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THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1933

THREE WORTHY PROJECTS IN LANE

While the governor is looking about where to employ some \$50,000,000 in federal reconstruction finance money in Oregon on worthy projects, Lane county people should impress on him three important ones that might be undertaken here.

The first is the completion of the Willamette highway from Oakridge to Crescent. A road that was on the original state highway system and has waited for all others on the system and new ones as well.

The second might well be flood control of the Willamette river with the resultant protection to highways and farm lands as well as a few cities.

The third the construction of the long delayed overhead crossing on the Pacific highway at Creswell. The bad railroad grade crossings on the Pacific highway in Oregon are numerous and have caused many deaths in the past. This summer will continue to take toll at these death traps. All the worst ones should be eliminated and the Southern Pacific railroad crossing at Creswell is one of the worst ones. A few years back the Creswell overhead was discussed between the county court and the highway department and plans made for its construction. For some unknown reason they have been allowed to lapse in recent years while we squander money on roads to remote mountain regions and other out of the way places where nobody lived. Now we should turn our attention to improving the highways where there is the most traffic and where danger is the greatest. The Creswell overhead should be first consideration.

INFLATION AND THE FARMER

We have heard folk argue that inflation of the currency, bringing higher prices for farm commodities, will not do the farmer any good because it will increase the cost of the things he buys by just as much as it increases the cost of what he sells. We do not think that is true.

In our opinion, the farmer will be the first as well as the greatest beneficiary of any change in our currency system which diminishes the purchasing power of the dollar. The farmer's cost of production has not fallen anywhere nearly as much as the prices he gets for his products have fallen. Labor cost on the farm is down a little; feed and fertilizers are slightly cheaper. But insurance, interest on mortgages, and taxes have increased, while prices of farm products have gone down.

Not long ago a farmer could get eight to ten dollars for a cowhide; now he is lucky, most places, to get fifty cents. Have any of our farmer readers had occasion to sell a cow lately? We hear of cows which were worth \$75 to \$100 three years ago being sold for \$15. One cowhide will make eight pairs of shoes but it takes nine of them to buy one pair. One farmer told lately of getting a pair of shoes for the price of seven hundred pounds of milk

In normal times nearly half the output of the U.S. steel corporation went into things used on the farms. It is going to help that business and all other business when the farmer can again have a surplus to spend; though it is hard to figure much of a surplus so long as taxes absorb all that even the prosperous farmer earns.

We know of farms that have been sold up for taxes; we have heard of farmers giving their farms away to escape responsibility. We do not think that any kind of inflation could make conditions worse.

ONLY THE AIR WILL BE FREE

There seems to be a stir among the farmers over the sales tax but so far as we can see they are hit less than anyone by the proposed new law. If the average small farmer really farms in the Willamette valley it does not seem to us he need buy over \$500 in goods a year from the store that is taxed. In which case he pays \$10 in taxes. To offset this he pays no personal property tax on his farm machinery, livestock or produce on hand. His also is the only produce that is excluded from the tax when he sells to dealers. If anyone is to worry about the new tax it should be the small merchant and professional man. He must pay and be taxed on everything he buys or sells. The only thing that well be free to him after this tax is passed is the air and likely it will be heavily laden with taxed gasoline fumes.



"This wonderful secret - does

"Not yet-only you, darling-and

"Barbara?" The blood rushed to

his face. "What made you tell her?"

"What is that, Tuppenny?"

because I love her."

And Pauline answered happily:

hands. . .

thing?'

Barbara.

bless her."

in his eyes.

housekeeper.'

FINAL INSTALLMENT

Dennis left New York by the He hardly knew what he felt, or if he felt nothing at all, but he was conscious of a burning desire for Dennis, darling." the sun to cease shining. He felt like a man who had been absorbed in watching some unreal drama on the stage and who now walks out

again in the sane light of day. He tried to analyze himself and fatled.

He supposed that other men had imagined themselves desperately in love with some woman other than their wives and had paid as he was paying. Imagined! He he imagined it? Or was it real? Was it still real? He had not found the laughter. answer he sought when the train stopped, and Pauline was there at a son?" the window.

"Darling." Se rushed in the car and hugged him; she poured out all in a breath how happy she was to ee him again, how awful it had your mother know?" been without him. "Really awful, Dennis!"-and how she was longing to be back in her own home.

"Mother's better, and Daddy's back, so to-morrow I think we might go, don't you?" "Yes-anything you like." said

Dennis "And Barbara? How is darling one thing." Barbie?

