THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1933

OUR SIMPLE BALLOT SYSTEM

Like most ballots the one for the special election, July 21, is confusing. Lawyers are a great group to make work for one another. One draws up a legal document so that nobody but another lawyer can be sure as to what is meant and time often proves he is mistaken.

Most of you think that in Oregon July 21 you are going to vote either in favor of or opposed to the eighteenth prohibition amendment to the United States constitution. You are but the words are going to say it in reverse, because you are actually voting for the ratification or rejection of a proposed amendment to the constitution of the United States repealing the eighteenth amendment. It takes another amendment, it seems, to get rid of the eighteenth amendment. But what is a little thing like an amendment or two if we can get what we want. The important thing is to know, however, if we are voting wet or dry.

The drys will vote for six delegate names on the ballot, whose pledge is "I personally OPPOSE the adoption of the proposed Article of Amendment." The list so pledged include Robert T. Burnett, Truman A. Chase, S. J. Hansen, Mrs. Louisa F. Kellems, E. E. McLendon, and Jacob H. Miller.

The wets will vote for six delegate names whose pledge is "I personally FAVOR the adoption of the proposed article of Amendment." The list includes Victor Chambers, Hugh H. Earle, Mrs. Dorothy Hesse Van N. Kemery, George C. Stanley and Welby Stevens.

These delegate lists are not printed in two columns so as to make it nice and easy for you to vote No, sir, they are all mixed up like the people are on this issue and you will have to hunt them out for yourself.

GOLD RECORDS SINCE 1493

According to the United States Bureau of Mines all the gold that has been mined in the world since any kind of records have been kept; that is, from 1493, the year after Columbus discovered America, down to date, amounts to a little over a thousand million ounces. At \$20 an ounce that is worth twenty billion dollars, and more than half of it is still in the form of money or gold bars held in banks as security for money.

In the United States, since 1792, we have mined about 226 million ounces, worth about \$4,600,000,000; and that, curiously enough, is just about the amount of monetary gold still in this country.

In the same 450 years of gold production the amount of silver mined in the world was a fraction more than fifteen thousand million ounces; and the ratio of silver to gold in the world's monetary system before silver was dropped by one country after another was just about fifteen to one.

Silver is coming back as money, but it is more likely to arrive at a ratio of about twenty or twenty-five to one than the traditional "sixteen to one" of the old Populist days.

The building of long wooden spans over deep water which must also be navigated may possibly be asking too much from the highway commission on the Oregon coast highway. However, if more of the smaller bridges that have been built of concrete and steel in this wooded country had been constructed of wood, perhaps the lumbermen would have been in a better mood to concede something in this argument. Likely concrete can be made permanent in these coast bridges, but between steel and wood in this damp, salt air, we bet on wood every time.

The C. C. C. boys work six hours a day. Some of the jobs it takes three hours to come and go from camp to the job so they work only three hours. With a little foresight these camps might have been located a little farther away so no work would have had to be done and all the time spent in joy riding. This would have been our idea of a grand "new deal."

On the initiative ballot July 21 will be a state, power fund bond measure. It asks the people to authorize \$103,-779.45 worth of state bonds. This we suppose is to start the payroll in order that the sixty million dollar power projects can be financed by the sale of more bonds. What has become of this electricity "without cost to the taxpayer," Governor Meier talked about.

Our government is granting a four million dollar loan to Soviet Russia in order that they can buy our cotton. Might as well give them the cotton in the first place as try to collect any loan from the Soviet whose religion is to beat the capitalistic countries on every turn.

It is planned to build sewerage disposal plants for Willamette valley towns by a tax on sewer service. When this tax and the sales tax on foods are passed then we suppose the next step will be to tax births and deaths.



I still hear murmurings of "acidosis." So I ask my reader to pay attention to this: Acidosis means STARVATION somewhere. A very extreme, wasting disease, in advanced stage may produce acidosis; unless you are in that sort of fix, forget the acidosis bogey.

And the constant buzz about "vitamin-this, and vitamin that." It is getting to be almost a worry for anxious mothers and exotic dads. Listen: If you are eating good, wholesome foods, that are digested without being uncomfortable, then yau are getting all the vitamins you needmaybe more-so why waste time on vitamins?

Then, the milk craze. Say, do you know that Americans are the most gullible people on earth? About diet? Yes. diet, above all things! A notorious quack in this neighborhood is cramming all the victims he can lay hands on, with skim-milk! He says it's man's natural food, and no other is genuine. And he has many "converts."

