THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATE One Year in Advance \$1.50 Six Months Two Years in Advance \$2.50 Three Months

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1933

TAXES GO UP EASIER THAN DOWN

Springfield with a tax levy of 85.6 mills becomes this year the highest tax spot in Lane county, an honor which Florence and Coburg have heretofore vied for. While the larger part of this tax levy is for debt service much of it will not go out of town since it is to pay off bonds and warrants held by our closed banks.

After the hot campaign of tax reduction the county levy will be again this year 21.5 mills the same as last year. Non-high school districts in the county will find an extra 4.9 mills on their tax statements which they did not have last year when the Wheeler law was in operation. Actually all taxes will be higher this year than last for lesser service due in the main because of mounting debt costs, and extra levies on those who pay taxes to make up for those who are delinquent.

The legislature was called into special session and asked to pass another tax law before anyone knew just how much money was to be needed to run the state. To its great credit the legislature balked on such a procedure. An effort is now being made to find out just how badly the state is in debt and how much taxes will be necessary after a reduction in the budget is made for the next two years.

People demand that the legislature reduce expenses and taxes but at the same titme they flock to the legislature or write letters to their delegations to prevent the cutting down public support of their pet activities. It is a continual round of criticism the legislature gets.

It is our prediction that no cuts the legislature makes will be too drastic in the light of conditions even a year from now. There is a state salary reduction bill now in the legislature which would save \$180,000 and so far as we can see it is not too drastic to hurt anyone now employed by the state when one considers the greater purchasing power of the payroll dollar. Yet everything is being done that can be to prevent this bill from passing. Such is the workings of democracy.

THE FARMERS' PLIGHT

All over the United States, although more noticeably in the great central area between Pittsburgh and Denver known as the Mississippi valley, there is a spirit of unrest among the farmers which, as we view it, foreshadows material and perhaps radical changes in our social and economic scheme of things. The demand of the farming population of America for relief from the double burden of high taxes and interest on mortgage indebtedness has never been so widely and efficiently organized as it seems to be now. In spite of everything that has been attempted in the way of relief, farm commodity prices continue at low levels. It is not to be wondered at that the "farmers' holiday" movement is spreading. Why should any man continue to produce something that he cannot sell, or that he can sell only at a

When the farmer is getting no income from his farm he certainly cannot pay his debts or the interest on them, nor his taxes. The movement for a moratorium on tax and mortgage payments is growing rapidly. It may have far-reaching effects. We have a feeling that in the long run it is going to be better for creditors to give their honest debtors time, than it is for them to seize property which cannot under present conditions earn the interest on its cost. In the matter of taxes, inability of property owners to pay has already brought about a situation in several cities and a good many counties, in which public expenditures are necessarily beeing curtailed to the lowest possible minimum.

As we see it, the whole world is going through a drastic economic readjustment which will, we believe, wind up by a very widespread and general compromise on all existing debts and a fresh start for everybody. Much of our trouble is due to the fact that such a high percentage of our agricultural production has been in the past for the export market. That market is rapidly diminishing, as one country after another finds ways of supplying its needs without import-

We think that the forced economic reorganization which is now under way must result in the reduction of our agricultural production to our own internal demands. That this will benefit every grower of crops or livestock is unquestionable. The most prosperous farmers in the world today are those of France, who produce only enough to supply the needs of the French people and are protected by their government from competition from outside. Under the French plan of strict limitation of wheat acreage French farmers got better than \$1.50 a bushel for their crop in 1932.

It seems to us that we ought to be able to apply at least as much intelligence to our own agricultural problems as the French do to theirs.

TOO MANY SCHOOL DISTRICTS

There are 192 school districts and ten union high school districts in Lane county. Five districts are reported as having less than five pupils and one is known to have only one in regular attendance. There are probably at least twice too many school districts in Lane county for either good schools or economy's sake.

Each school district once organized is a kingdom unto itself and unless the legislature does something about changing the laws they will go on under the archaic system now in use, or at least as long as they can get the district warrants cashed.

Science boasts a new artificial minnow which automatically releases itself from the line or leader once it catches on a snag. We recommend it to some of our good fishermen whose vocabulary is not sufficient to accomplish the same thing without breaking the tackle.