Dennis was taking his bag down from the rack. "She's all right. I saw her this morning-just to say good-bye."

"I wrote to her the day before vesterday." Pauline said. She was watching him with bright eyes. 'Did she tell you, Dennis?"

"No. What did you write to her about?" Pauline smiled mysteriously. I'll tell you tomorrow-when we're

back in our own home"; and then. Pauline said dreamily. "And I nis, it's like heaven to have you Of course, if it is a girl I shall call back again!" She was such a child, Dennis mother or not." "Oh, I shouldn't

thought, as he listened to her chat. do that," Dennis said hurriedly. Her eyes danced, and she leaned name."

her cheek against him for a moment. "I believe you're really glad to been the most beautiful name in the

have me back," she said. "I am-very glad." They were on the porch now, and

oad. Dennis put his arm round It was after tea, when Pauline little Pauline and kissed her.

but me, Pauline?" he asked.

came to him that if he had been across Jerry Barnet in the bar of a qualifications, which included the Samuel Crowther in the April 29 afternoon train. He had wired to here with Barbara—he would have West End restaurant. Pauline, paid his bill, and departed. kissed her hands-her beautiful Jerry was very much the worse lations, but in most cases these al- Port has been voiced this week by

> "I want to tell you something, away and came up to him and smacked him on the back. "'Member me?" he demanded. "What is it? Are you in debt?

She pretended to be offended. O'Hara." 'How dare you? I'm a wonderful "Oh, yes." Stornaway offered his

hand. "And how's the world been "So you are." He kissed her and using you?"

leaned back again. "Don't strangle The world, it appeared, had been me, my child-what is it?" using Jerry badly-damned badly! But she hid her face against his He had lost all his money again coat while she told him by asking and had been forced to borrow. a little question that wavered be "Never been the same since Bar tween happy tears and happier bie Stark chucked me," he bemoaned his fate. "Never been the same "Dennis-would you like to have

since she went back to Douglas, blast him! Awful!" It was some time later over the

"Of course." Stornaway remem tea and hot toast that Dennis said bered Barbara vividly-indeed, few people, especially men, ever forgot her. "Very fine woman," he said. "Fine!" Jerry was almost in

died for her and she chucked me. club leader.

O'Hara."

"What did you tell him?" Storn-"Barbara said in her letter, 'Don't away was not interested, he wanted ask me to be godmother-I'm not to get away, but Jerry had him by

the right sort to bring up a child in the lapel of his coat. the way it should go'-I'm so sorry "I told him disgustin' thing," about that, because I know she'd Jerry said heavily. "Thing no man bring him up most beautifully. who's gentleman should say 'bout any woman, 'specially when it's "His?" said Dennis with raised not true. I was jealous of O'Hara, eyebrows and a very softened look yesh, I was. Always with Barbie at one time, always! Not fair; he'd "Of course it will be a him." got pretty little wife of 'is own." "I don't expect O'Hara minded with a tug at his hand, "Oh. Den. should like him to be just like you. whatever it was," Stornaway said. "He's not the chap to remember a

her Barbara whether she'll be god- thing or bear ill-will." "Would this, though." Jerry sighed and ruffled his hair. "He "But why not? It's a lovely was keen on Barbie, I know." He leaned forward and whispered Yes, it was a lovely name. Once something in Stornaway's reluct

for a little while of madness it had ant ear-"that's what I told him," he said ponderously. "Just thatworld to Dennis O'Hara, but now- and it was a lie-damned lie!" "Pray God I never see her again." Stornaway moved restlessly; he

was his passionate thought as he wished Jerry Barnet and his un the cab they had taken from the sat there so still in the firelight savoury confidences at the bottom station was driving away down the and listened to his wife's chatter. of the sea, but Jerry still persisted. "Often thought I'd like to see him was bustling about the house that and tell him! Make hon'rable "Have you ever loved anyone Dennis got up from his chair and amends. Can't bear think I told a went over to the mantelpiece where He. Awful. Barble was the best-She did not notice the little ac. Barbara's queer wedding present best in the world, and I'd like t' cent on the second word, she was stood. Somehow it had never tell O'Hara." He dragged Storn-

winners will be awarded agricul-COUNTY C. M. T. C. QUOTA tural college scholarships of \$300, FOR SUMER COMPLETE \$200 and \$100. A special award of \$115 solid gold Elgin watch will

