

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1933

SUPERVISION MUST COME

"The money changers have tied the temple of our civilization," so says the new president who points the finger of scorn at them and says "their unscrupulous practice stands indicted in the court of public opinion."

There should be action to stop speculation with other people's money. If the new administration can stop this they will have gone a long way.

There can be no restored confidence no matter how much the bankers and the press of the country may plead for it, until there's a change. The people realize that false leadership heads too many money changing institutions and because of the interlocking of the banking system makes all banks unsafe.

It is not only the pure banking institutions that are at fault. The railroads have been receiving great loans from the government. Virtually every one of the railroad companies which have begged millions from the government to save themselves from bankruptcy is paying well over \$100,000 a year to executives which represent the financial control only.

Supervised finance of all financial institutions must come even if it does work a hardship on the honest and prudent banker or the well managed railroad.

OUR SELF-CONTAINED COUNTRY

One of the most important pieces of news we have seen in papers in a long time is the announcement that the great potash deposits in New Mexico have been developed to the point where, by the end of this year, the United States will be independent of foreign sources for this essential fertilizing element.

For the first time in our national history we no longer have to import any of the three elements necessary for the fertilization of our agricultural lands, namely, potash, phosphoric acid and fixed nitrogen. Until a very few years ago practically all of our nitrates had to be imported from Chile and all of our potash from Germany.

We have a feeling that the ultimate happiness and prosperity of all the people of the United States is going to be best served by concentrating business, industry and agriculture upon supplying the needs of our own people and keeping our own people busy supplying those needs.

Closing down American banks may stop the Japanese invasion of China. American women financed the invasion by their purchases of silk from Japan.

A writer compares our modern home with a bird's nest. As soon as the young get a few feathers they fall out of the nest and fly away.

A lot of people put their money in savings banks for a rainy day. Well, the day is here. But where is their money if it were in one of the 10,000 banks that have failed.

The FAMILY DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES MD INFLUENZA

I am thinking about "flu" this morning. When one is in a battle he naturally rivets a good deal of attention on the enemy. I am losing a case of the dreadful disease today, and that always hurts, and makes one think how helpless we are sometimes, when the odds are too great.

We learn something from each case. This aged lady was eating breakfast; suddenly she sank down, her face on the table, unconscious. She had a "cold" for a few days. I was called immediately after the alarming symptoms set in.

A straight case of influenza; it came with a rush—it came to over-power the frail old body. We put her to bed, and gave her all the concentrated nourishment and stimulation she would bear.

The object of this report is, to urge aged people to be careful and pay attention to the most trivial-appearing "cold." It may hold deadly poison. We should do our very best to secure proper ventilation for our aged relatives.

Influenza is one of the few diseases that I genuinely fear and dread in old people. I wish we had an established reliable form of treatment. I believe in immunizing vaccines, but they do not always work as we would have them.

THE OTHER MAN

RUBY M. AYRES

EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

"Ready?" she asked. He did not answer at once, and she knew he was looking at her frock—missing her bizarre earrings, her usual flamboyancy.

O'Hara laughed. "I suppose I ought to say yes, but I've rather a preference for the truth. No, it's not for Pauline's sake."

"I mean that ever since you went away a fortnight ago the thought of you has haunted me against my will. I've hated it, tried to get rid of it. I can't, so I came to town to see you."

In the theatre Barbara told herself that she had behaved like a fool. Dennis was sitting next to her.

"I hope you'll like the show," she said casually. "It's the latest success; the usual three-cornered love affair, you know."

"How nice," Pauline said happily. Barbara smiled. The curtain went up, and she leaned back and closed her eyes.

What was he thinking about, she wondered? Was he hating her very much—or loving her very much? The curtain swung down on the first act, and the lights went up.

"You go too," she urged. "Mr. Barnet will stay with me, won't you?" She appealed to Jerry.

"Oh, very well," she agreed, and rose. After all it would seem pointed to refuse.

"I don't understand," Dennis O'Hara frowned. He dropped his half-smoked cigarette to the floor and trod it out.

"Six weeks ago when I smashed you up," he said bluntly. "I made a very interesting discovery."

"Really?" "Yes. I discovered the name of the man you love."

Barbara went white. For a moment she lost her self-possession; then with a great effort she laughed. "My dear man, you are raving,

mad? There is no man that I love—once bitten, you know. Perhaps sometimes I have imagined—" "Barbara!" He caught her hand.

"There are at least a dozen people watching us with the keenest interest," she said in a voice of flint. He released her at once.

"Very well, I beg your pardon." "Not at all. My cigarette has gone out."

"I came to see you." "His eyes held hers angrily. "You told me an hour ago that I should never forget you—that you would not allow me to forget you."