Personal finance companies now make small loans of more than \$500,000,000 a year. Governor Meier's message to the legislature to regulate this class of banking is timely. It is for the protection of the legitimate loan company and the borrower as well.

The Democrats are trying to devise some scheme to raise commodity prices by the inflation route. Times have changed it now seems that a little "high cost of living" is

It is estimated only 178 people in Oregon this year will pay an income tax on \$5000 or more. That's socking the argument to "soak the rich." They'll soon become extinct

A new process makes cotton goods look like wool-sort 'pulls the wool over one's eyes."



OZAKI facing the guns Twenty years ago Yukio Czaki. Japanese statesman and diplomat. gave to the people of the United at States the great grove of Japan se cherry trees which blossom every spring on the banks of the Potomac by the Lincolp Memorial in Par Washington.

Ozaki, now 73 years old, left London the other day to go back to his native Japan, confident that upon his arrival he will be assassinated by some fanatical member of the GO ON WITH THE STORY. war party of his nation. Ozaki has always been a man of peace. Years ago he warned his people against the rising war spirit among them. It takes a brave man to stand by

his principles and to offer no resistance when others seek to slay him. The spirit in which Ozaki is facing those who would destroy by force all that he believes in, is the spirit which has actuated all of those who have ever impressed their principles permanantly upon the world.

REVOLUTIONS not here I talked the other day with an in telligent Russian, recently returning to America after an absence of severay years, who voiced emphatically his belief that the United States is on the verge of a revolu-

"Had it ever occurred to you." sked him, "that there never has been a successful revolution unless the army, or the bulk of it, was on the side of the revolutionists? The Bol-hevik revolution in Russia began with the organization of the soldiers in workers' union. The French revolution didn't come about until the Royal Guard joined the revolutionists.

My Russian friend reflected while and then admitted that I was right. The founders of this republic realized that no government could be stable unless its armed forces were kept subord nate to the civil authorities, and they wrote that into the constitution. That is one reason why we can never have a soldier as a Secretary of War. Cur military system does not breed revolutionists in its ranks. We progress by evolution and not by revolution.

COMMUNISM fading here The last surviving communistic societies in America have either died out or gone over to individualsm. A few days ago the head or the Shaker Community at Mt. Lebanon, on the New York-Massachusetts line, died and it was disclosed that there are only twenty-five members left of what was once the largest group in this country which held all their property in common. A day or two later it was announced that the thousand members of the Amana Community in Iowa, who have led a completely communistic existence since 1855, have "gone capitalist," are beginning to use money and have employed managers from outside to help operate their community industries.

The Pilgrim Fathers tried to run the Plymouth Colony on Communistic lines, but had to give it up after seven years. The soil of America has never been a fertile one for anything but individualism.

THEATRES low prices One commodity that is coming down in price is entertainment. The other day practically all of the important theatres in New York announced a reduction of almost 50 percent, in some cases more, in the price of all tickets.

In London the most successful venture in recent years was the did for some reason or another irriopening of the so-called "Shilling Theatre" presenting good plays at shilling per ticket.

The fantastic salaries paid to theatrical and motion picture perormers are rapidly becoming a thing of the past. Some of the theatrical "headliners" got so exorbitant in their demands that New York's principal vaudeville theatre changed over to a motion picture house. After a few weeks of that the actors came around with their hats in their hands and the theatre is reopening for vaudeville, but it is not paying its stars \$2000 a week any more.

LIENS forced sales

A neighbor of mine who is reputed to be wealthy engaged a and the loggers and the fishermen plumber to do some work in his who do not use the highways with cow stables. When the bill was their equipment, are entitled to a the cash with which to pay it at have paid, and there is no intention the moment. The plumber slapped as far as I know of attempting to a mechanic's lien upon the property deprive them of this refund." and the man who owed him had to This statement was made this sell a couple of cows at sacrifice week by Hal E. Hoss, Secretary of prices to get the cash to pay the State, in a communication to the

milk they have bought from me I license fee. He backed his statewouldn't have any trouble paying plumbers," my neighbor explained to me "I have more than \$1600 clared was the attitude all over. owing me for milk in this little the state. community, some of the bills two and three years old. People don't pay because they think I am rich VALLEY LUMBERMEN TO and don't need the money. It seems to me there ought to be some provision in the laws whereby the The Willamette valley branch of farmer can place a lien upon the the West Coast Lumbermen's asproperty of people who buy his pro- sociation will hold their monthly duct, just as the mechanic can." | meeting at the Osburn hotel begin-