Vancouver Barracks, Wash., May -(Special)-Enrollment for the 1933 Citizens' Military Training Camp at this post has been completed in Lane county, it was announced today by camp authorities under direction of Brigadier-General Stanley H. Ford. Fifteen

youths have been notified of their acceptance. The acceptance are contingent

Appreciation and approval of an himself because the sudden thought one of his flying trips, chanced upon compliance with the entrance article entitled "Sell America" by necessary vaccinations and inocu-lissue of the Saturday Evening for drink, but he recognized Storn. ready have been met. Those for the West Coast Lumbermen's as-

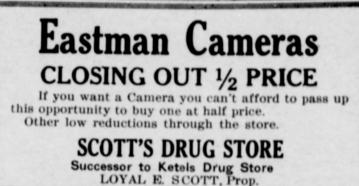
work and recreation are ahead, be- In his article Mr. Crowther points out that "national policies Can't pay the butcher or some- "Can't imember your name, but don, Eugene; Charles L. Hilliard, everywhere are shaped towards knew you long time ago with Eugene; William N. Kernan, Eu- obtaining the largest possible degene; Elis W. Lark, Florence; Otis gree of self-containment." To this J. Neet, Wendling; Roger K. Pen- end have been devised a maze of quotas, restrictions, tariffs, and enhuber, Canary; Carl W. Robbins, subsidies. Everyone is trying to Jr., Eugene; Galden P. Robbins, export heavily and to import light ly, he says.

LOS ANGELES APPROVES WOOD FOR BUILDINGS

A new building code entirely scatisfactory to those in the retail lumber business has been approved CORN GROWING CONTEST by Los Angeles city authorities.

The new code sets aside the emergency regulations enacted imbe eligible to compete for the na- mediately after the recent earthtional corn growing contest that quake, and a previous one which tears as he explained how fine, how has just been announced by the prohibited the use of wood lath. damned fine she was, "I love that National Committee on Boys' and An effort was made by competing Girls' Club Work, according to word materials to prevent inclusion of received from H. C. Seymour, state wood trusses in city construction but this was defeated on the show-

A county winner will receive a ing that the wood root with the fully. "Want to apologize, say I'm gold filled medal of honor and will supporting truss of the same masorry for what I told that chap be eligible to compete for state terial were frequently, following honors. The state winner will re- the earthquake the only part of ceive a trip to the National Club otherwise wrecked buildings to re-Congress in Chicago, and national main intact.



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.

be awarded to the boy growing the

largest number of bushels per acre

and to the boy that shows the low-

est net cost for production per

bushel, in the national contest.

POST CARRIES STORY ON

AMERICAN TENDENCIES

and kissed it, and Dennis hated ; Stornaway, up in town again for

whom four weeks of active outdoor sociation. ginning June 23, are: Ray S. Brog-

dell, Wendling; Raymond R. Ries-Eugene; Clarence V. Rogers, Lea-

burg; William M. Sandford, Eugene; Matthew C. Smith, Eugene; Harris Stout, Eugene; Edward K. Swafford, Leaburg and Walker F. Young, Eugene.

MANY ELIGIBLE FOR

Thirty five Lane county boys will

woman," he said, leaning heavily on the counter. "I'd 'ave-I'd 'ave "Because she is my best friend and I want t' see her," he added wist-

There was a little silence, then Pauline said, "But I'm sorry about

That the federal administration is preparing to sacrifice the lumber, cattle and fish packing industries of the Pacific northwest in return for trade agreements with England and Canada comes in news dispatches from Washing-A strong fight must be put up or the lumbermen, like the veterans, will lose all they have accomplished in years in protective legislation. Such is the workings of the new deal.

The county seat broke into the news with some movie slickers last week. A minister had his pockets picked at the C. E. convention and a bad check artist gave a restaurant proprietor one while he was talking to a policeman.

Hop prices keep hopping up and now are above 40c a pound-More than twice the price they were before new beer came in-good news for the Willamette valley.



I wish it had not happened, for it makes me sad to think of it. But it is true in every particular, for I know of the incident first-hand.

A little boy of about nine took an acute attack of appendicitis. The diagnosis was unquestioned, for a fine surgeon was called-he advised immediate operation. The father rebelled stubbornly: "I don't want no cuttin' done." he said with finality. The surgeon returned to his place of business

Four days later the same surgeon-a man of eminence -was called hurriedly to see the boy; he had grown much worse. The doctor found him with cold, clammy extremities, thready pulse, dilated pupils, swollen enormously in the body,-peritonitis!

A glance was enough; the boy was dying. "He can't live another hour," the surgeon said quietly; "it's no use to try the impossible."