"I think the curtain is going up," Barbara said. "Very well—if you don't choose to be honest with me..." "Honest!"

"Yes, honest enough to admit that you love me as much as I love you. I know I ought to be shot!" "That is a sentiment with which I entirely agree," Barbara said.

"I know, but you said—well, I suppose he can divorce her." "I think she would find it easier to divorce him."

"You may cheer up. In the play he goes back to her, so it's all quite satisfactory." Pauline shook her head.

"I couldn't be. Ince he'd stopped loving his wife and cared for someone else. He would always be thinking of the other woman—and wanting her."

"I thought it was dreadfully sad." "Sad! With the stereotyped happy ending?"

"I don't call that a happy ending. I am sure he really loved the other woman best all the time."

"Isn't it lovely? I've never seen anything so lovely. Look at the masses of flowers, and all the beautiful girls."

Barnet had booked a table near the centre of the floor. Both he and Barbara seemed well known to the manager and waiters.

looked at Dennis. There was no man in the room so distinguished looking as he, she thought proudly, and a sense of humble gratitude filled her heart.

"I suppose you won't be able to dance," Barbara was saying to him casually. "I suppose your leg isn't really fit enough."

"I dare say your idea of a perfect dancer and Barbara's are very different," Dennis broke in calmly.

Mr. Ford refused to become a director or a minority stockholder in the two big Detroit banks that were in trouble.

Henry Ford and his son unquestionably have more cash in banks subject to check than anybody else in the world.

He told me how once, in his early days, he set a trap for some bankers and they fell into it. He had been told that a certain group of bankers wanted to get control of his business.

ORIGINALITY Ford asset I have known Mr. Ford for a good many years. What makes him different from all other leaders in business is that he has no fixed "brain patterns."

Mr. Ford is often called an autocrat, because he insists upon doing things in what he believes to be the right way. He has no patience

with people who tell him that his way is the wrong way, before it has been tried out. That is why he bought out his minority stockholders for nearly a hundred million dollars in cash.

One example of Mr. Ford's "autocracy" often cited is his management of the big hospital which he gave to the city of Detroit. Although not a resident of Detroit, Mr. Ford was a member of the committee which was trying to raise funds for a new city hospital.

THE OTHER MAN

RUBY M. AYRES

EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

He did exactly that, after employing scores of experts to study and report upon hospital construction and management in all the great medical centers.

The Detroit hospital is the only important hospital that is not run by doctors. It is run by Henry Ford's appointees for the benefit of the people of Detroit.

FINANCE wrong system The depression has proved, not that there was anything the matter with our industrial system, but that the nation's financial system had got into the hands of incompetent or reckless men bent on enriching themselves at the expense of the public.

Are You Going to Drive Your Car Another Year

Every Coleen Likes Candy

EGGIMANN'S "Where the Service is Different"

Good Butter Made at the Local Creamery Is What This Label Stands For

Every Man Who Gardens, Needs

THE OTHER MAN

RUBY M. AYRES

EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

Most mites are satisfied to prey on chickens at night and then retreat to hiding places around the roosts during the day.

Marriage Licenses Issued

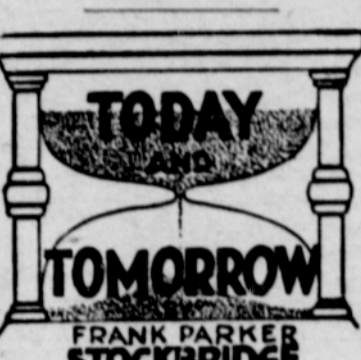
During the past week marriage licenses have been granted by the county clerk to the following:

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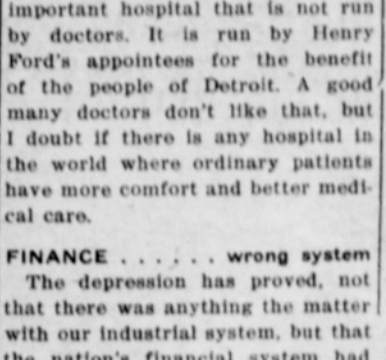
TODAY TOMORROW FRANK PARKER STOCKBRIDGE

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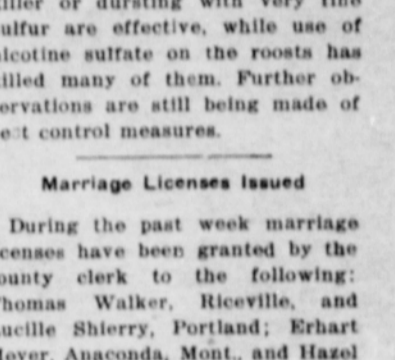
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