Third Installment

SYNOPSIS: Pauline, sentimental, trustful, sincere and loving love, becomes engaged and marries Dennis O'Hara in the belief that their blissful happiness will continue uthanged thu all the years. On her welding morning she awakens with a strange premonition that maybe love does change, a thought buried in her mind by a letter from her closest friend, Barbara the night before. Pauline adorred Barbara who had been married, was the mother of a child which died, but now divorced and living a life which some of her friends could not understand. Between Dennis and Barbara is a seeming wall of personal dislike by both. Six months after Pauline's wedding, Barbara comes for a short stay. During this visit Barbara confesses to Pauline that there is a man she really loves, but she refuses to tell his name. . . NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

"Oh, yes, at the Club." "Because I'd love to get you some-thing to eat if you're hungry." She looked as if she hoped he would say he was.

"No, thank you, dear!" The last little word was spoken unconsciously, but it warmed her heart. She perched herself on his knee and put her arms round his

"Have you missed me?"
"You baby! What do you want me

to say?"
"That you love me."
"Is it necessary? Of course love you!" He put his arms round her little

figure and drew her closer to him.
"What have you been doing all day?"
"Talking to Barbara and work-

ing."
Does Barbara ever do anything besides talk?"
Pauline laughed. "Not often. I
wish I could talk the way she does
—she's so awfully clever."
"Clever! Rubbish! She talks like

a cheap novelette." "So she does. All this stuff about love and marriage and twin souls. "She doesn't mean half she says,"

Pauline declared. "Let's hope she doesn't," Dennis answered drily. He set Pauline on her feet, his arm still round her. "Run to bed, you'll take cold. Isound in the doorway, and looking

sound in the doorway, and looking up he saw Barbara there.

"So sorry," said Barbara, looking directly at him. "I came down for a book. I had no idea you were in. So sorry!" she added again, a little smile curving her lips. "Good night!" and she went away. Dennis looked angry. "Good-night," said Pauline.

"She knew good and well we were here," he said. "Damn the woman!" he added under his breath.

he added under his breath. 'I told you I knew Barbara wasn't happy," Pauline informed him later on when she was lying cosily in bed. wouldn't tell anyone

Dennis, darling, but she does love someone—frightfully!" "Half a dozen of 'em, I should think!" "No-seriously, one!" Pauline in

She lay still watching him with adoring eyes. Presently she said shy- tion "You love me best in all the world,

don't you?"
"What would you do if I said the answer was in the negative?" he asked teasingly.

Journey's end I am dumb, mockingly.

Dennis quickened speed. The journey could not be at an end too journey could not be at an end too of other lovely things.

Only six months ago.

Only six months ago.

Only six months ago.

"Then you may safely live," he assured her. Pauline sighed and closed her

It was no use; she realized that thing on earth would ever make Dennis romantic. It was at breakfast the next morn-

ing that Barbara announced she must go home that day, home meaning the queerly furnished flat in Greenwich where she kept the clothes she was not wearing, and slept when she was not staying in other people's houses. Barbara did not often come down to breakfast, there is Pauline to consider, so..." but this morning she was standing looking out of the window when Dennis came into the room whist-

When he saw her he broke off in smay. "Hullo! Couldn't you sleep?" he sked, with a poor attempt at humor. Barbara met his eyes calmly.

I lay awake thinking of you," she said in her charming voice.

Dennis flushed; not because he thought for a moment she meant it, but because everything she said and

tated and annoyed him.
"Indigestion," he said briefly. "Indigestion," he said briefly. Barbara laughed—she was very difficult to offend.

"No, we had a very good dinner, she answered seriously. "Spoiled by your vacant chair, of course, but Pauline had said something else

otherwise perfect."

Dennis scowled and took up the paper. Barbara might be in love, he himself, remembering Pauline's

is some merit in my neighbor's suggestions.

GASOLINE REFUND TO CONTINUE SAYS HOSS

"I am convinced that the farmer presented my neighbor didn't have refund on the gasoline tax they

automobile committee of the state "If people would pay me for the his proposal for a \$3.00 automobile legislature in which he repeated clared was, the attitude all over

GATHER FEBRUARY 10

I don't know just how it would ning with a dinner at 6:30 on Fri-

ould possibly fall in love with Pauline came into the room at that "Why - Barbara!" she said,

bara said calmly. "I had a wire this morning on urgent business. I must go back home."

