Ogilvie of this city died at his home

in Mi souri Saturday morning ac-

cording to a telegram received here

This was the second death in the

Ogilvie family within the past few

weeks, her husband, Drew Ogilvie,

was killed in a mill accident here

Good For Stomach

Water with meals helps stomach juices, aids digestion. If bloated

with gas add a spoonful of Adler-

and washes BOTH upper and lower

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1933

HOW MUCH TO CUT IS THE PROBLEM

A reduction in teachers salaries must be made if we are to stem the tide of mounting warrant indebtedness in Springfield School District 19. This is the conclusion of the school board after watching the warrant debt climb from about \$7,000 to nearly \$20,000 during the last school year. To prolong this overbalancing of operating cost and income will burden property with a debt too great ever to be paid out in full and ultimately result in the complete breakdown in the district financial structure and the closing of the schools.

The board is faced with a doubly difficult problem. It wishes to reduce the tax burden and prevent further indebtedness at the same time. Teachers' salaries comprise three-fifths of the school operating expense and as most of the items in the remaining two-fifths of the budget have been fixed by action in previous years it is impossible to accomplish much in this direction. Some cut in salaries must be made. Just how much is the question perplexing the board at the present time. Salary schedules at the present time are as follows:

Grade schools: Two principals at \$135 per month; 13 teachers at \$103.50 per month.

Hight school principal at \$198 per month; two teachers at \$115; one at \$109, one at \$122, two at \$126, one at \$140 and one at \$146.

While the board feels that these salaries are not too high under normal conditions, it realizes that the district ability to pay has been greatly impaired and reductions must be made even if it works a hardship on the teachers. But after all whatever cut is made will probably not work a greater hardship on the teachers than their employers, the taxpayers, have been going through these last three

The board welcomes suggestions from the public on the salary schedules. It has already dropped off two teachers and reduced the school year to eight months and still this is not nearly enough.

FOLLOW THE LEADER

As we begin to see the whole recovery program taking shape, several things about it become more clear.

The most important phase of it is the cooperative feature. The success of the President's plan depends upon a degree of cooperation between individuals and business organizations such as we had never dreamed of in America a year ago. Indeed, a year ago, basing our judgment upon the failure of so many well-meant cooperative efforts, we would have said it was impossible to get the American peo-

ple to cooperate in anything. Under the recovery program, cooperation is essential, among agricultural producers in their respective lines, among business men and industrialists in theirs, among the people generally in supporting and encouraging this gigantic effort to bring a depressed nation back to prosperity.

We believe the effort can be successful, but only if everybody does actually cooperate. Those who hold back because they cannot clearly see the advantages to themselves will be hampering themselves as well as everybody else by their hesitation. That is a natural hesitation, because few men want to pledge themselves to any new project until they are assured that all their competitors are going to do the same thing.

The strength of the situation lies in the provisions in tration Act and the National Industrial ne rarm Adi Recovery Act whereby, once a majority in any line have adopted their code or agreed to cooperate, the others can be forced in. That removes the principal danger, that a recalcitrant minority might throw a monkey-wrench into the machinery for their selfish advantage.

It certainly is true that if all the people of the United States once start pulling together as a team, in one direction, we can pull ourselves out of any hole, however deep. The direction has been pointed out to us. The thing for all good Americans to do it to follow the leader.

Rumors come from Washington that there are plans to use the kind of diplomacy on France she understands, once the prohibition amendment is repealed. The plan would bar all French liquors from this country until satisfactory debt settlement was made. Since the production of wine is the chief industry of France this should cause some serious thinking in Paris.

Apparently they take their elections seriously down in Kentucky, and at Medford, Oregon. Someone must die each time democracy gives expression at the polls.

Now that the "new deal" is in progress the only thing for you and I to do is to take the cards as dealt and try

The blue eagles have flopped their wings. Now we are awaiting the coming of the double eagles.