But listen: The prospective mother of any young animal is supplied with a laboratory within her body, that produces milk for the new-born progeny. As soon as that baby-be it man, pig or calf-is old enough to use other food and is 'weaned," other foods become his normal dietary; he actually needs other food that fits him for his natural mode of living. To surfeit the adult human being with milk is to overload him with a sort of protein that he would be better

without. Let milk stay in its proper place. Commercialism is carrying everything before it-just greed and mercenary cunning. If I were to try to follow up all the foisted "essentials" of the peddlers of this country, and take everything that the hawkers say is best for me, I should be a penniless idiot in less than a year. Let's be



SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

One bleak November day Joyce ding ring on her hand, and a pleas- him with instant friendliness. find out more about herself and tioningly. she had been a heartless, grivolous surprised when she tried to repulse you to take up so much of it." him, but he finally left her. Her to have with her. Much to the sur-prise of Sam, in her husband's em- "You seem surp ploy, she asked for a dog and he understanding plain English. I dressing room but when she went Please go on with story-

was a short blonde girl, whose discuss the matter up here." plumpness gave definite threat of Maitland followed her and at opened the door, and a shaded desk small and gray, and her mouth lip- room. sticked into a pouting cupid's bow "Oh well, all right," he agreed, easy," thought Joyce, releived. She

completely wrong for her figure and all these noble dramatics for noth- Joyce sat down at the desk to

ettes, and Joyce nervously lighted tense. one to bolster up her own courage. Joyce hastily moved around to hand curled about his neck. Both

"What did you do all day yesterday?" demanded the blonde one, "You weren't in bed, were you?"

"You had it coming to you! It's a Maitland stared at her. He was nice smile. There's something anyhow, Frills?"

though, didn't it Frills? You don't it over." seem to have much zip today, some. As they sat down Joyce had a Manzanita, Cal." So that was Neil's

dead." pletely out."

Suddenly she started violently and comfortable situation. let out a terrific oath . . . "Who let "I can't see that there's anything pleasure. In one of the side drawhim in here?" she screamed shrilly, to talk about," she began, "I meant ers, which she had opened to look for Dickie had come up behind her what I said. It's all over, and I want for a pen, she found a few loose and pushed his cold little nose you to let me alone." against the plump pink hand which "But, good God!" he exclaimed

and sitting back in a chair, took that frozen voice, 'It's all over'- if so, what she thought of Frills. Dickie in her lap, facing calmly the you, who only Friday night planned

"Are you coming out to Tess' tea at the club, Frills?" said Ethel. anywhere this week," answered might as well end now-

"Thanks," said Joyce coldly.

and repelled by Ethel and Clarice wrist. You hurt me." that she could not bring herself Her very calmness seemed to diseven to attempt an imitation of arm him. Mechanically he took his manner. She accompanied them to elbows on his knees, he plunged given by delegates. the door, and watched them get into his hands through his short black the bright green car.

At the opening in the high wall gesture. they turned aside to let another Joyce's spirits rose a little. She machine enter, and Joyce's heart began to feel more confident of Lost Her Prominent Hipsgave a disconcerting leap when she victory. She rose, and still holding recognized Maitiand's handsome Dickie, she continued. "You might face in the gray roadster that was as well go now. I haven't anything entering. She turned and fled up- more to say. It won't do any good stairs. "I can't face him till I've at to talk about it." least powdered."

irresolute for a few moments, through. stroking Dickie. It had not occurJoyce said nothing. Maitland before breakfast and keep it up for fore, she was distinctly startled again. when he calmly walked into the

room, looking for her.

sleep? Looks better to see you ishing his dinner, while Roxie, still day it's the safe way to reduce but smoking, Frills. It gave me a funny not quite friendly, watched him health comes first.

ette, yesterday. he came in and lighted it quickly, on the table another pile of letters ministration in Washington, D. C. of the delegates to the state conskidding taxi-cab in Chicago. Next As he approached her, she retreated with a telegram on top of them. ous house in California, with a wed- aware of Dickie who jumped up at love Neil."

Frills, telling her to be careful after her fall from her borse the day Her husband was Ncil all right!! How, come. Frills? knew already there was nothing so Only star route carriers and mail Packard, rich fruit packer. Con-fused and troubled, she tried to before?" He looked up at her ques-When she had finished her din-tract are exempt from the order.

young woman and had become in on," replied Joyce coolly, though papers and mail them immediately. year beginning July 1, all employes allowing the boy to fall onto the volved in a serious affair with a her heart was beating with suffocat. There must be a study or "den" salaries shall be cut 15 per cent. roadway. He was not seriously in-

troubles were further complicated ered at her tone. "But what's the tion suggested to her that the nawhen she read a letter referring to a baby—was it hers?— that the a pany—was it hers:— that the writer, Sophie, thought Frills ought to more of this upstage stuff? I Neil's dressing room, in the wing to cut our rent payments 15 per-"You seem surprisingly slow at not remember a second door in the

mean that whatever there has been up to it, she found that there was cheese consumed in New York has Several matters will be brought up between us is all . . . all over now. one, just at the foot of the narrow jumped 100 per cent. Joyce's heart sank as she ex- I'm through." As she spoke Joyce bed, in the wall opposite the bathamined her guests, wondering who moved toward the door. "Please room door, they were. The second speaker come downstairs, I prefer not to She pushed on the electric button inside the room when she had

turning her into a fat woman at tempted to put his arm around her lamp sprang into light. Exactly in middle age. Her features were of but Joyce stepped hastily aside and the middle of this luminous circle the curved baby variety, her eyes ran down the stairs into the living- lay the object of her search, a long

brown envelope. "Well, that was

arm was around her waist, her left

stared at the picture. "Neil has a

'Packard Fruit Packing Co., Inc.

