriate gifts for members of the family and other

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