Just a word to the shut-ins, or the wheel-chair folk. Suppose we consider the feminine patients; the ones who began to lose their activity in the knees and other portions of the lower extremeties. I have seen and treated these many times. I have found that they have usually been subject to treatment for "rheumatism," although they have not had a single lame joint above the waist!

Such patients are usually housewives, that have done their share in bearing children. Busy workers as well. They may be just approaching, or over with the menopause. Indeed this sort of "rheumatism" I am talking about is noted for appearing about that time. This shows plainly that the CAUSE of the disabling trouble is situated in the GENERA-

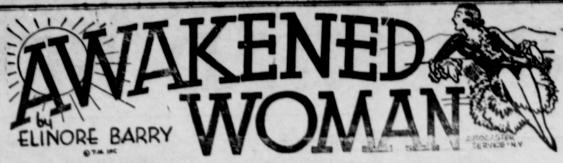
Get it plainly: There is no joint-trouble above the

Have your doctor look you over thoroughly. He may find lacerations, scars, internal hemorroids, prolapsed uteri, or disease of the bladder. These things should receive attention at once. I have seen ulcer of the neck of the uterus put a patient in an invalid chair, and the treatment given for "arthritis," "rheumatism," and so on-which did no good, because the real trouble was neither.

The good woman should submit to thorough examination without any hesitation; it may mean recovery for her. She should submit to rational treatment even if it demands surgery; at any rate, she should ask for removal of the

CAUSE of her trouble. Not every laming complaint is rheumatism or arthritis, when we find its cause. Nothing but removal of the cause

The cause is in the pelvis, in nine-tenths of the patients whose lameness is in extremities below the waist. I hope these hints may prove of worth.



conversation of her friends and let-ters in her desk she gathered that she had been a heartless, pleasure loving young woman. One letter At four-thirty she dressed carevolved in an affair with a man ing their appointment. named Maitland. In San Francisco, where she went while her husband work she had always admired. a positive beam of pleasure and when Joyce returned home, she decided to be pleasanter to Neil than dangerous, too, for Neil was pathed tically anxious to win back Frill's preschool by Frills had been. But this line was love. NOW GO ON WITH STORY.

explosion, recalled the words in red to avoid his greeting. To her Jerry's letter: " . . . Just remem- relief he did not press the matter. ber that a man like Neil won't "How's the Duesenberg work- pear. stand pushing too far."

It was evident that Neil was together. blowing off steam which had accumulated for some time, and secret indifferently. She went up to Neil's go back on her, "Do you . ly Joyce's spirits rose a little. She big blue car and waited for him to was glad that he was asserting open the front door. himself. She had an odd little "Don't you want to go in your feeling-odd when you considered roadster?" asked Neil in surprise, that he was, in terms of actual ex- stopping beside the car. perience, nothing to her-of pride in his outburst. Frills seemed to of it," retorted Joyce, and suppres her more than ever an alien, a sing a smile, she continued hastily, separate individual, almost like a "anyhow, I prefer to have you drive first wife. She was moved by today." Packard's emotion and filled with that hurt look from his face.

"I'm not trying to put anything over on you. I . . . I don't blame you for not believing me now, but I swear I'm telling the truth about this. I know I've been pretty . . rotten, but now . . . " she paused. It was so difficult to say what she wanted to. A mixture of shyness and fear, and the unaccustomedness of putting her feelings into words, held her back for a mement. But again her desire to make Neil realize that she wanted to be friends with him, that in the future he would not have to worry about her framing a view of distant mountactions, drove her on. "Well . .

knocked a little sense into me." into his face, a little tremulously, and said, "Please, let's start over robed angel, but I'll try not to worry you too much."

She was unable to say more, for her and smiled silently. dear? . . . I thought all my chances Neil?" of happiness were gone, but now . .

it worth while-to help you if you ard. really mean it."