The father wrung his hands and begged the doctor to do something —operate—anything. He writhed in des-pair with his unreasonable requests. But it was too late.

The doctor was in deadly earnest when he spoke to that father-a bitter lesson was to be studied. "I called here and told you what should be done," he said; "you didn't want me to do what I knew should be done. You wanted to temporize-I hoped the child might get well, in spite of my better judgment. You refused to listen-you are responsible for this child's death!"

Which was too true. So many people step in front of the trained physician. That boy could have been saved, but the one in authority objected. What do we learn from this?

I never shall." . .

home the following day. Pauline Barbara herself. was very quiet on the journey, and when they arrived she went from with eager pride before she took nothing at all? off her hat and coat.

"I feel as if it's years since we eem like that to you, Dennis?" "Yes." Pauline had discovered

said eagerly. "How sweet of her to nursery of which he knew Pauline knew it. write and welcome us home."

Dennis did not answer, he was would be a reality. A son of his looking out of the window at the own. bleak garden. Pauline, absorbed in her reading, moving about, singing happily, and "Oh-Dennis! What do you think?" he went to foot of the stairs and

"Barbie is going to be married- called to her: "Pauline." and who do you think it is?" "I don't know."

"To her husband-to Douglas Stark again! I can't believe it; she hated him-oh, poor Barbie! Oh, I wonder what has become of the other man-the one she really loved."

"Do you think she did ever love anyone?" "Of course she did. I know her so

well-there was someone she simply adored, Dennis." O'Hara said nothing, but he was

thinking again of that day on the road when he and Barbara were motoring together-of the moment when he struggled out of unconsciousness to the broken voice-"Oh, my dear, Dennis, Dennis." He moved abruptly. "Take your hat and coat off, Pauline, and let's

have tea." "Very well, I won't be a minute." Dennis sat down by the fire. It

was good to be at home again-he found himself wondering why he had ever gone away. And yet-if he had the time over again he

knew he would do the same thing. And now Barbara was going back to Douglas Stark! Why, in God's name? He shut his eyes and tried o picture her face-the face he had loved. Did he still love her, or had he never loved her? Or was it possible for a man to love two women at the same time? Did she love him? If so, why had she told him the truth about Barnet and so sent him away?

"Tea will be ready directly," she said. She sat down on the rug at his feet and snuggled up against him

"Happy to be home?" "Wonderful." She took his hand

too eager to clamor her reply, meant very much to him until now away closer to him. "Here-if you "Never Dennis, darling, never! and -he had been rather impatient of were me, what'd you do? Would its obvious sentiment-but tonight you tell him? You say, and I'll do it seemed to appeal to him almost what you say. Would you tell him They went back to their own as if it had been a message from if you were me-as one pal to another, now?"

"Love locked out.' Stornaway looked away from his What had she intended it forcompanion's flushed face, and for a room to room looking at everything for him?-for herself-or just for moment he visualized Dennis O'Hara as he last seen him, in his

He turned away impatiently. own room, waiting restlessly down-Why had it been allowed that he stairs, while in the room above. . went away," she said. "Does it should love her-and where would Then when he-Stornaway-had they have drifted but for Barnet? come down to tell him, "It's all The dream was ended. He was a right-a boy-fine youngster"ome letters on the mantelshelf. married man with a wife who Dennis' face. Dennis was very fond "Here's one from Barbara," she adored him-and perhaps soon the of his little wife, and Stornaway

> had dreamed so many dreams Jerry bombarded him again: "If you were me would you tell him?'

Upstairs he could hear Pauline Stornaway shook his head "No," he said decidedly. "No, suddenly gave a smothered cry, with a sudden sense of loneliness don't think I should tell him." THE END

> Has Operation-F. M. Jackson of Creswell underwent a major operation at the Pacific hospital in Eu-It was some months later that gene Monday morning.

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"Yes, my precious."

"Come here. I want you."

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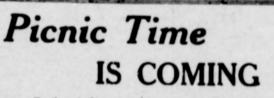
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WHEN OUR MOTHERS WERE BRIDES

- "Man's work was from sun to sun, but woman's work was never done." Electricity has changed all that. Today in the "ALL ELECTRIC" home, electricity cooks, heats the water, operates a refrigerator, washer, iron, vacuum cleaner, radio, sun lamp, percolator, toaster, waffle iron, food mixer and lights the house at an average cost per day equal to the hourly wage of a good servant.
- Electricity is as clean as sunshine and by far the cheapest service you can buy. The wise woman of today conserves her health, beauty and time with the clean, cool convenience of electricity.