One picture Joyce lingered over.

background of roses. That was un-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TO RESUME PRACTICE

Dr. and Mrs. R. P. Mortensen and

HOW ONE WOMAN

LOST 20 LBS. OF FAT

Double Chin-Sluggishness

Gained A Shapely Figure

Why not do what thousands of

pastry and fatty meats and going

light on potatoes, butter and cream. Then weigh yourself and see how

Kruschen Salts are a blend of 6

You can help the action

"but . . . Frills, for Heaven's sake, crossed the floor, looking about the Both girls were dressed in smart think what you're saying and do room with interest. What would sport clothes. The blonde's costume ing! You can't mean it, sweetheart! this study reveal of the character was of the latest cut and mode, but What's the use of going through of Nell Packard-of her husband? ing! It's such a waste of time, when examine a square photograph frame more carefully. The picture, which The other young woman, who we could be so happy. Every min ooked several years older, was a ute when we're not together seems showed a man and a pretty girl. thin brunette with sharp features, a waste of time to me . . . Oh, was obviously an anlargement of a stiffly marcelled hair, large green- sweet, I love you so! You know small snap. The girl was perched ish-gray eyes and languid manners. that---" he came up to her, his upon a shelf of rock, while the man Both women were smoking cigar. voice thick, his handsome face in stood close beside her. His right

Then she waited for some one else put a chair between them. "If you were smiling broadly, and the girl's cat't keep your hands off me," she right hand waved an impudent said curtly, wondering at her own greeting. self-possession, "I'l simply refuse to "Do I look that way when I talk at all." She eyed him warny, smile?" wondered Joyce, "so . . . so prepared to flee to the kitchen, if self-confident and . . saucy?" She "No, I felt rotten," replied Joyce. he made a move toward her.

wonder we're not viewing the re- breathing heavily, but he controlled about it that's quieter and more mains today. How did it happen himself by an obvious effort and sincere than Frills' grin. lighting another cigarette with There was a short row of books "Oh, forget it!" said Joyce, "It's hands that shook, he said, "Oh, all standing on the desk top, held in all over now. I hate post-mortems." right! Let's sit down quietly . . . I place by two heavy bronze bears; "Sure, so do I," agreed the dark won't touch you, I swear it. Just and a basket in which she found one, "guess it gave you a shock sit down and . . . let's-let's talk stationery and leaflets inscribed

how. That's what Mait noticed feeling of being on a stage and not business. about you, said you acted half- knowing what her lines were. How She could find no pen with which would this act end? A return of the to address the "Did he? Well, that's the way I panicky terror swept over her, decided to take it to her own room felt, but it's better than being com- which turned into resentment to prepare for mailing. Before she against the man who was respon- left the desk, however, she discov-"I'll say," assented the blonde, sible for getting her into this un- ered something which set her heart thumping with mingled pain and

snapshots.

hung over the arm of the chair. violently, "you can't just calmly It was Neil sitting beside a sweet "Where did the cur come from, throw me down that way, Frills, faced elderly woman against a without a reason, without a word. "He's mine. Sorry he scared you. without an explanation of what it's doubtedly his mother. She wonder-Come here, Dickie." She jumped up, all about. You sit there and say in ed if Mrs. Packard were living, and battery of disgusted surprise on the to go away with me Wednesday. you, the only girl who

With flaming face, Joyce inter- DR. MORTENSEN HERE rupted hastily, "An affair like this "Why no . . . No, I'm not going can't . . . can't go on forever, so it

Joyce, trying to speak in a careless "But why, why, why? Judas, you never talked this way before." "Come on, Ethel," said Clarice. He leaned forward and suddenly

'you'll never go around in less than seized her wrist in an iron grip, ex- Pollard now on a motor trip to hundred and fifty if you don't get claiming, "Frills, do you think I'm Chicago and Evanston, Illinois." out on the course more than once a going to be thrown out like this Dr. Mortensen resumed his practice month, you poor fat lazy female." with no more reason in the world Monday in his office here. Dr. and Ethel got up resignedly, and than that you're through? Well. Mrs. Mortensen are staying with yawned. "We'll come over tonight. you're damn' well mistaken if you her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J It sure isn't natural to see you so think so. I'm going to stick around Schnetzky while here. and find out what you're up to, be "I know where you can get a cat lieve me. You're going to be mine, IUKA CIRCLE PLANS and a parrot, if you're going in for and by God I don't give you up to pets," said Clarice, on her way out. any one else without a fight."