Joyce, submitting to his caresses, never been so much kissed in her life as she had been since she woke up in Mrs. Neil Packard's bed. Gently she tried to free herself. Poor Neil! He did find it hard to believe that any such miracle as this had happened. She smiled again, all her joy in the day restored, knowing that he would go off to work filled with hope for the future security of his home and happiness

"Of course, I mean it. But you needn't take my word for it. Just give it a thirty days' trial. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded," she replied lightly, slipping out of his arms, "better run along to work now or you might lose your job. And don't forget our date at five this afternoon."

"You bet I won't! Gee, but . . whoopee! I . . . I wish I didn't have to go down to the office. I feel like celebrating-

"You go along!" exclaimed Joyce, alarmed at the threatened loss of her day of freedom and feeling the need of a rest after the strain of this stormy scene, "I can't have you around all day. I'm going to be

"All right! And say, if anything does come up you'd rather do this afternoon, it's all right, you know, We can go to mother's some other

"The date is made. If it's broken, it'll be your doing."

When she got out to the stable Joyce found Sam about to mount the black horse. "Oh, Sam, where are you going?"

"Why. Mr. Packard asked me to take some papers to Jake Anson. It's up beyond Elk Flat in the hills good long way from the road, so he told me I'd better ride Barney," explained Sam.

"Well, couldn't I go with you?" demanded Joyce. She was still a little nervous about going out alone, when all the trails were so unfamiliar to her.

"Why, sure! I'll saddle Rosita." When Joyce got back at noon

after a two-hour ride, during which and clear-skinned. Only in her dark Synopsis - Joyce Ashton, poor she learned much about the coun- eyes could one read the shadow her immediately, saying, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Grace Lansbery. Fifteen memstenographer, suffered loss of mem try and its possibilities for horse of past sorrows, mingled with pres dear. It's just that I love you so." bers attended the meeting. ory in a skidding taxicab accident back riding, she was informed by ent loneliness and pair. Joyce He paused and added hesitatingly, in Chicago. One morning two years later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to find herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to find herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to find herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to find herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from her horse, her memory restored, to find herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself, as Frills, the wife of Joyce played with Dickie in the later she woke, after a fall from herself with the later she woke, after a fall from herself with the later she woke, after a fall from herself with the later she woke, after a fall from herself with the later she woke, after a fall

Neil Packard, rich California fruit packer. She determined to tell no-body of her predicament but set about learning what she could of read until time for Neil's return. after Neil had told about his trip her life in the interval. From the "I'm out to every one, Roxie," she

that troubled her was from a wo-fully and then waited for Neil to man signing herself, Sophie, blam-ing Frills for not giving a home to a baby Sophie was caring for. Could it be her baby, Frills won-dered! She also found herself in-tended to take no chances of miss-

When he came in and saw Joyce was away on business, she met in the living room, obviously ready Robert Ainsworth, a poet whose to go, his anxious look turned into

"Hullo, Frills, all ready to go! proached her with the intention of Joyce, listening fascinated to this and made it plain that she prefer-

ing?" he inquired as they went out "Oh, it's all right," replied Joyce

"No, I don't, I don't like the colo

an overwhelming desire to erase engine without further delay. They drove down the main street of Manzanita where they were greeted on pins and needles for fear Neil rose and lifting ner head nearer, of wood. would stop to talk to any of them. she grew more nervous every minsay to Neil's mother?-they stop ped finally at a charming little bungalow covered with rose vines friendly, low-ceilinged room paneled in white with wide windows

perhaps that blow on the nead Mrs. Packard rose to meet them and Neil, kissing her ,said gently, On impulse alone Joyce suddenly "Well, mother, here we are, come came close to him and smiled up to make you a little call, Frills and

ains across the valley.

I'll do everything I can to make worth while—to help you if you ard.

I'm glad to be back," replied Pack-gan, detaining her, "you've been so world over. Make sure you get worth while—to help you if you ard.