"Go back! You haven't been here a week."

Well, he would ask her! Surely to ask a simple question like that would not be wrong?

Barbara, whom he had never liked—whom he pretended to despise—this woman with the leave on the surely to ask a simple question like that would not be wrong?

spare-room bed is too comfortable ing so low that surely her to forget," said Barbara.

And then his own question: "Who the poor devil, then was the poor devil? In the midst of all his pain O'Hara was conscious of a maddening desire to know the name of the man. Well, he would ask her! Surely

"I'll come back-never fear! Your white face, bending over him, bendtouched his, cool and fragrant?



"I lay awake thinking of you," she said in her charming voice.

Barbara was stirring her coffee Dennis O'Hara closed his eyes. with an irritating little tinkle of silver against the china cup. "I won- was a heavy weight across the lower der if I may ring up for a taxi pres-ently," she said. part of his body, crushing him. He wondered what Pauline would say

"I said I might have to," he answered.
"Well—you could take Barbara, couldn't you?" Pauline asked.
"I said I might have to," he answered through the sea of pain in which he was drowning that at last he knew the name of the man she loved. couldn't you?" Pauline asked.
"Delighted."

"Do you hate many people as much as you hate me?" Barbara asked Dennis later on, when they were driving away in the little two-seater

"People who hate well generally love well," Dennis said surlily.
"Yes," Barbara's queer eyes
ooked straight ahead down the road. "I should think you would make quite a good lover," she agreed.

Dennis jerked the wheel.
"I dare say Pauline could give you "A lover and a husband-two dif-

sisted. "There was quite a different ferent things," Barbara said, sweetly, look about her when she told me." "Aren't we talking a lot of rub-"Aren't we talking a lot of rub-sh?" Dennis said with exaspera-Barbara folded her hands in her

ap with mock resignation.
"Very well-from now until our journey's end I am dumb," she said roses in a silver bowl—a wedding present. Only six months ago since

one of the new broad arterial roads, and he let the engine out to its fullest extent. He never dared do such years-twenty years, thirty years a thing when Pauline was with h m. Presently he stole a sidelong glance at her. She was sitting very still, perfectly controlled and unmoved. She was a strange woman, he thought, and almost angrily he wished he understood her.

Barbara suddenly touched his arm 'There is a crossroad just ahead,' she said in her calm voice. not at all afraid, but you are driving Afterward he wondered stupidly what she had been going to say, but

her words were lost in a chaos of shouting and confusion and the grinding of brakes—and then struggling back to consciousness he heard her voice still, agonized, broken with tears-unlike the indifferent tones to which he had grown so irritatingly accustomed. 'Oh, my dear-Dennis-Dennis-

speak to me-Dennis!" It was a dream—opening his eyes he was conscious of a confusion of sky and clouds from which Barara's face wet with tears and white

with dread bent over him.
So she could feel, after all! Paulheart hidden away beneath all her

about her, too. What was it? Oh, yes, with difficulty he sorted the words from the confusion in his does love someone-

words last night, but that any man [rightfully!"

work, but it seems to me that there day evening, February 10, according to Herbert J. Cox, secretary. vey Wright of Harrisburg and Mr Col. W. B. Greeley of Seattle, man- and Mrs. E. L. Howe of Creswell ager of the West Coast association were guests at the home of Mr. will speak on the lumber situation and Mrs. Fred Louk last Thursday and what may be expected in 1933. evening.

"Dennis will drive you down,"
Pauline said quickly. "He has to
on down to Albany on business this
morning—you told me so last night,"
she added faintly, meeting her hus-

Pauline was busy arranging fresh flowers in the drawing room when the news was brought to her. She was not feeling very happy. Bar-bara's sudden departure had hurt her and left her puzzled.

Pauline longed to be a perfect hostess as well as a perfect wife. Her anxious mind explored every nook and cranny of her household to find in what particular detail she dare say Pauline could give you information you require," he had failed in hospitality, and relucher husband.

Dennis was never nice to Barbara.