"Don't be so melodramatic." re-She was so thoroughly disgusted torted Joyce, "and let go of my

what she supposed was the Frills hand away. Then, resting both recent state convention will be hair with an eloquently despairing

He lifted his head and looked at like to lose it and at the same time Listening carefully she heard her searchingly. He was still non- gain in physical charm and acquire Maitland enter the house without plussed. Then he got to his feet and sparkle with buoyant health. ringing, and then whistle a few said with unexpected calm, "All notes, which she knew must be his right. Whatever you say goes. But women have done to get rid of way of signaling Frills. She stood don't think for a minute that I'm pounds of unwanted fat? Take one way of signaling Frills. She stood don't think for a minute that I'm

red to her that he might come up walked out without another word 30 days. stairs without an invitation. There and without attempting to kiss her of Kruschen by cutting down on

When Joyce woke, it was past six many pounds you have lost. She faced him apprehensively, un- o'clock. Dickie had left her, and, comfortably conscious of what had happened the day before.

Silckie had left her, and, salts most helpful to body health. Best of all, a bottle of Kruschen stairs to find him. Suppose he had Salts that will last you for 4 weeks "Hello, sweet! Everything O. K. gone home! She discovered him costs but a trifie. Ask any druggist now? Did you get a good night's however, in the kitchen calmly fin. for a bottle and start to lose fat to-

POSTAL REDUCTIONS ARE ORDERED HERE

All Expenses to Be Slashed 15 Percent for Year Beginning July 1, Contracts Excepted

Deep cuts in salaries and allow- program committee.

thing she remembered was two a few steps. Before she could reply "Please mail brown envelope left master, all clerks and city carriers burg. years later when she woke one to his words, however, he became on my desk to me hotel Blackstone shall take nine days furlough with out pay during the quarter from SMALL BOY INJURED But where was Neil's desk? Won- July to September. Rural carriers ant young man, addressing her as "Well, Hullo, old feller. Where dered Joyce, puzzled. She glanced will take a proportionate cut in salmessengers who work under con-

> ner, she remembered Neil's tele-"I expect to have more from now gram. She had better find the Postal Department say that for the ing automobile. The door opened they even called it a 'library." office will be reduced from \$1700 Maitland looked frankly bewild Where would it be? A little reflect to \$1260 annually.

> > I also have received instructions opposite her own boudoir. She did cent, says Mr. Hamlin.

LIONS CLUB TO MEET AT NOON ON FRIDAY

Semi-monthly meeting of the Springfield Lions club will be held Friday noon at Taylor hall. W. E. Buell and N. L. Pollard are on the

ances for the operation of the It is expected that much of the Springfield postoffice will be made time of the meeting will be taken effective July 1, the beginning of up with a report of the last meeting the new fiscal year it was stated of the Board of Directors concernthis morning by F. B. Hamlin. The ing an annual fish fry, a series of She returned to the living-room reductions are a part of the econ-picnic outings, and the organization Joyce had taken a cigarette when to wait for dinner, and there found omy movement of the present ad- of two baseball teams, also reports The order provides that the post- vention held last month at Rose-

IN FALL FROM AUTO

Pat Hanna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Hanna sustained a slight concussion of the brain and lacerations about his head Friday when Further instructions from the he fell from the rear seat of a mov-

MONTHLY MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL MONDAY

Regular monthly meeting of the Springfield City Council will be With beer here, the quantity of held Monday evening of next week. at that time it has been announced

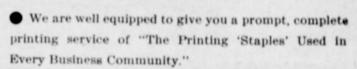
Your Favorite Drink

mixed just like you like it can always be gotten at Eggimann's. Sparkling, cool, exhilarating, our soft drinks make short work of your thirst on hot days.

We offer you our service from early morning to late at night every day in the year. Your pleasure comes first with us.

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"The Printing Staples' Used In Every Business Community



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ANNOUNCEMENTS BUSINESS CARDS PAMPHLETS HANDBILLS TICKETS TAGS



The Willamette Press Business Printers

Springfield



Safely through the critical years

OUR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

KEEPS HIS FOOD FRESH AND WHOLESOME

The Doctor said: "The food and drink of your children are the materials of which their growing bodies are made. Keep an eye on their milk

... be certain it is pure, safe ... always fresh. Watch every single item of their food. Baby digestions are easily upset."

That's why I purchased an electric refrigerator and I have found it the best investment I ever made. First, as an investment in the health of my children; and the dividends have been 100%. Second, from the standpoint of money, it has actually cost less to own an electric refrigerator than to get along without one. Why not see your dealer today?

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