Weil's mother was a woman in so! I want you so, dear." He drew fied.

her late sixties, with soft gray her closer into his arms whisperreflected ruefully that she had hair, and a face pleasantly fresh ing the last words close to her ear

"Are you feeling quite well again, my dear?" asked Mrs. Packard rassed by the conversation after "Oh, yes, I didn't really get hurt," to her room and shut the door, replied Joyce, "though I suppose I The next night when they were

might easily have been killed." it," said Mrs. Packard, a shadow have you sleeping indoors. You crossing her face.

"Frills is looking well, though, Neil. "Doc spoke of it to me today. porch. I won't bother you." She's been keeping sort of quiet since the acident and getting in a my room with all those windows lot of sleep.'

ouse, Joyce, seized by a sudden impulse, said to Neil, "Wait a minute, I'll be right out again," and sleep out here." turning, she went back into the kissing her. But she stepped aside house. Mrs. Packara who had been sitting quietly gazing out of the air than I am," she told him. window, looked up in surprise when Nearly a fortnight later Joyce

> you suppose we could be friends, after all? Or has Frills . . . have I

been too awful?" Packard's yes fill with quick tears and a flush mount to her Packard got in and started the lips quivering, "to have you want The convention is scheduled to

around Joyce's shoulders. kissed Mrs. Packard lightly. Then A number of special entertain-

had no company. onight?" suggested Neil. Joyce as- baseball finals. A special program and surrounded by a garden of sented, rather curious to hear. She is being arranged for the visiting beautiful flowers. They entered a soon discovered that Neil's idea of ladies this year. enjoying the radio was to spend all his time and effort trying to get

distant stations. Joyce, bored finally at the superlatives of the unseen speaker who was boosting enthusiastically for the glories of California, got up and

she kept Neil's in her clasp at the happy expectation on his face, yrs. younger."

again, murmuring words of grateful Packard, beaming happily as she chance of repeating the soap inci- quire a surprise and happiness. "Frills, returned to her comfortable arm-dent and when they reached the younger and feel it—take a half darling . . . I love you so, sweet chair in front of one of the win- bedroom she turned to him and teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a heart! You . . . you really mean it, dows, "when did you get back, said, "Good-night, Neil, I'm going glass of hot water every morning

to read for a while." "Last night, mother, and you bet "But, Frills sweetheart," he be but a trifle at any drugstore the

kissing them again and again. "I'd be so happy if I were sure of you!"

"Listen, Neil," she said quietly. won't you, if I ask you as a favor vice-president of luka chapter. to me and as a return for being Ladies Auxiliary of the G. A. R. what you call reasonable and sen- last Thursday evening at the regusible, won't you please let me sleep lar business meeting held at the in the other room without asking Eggimann Kandy Kitchen. She questions and going through this takes the place of Mrs. Mollie Wilsort of thing every night?"

impression on him for he released held in two weeks at the home of Drink Water With Meals

hastily, suddenly extremely embarher momentary self-confidence. She "Neil said you had had a bad fall." said good-night again and went off

going upstairs Neil said, "Look "Yes, it frightens me to think of here, sweet, I hate like the devil to ought to be getting all this wonderful fresh air. Let me move your don't you think, mother?" asked bed out to the other end of the

"Oh, there's plenty of fresh air in open,' returned Joyce hastily, "real-When they were outside the ly it's just like being out of doors." "Let me sleep indoors then," he

> "I'm lots more comfortable inside -you're lots more dependent on

she saw her daughter-in-law reap- set off one morning on Rosita for an all-day ramble through the hills. Joyce ran across the room and She carried her lunch and a book kneeling beside the chair, she said with her and told Roxie not to exhastily, before her courage should pect her until late in the afternoon. (TO BE CONTINUED)

HUNTLY GOES TO LEGION To her dismay she saw Mrs. GATHERING AT KLAMATH

M. B. Huntly left Tuesday mornforehead. "My dear, my dear, noth- ing for Klamath Falls where he will ing would make me happier than attend the fifteenth annual Amerito . . . to be able to be a friend to can Legion convention as official my son's wife," she replied, her delegate from the Springfield post.