It was impossible to disguise the fact that he did not like her. This mornng at breakfast time, for instance, he had shown only too plainly that he objected to taking Barbara in the car. It was too bad of him. Pauline carefully arranged the red

Only six months! It seemed a ong time, and yet she knew people who had been married for sixteen

"I expect the time will go more uickly when we're really settled lown and used to being married," Pauline told herself with a little mickly feeling of satisfaction. A share from one of the roses gave Pauline a nasty prick, and it was while she was busily wiping away the tiny bead of blood from her finger that

the door bell rang. "The postman!" Pauline thought as she went to the front door, but the little letter box was empty and through the glass panels she could through the glass panels she see the burly outline of a man's waitng figure.

Pauline opened the door, then she aught her breath sharply, for the wore an officer's uniform He looked at Pauline with kindly

eyes. "Mrs. O'Hara?" he queried doubt-

fully.
"Yes," Pauline was panicky. Did
"Yes," Pauline was panicky. Did she owe one of the tradesmen anything? She had always been so careful about not getting into debt. She was a thousand miles from the truth So she could feel, after all! Pauline had been right, and she had a news to her. "I am sorry to say there has been a bit of an accident. Gentleman by name O'Hara—" Pauline thought she would have

died on the spot.

Dennis hurt! Killed! "Oh, my
God!" she whispered, white-lipped. Continued Next Week

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HOPS BOOST PRICES OF

Oregon Farm Index Gains 4 Per Cent; National Average Is Down; Hops Credited

An advance in the Oregon farm tension service.

index at 49 per cent of the 1926. Portland, Oregon. 1930 average, a gain of 4 points | Total sum expended and obligacompared with the index in Nov- ted was \$306,400,098, the report reember. The gain is attributed to the veals. Of this sum \$212,421,775, or sharp advance in hop prices around 69 1-3 per cent, was for roads; \$67, the first of December. Prices for 131,029, or 21.91 per cent, was for dairy products also advanced dur- the ordinary work of the departing this period.

The Oregon farm price index at cent, went for emergency relief 49 in December 1933 compares with loans and to payments to states 60 in December 1931, 70 in Decem- for such work as co-operative forber 1930, and 109 in December est-fire prevention, agricultural ex-1929. The average for the 1926-1930 tension, state experiment stations period of 100 was one-third higher and the like, it is said. than for the 1910-1914 pre-war period, for which the Oregon index is 75.

In terms of the 1926-1930 period, the general level of farm prices in the United States in mid-December was 39 per cent, down 2 points Feb. 2-Although the board of confrom November. This downward trol has taken no action so far this trend of farm prices was accompan- week toward getting a new footied by further declines in the gen- ball coach, it recently appointed eral wholesale price level and in Carl Lodell, graduate manager here the index of factory payrolls. The for the last ten years, to take up general wholesale price level in Paul Schissler's duties as director December was 66 per cent of the of athletics. Lodell's official title 1926-1930 average. Payrolls are will be chairman of athletics which down around 41 per cent of 1926 office he will hold for the balance

ties, the Oregon farm price index Coach Schissler recently resigned, showed eggs at 61 per cent of 1926. is not expected for some time.

1930, with butterfat 55, hogs 36, wool, 38, beaf cattle 42, wheat 34, OREGON FARM PRODUCE hay 67, potatoes 45; and hops leading at 157.

> ROADS GET MOST FUNDS OF AGRICULTURE DEP'T.

price index from mid-November to Milloro than 69 percent of all funds mid-December despite lower aver- expended and obligated by the U. S. age prices is the country as a department of agriculture during whole, is shown by data in a re- the fiscal year 1932 went for roads, port by the Oregon agricultural ey- according to the secretary's annual report, copy of which has been re-The circuiar gives the Gregon ceived by the regional forester in

ment, and \$26,847,294, or 8.76 per

CARL LODELL TO MANAGE ATHLETICS AT O. S. C.

Oregon State College, Corvallis, of the school year. Appointment of For some of the leading commodia head football coach to succeed

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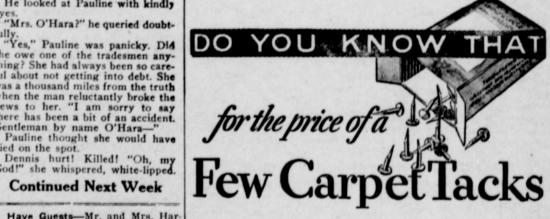
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