it!" She laid her arm gently start today and will continue through Saturday. The convention "I'm coming again soon, alone, is to operate on the wooden standright and left by a bewildering and then we'll . . . we'll get ac ard this year with badges, menus number of people and Joyce was quainted," stammered Joyce. She canes, invitations, and money all

After half an hour during which she ran out of the room to Neil. ment features have been planned When they got back to the house for the convention and will include ute-what in the world would she Joyce was relieved to find that they outboard motor boat races, drum crops competition, a torch parade, "Let's see what's on the radio the 40 & 8, and the junior state

> TELLS HOW SHE TOOK 4 INS. OFF HIPS 7 INS. OFF WAIST

said goodnight, hoping that Neil Salts, Mrs. Helga Blaugh of New York City reduced 26 ½ lbs.—took Packard immediately shut off the 4 inches off hips, 3 inches off bust and said. "Please, let's start over again . . . and, after this . . . well. don't expect me to be any white- holding out her hand to Joyce while of accompanying her. By the air of moment—I feel fine and look 10

same time. Joyce shook hands with Joyce realized that she was about To get rid of double chins, bulgto reap the inevitable results of her ing hips, ugly rolls of fat on waist and upper arms SAFELY and with-Packard abruptly drew her close to him and kissed her again and good to see you," went on Mrs. She decided this time to take no build up glorious health and acbefore breakfast.

One jar lasts 4 weeks and costs

'Such adorable little ears!" he said. MRS. LEWIS GIVEN NEW OFFICE IN IUKA CIRCLE

Mrs. Stella Lewis was elected by Mrs. Ogilvie. He was 77 years old. Mrs. Olgivie was unable to attend the funeral services. July 9. liams, resigned. Plans were also Her manner evidently made an discussed for a social meeting to be

PASSES IN MISSOURI ika. One dose cleans out poisons

J. B. Hewgley, father of Mrs. May bowels. Flanery's Drug Store.

--- PURE --- SMOOTHE

--- DELICIOUS Take some of Maid O'Cream ice cream home with you. It is the simplest and most popular summertime dessert you can choose. It will add zest to your meal and will be a cooling treat these warm days.

Made by the latest, scientific methods of the best ingredients, Maid O'Cream Ice Cream is pure, smooth and delicious.

Ask your dealer in Eugene or Springfield for

Maid O' Cream Butter Springfield Creamery Co.

Just Arrived New

PHILCO RADIO

We Have Just Received Our New Stock of Philco Radios





\$15.95 - \$26.50 \$32.50 - \$63.00 \$68.00 AND UP.

Wright & Sons

HARDWARE - FURNITURE - RADIOS - PAINT

To Buy at Low Prices

- FLOOR TAXES ARE GOING ON MERCHANDISE.
- WHOLESALE PRICES ARE RISING EVERY DAY.
- THIS MEANS THAT THE PRICE OF GOODS MUST BE RAISED.
- WE ARE CIVING YOU FAIR WARNING THAT YOU WILL SOON BE COMPELLED TO PAY MORE.

Our Prices are Right Yet

but we will soon be compelled to raise greatly. Under the national recovery act it will be against the law to sell merchandise for less than cost. Whether we want to or not we will soon be compelled to raise the price of our merchandise.

We wish that you would understand the situation for your own sake. Drygoods, shoes and clothing that you must have can be purchased now for less than in a few weeks from now

We are in business to sell goods and to serve the people of this community. We can serve you best and with greater savings to you if you

BUY NOW! Fulop's Dept. Store



WILL PAY THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MODERN ELECTRIC COOKING AND

What a difference electricity makes in the kitchen. Clean, cool and convenient, it has saved the American woman of today from the kitchen drudgery her mother could not avoid a generation ago. The electric range is the modern woman's key to health, happiness and leisure hours. Electricity for cooking, costs less than 3 cents a day more than

fuel for old fashioned methods of cooking.

Cook the modern, convenient electrical way.

THE OLD FASHIONED WAY . .

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY

Electricity is the perfect servant.