

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1934

WHY NOT A WILLAMETTE VALLEY AUTHORITY?

The administration has announced a policy of relieving congestion in the large industrial areas by developing new territory away from the large cities and has started to work on its plans in the Tennessee Valley and the Central Valley in California.

- 1. Flood Control of the rivers. 2. Drainage and reclamation. 3. Reforestation. 4. Land settlement. 5. Power and Industrial Development. 6. Recreational Development. 7. Mining (if a federal survey of our mineral resources justify it.)

It will be noted we have nearly the same resources as the Tennessee Valley and some others besides. Another thing we have them topped on climate and recreational opportunities with ocean beaches on one side and snow capped mountains, lakes and streams on the other.

We invite thinking people to consider a "Willamette Valley Authority."

PEDESTRIANS, TAXPAYERS AND HIGHWAYS

The funds of the state highway department, being derived from the motoring traffic, should seemingly be applied to improvement of highways, and not to the construction of sidewalks.

Mr. Scott, we think, is not seeing the whole picture or telling the whole story when he says highways are built by the motorist's money.

In the second place some money for the Pacific highway and all the money lately for other state highways has come from the federal government.

While all the money derived from motor vehicle license and gas tax in Oregon goes to pay for road construction and maintenance. The motorists have not built all the roads in Oregon by a long shot.

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The American Game Association estimates that approximately 7,000,000 men take out hunting licenses in the various states every year.

HUNTING AND FISHING

There has been a great revival of interest in hunting and fishing and outdoor life and sports generally in the past few years. The movement for the protection of wild game, by limiting the hunting season and extending the cover of forest and brake in which they live and breed, has received a great deal of encouragement from President Roosevelt's reforestation program.

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THE BOOK

the first line of which reads, "The Holy Bible," and which contains Four Great Treasures by BRUCE BARTON

GOOD TREATMENT Very few the people who escape nasal infections in winter. Such distressful condition too. To feel "shivery" for a day—you just can't get warm.

Well, the time is ripe for action on your part. If you're going to try to fight it out yourself.

If your bowels are not regular, take laxatives to start things. Milk of magnesia, mineral oil, cascara—anything that is not severe in effect; harsh medicines are not necessary.

Get this one bottle of medicine: Have the druggist put two drams of turpentine in a two-ounce bottle, and fill the bottle with oil of Eucalyptus. Label is "for external use."

This should break up an ordinary cold. But if your trouble started in with a pronounced chill, see your doctor at once, and obey him faithfully.

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Whispering Rock

By JOHN LEBAR

SYNOPSIS

Ruth Warren, who lived in the East, is willed three-fourth interest in the "Dead Lantern" ranch in Arizona by her only brother who is reported to have met his death while on business in Mexico.

At the round-up Ruth has enough stock to sell to meet her notes. NOW GO ON WITH STORY—

"Mr. Snavely, look here!" There was nothing aggressive in Ruth's tone, but it was like no tone she had ever used to Snavely.

Ann stepped to the door of the kitchen and stood silently, her eyes on Ruth.

"Well—" said Snavely as he read the opening words. He said nothing more until he had finished, then without lifting his head.

"I think it would be best if Old Thanes? What they got to do with this?" Snavely's eyes narrowed.

"I think it would be best if Old Charley went with me. I'm sure that under the circumstances he would go, and he knows the country and speaks Spanish better than I."

"Why, most certainly! Of course I shall go."

"Well, jest the same, I don't see the sense in mixin' the Thanes up with this. If you're a mind to go without me, why don't you take Francisco? But the best thing would be fer you an' me to light out together to-morrow mornin'."

Ruth thought a moment; she might go with Don Francisco—perhaps that would be best. But she

certainly would not go alone with Snavely. She looked at him.

Again Snavely studied her intently. There was something in her tone and manner which was quite new. She was no longer afraid.

"The girl was suddenly angry; Snavely could not afford to speak to her like that any longer. She straightened. 'Mr. Snavely, there are several very good reasons why I do not wish you to go with me; and there are reasons why you should respect my wishes. It is for your own good. There are a number of things I must tell my brother when we meet.'"

"I shall tell him about the way in which you bought my cattle note."

"But Mrs. Warren—I tol' you why I done that," said Snavely in a relieved voice. "I done it to protect you."

"When I was in town," continued Ruth, "I consulted an attorney about my position on this ranch. I learned that I was not your partner and never had been. And I understood quite plainly that you knew this, and that if I had failed to meet my note you would have been in legal possession of the entire ranch."

"Well, but—" Snavely paused, helplessly. The guilt and consternation on his face, as well as the letter in her hand, gave her courage.

"The whole thing has been placed before my attorney," said Ruth.

"Yes. When I learned that I was not your partner and that you had purchased the note I understood how anxious you were to have me fall to meet it. But let's not say anything more about that."

"But I don't see," replied Snavely, guardedly, "what call you got to get uppity. Suppose you wasn't a partner—that's your fault."

"Ruth's anger mounted. 'That sounds very well. But what will my brother think when I tell him about the mysterious disease you call 'liver fever'? What will he think when I tell him how I come to put the wrong powder in the spring troughs that night?'"

"Are you a'cusin' me—" Snavely's voice rang, then died away before the girl's steady gaze.

"No," said Ruth boldly. But although he stood cringing before her, Snavely did not appear so abject as Ruth thought he should be. Didn't he realize he could be sent to prison? "Do you deny you tried everything you could to make me lose my interest?'"

He did not reply to her question. But after a moment he said slowly, still with lowered eyes, "Them things is hard to prove."

"I don't think so! But I can tell you something else which is not hard to prove: I can whisper in the gulch as well as anyone else!"

"He raised his eyes quickly, his face a dead white. Ruth glanced lingeringly toward Ann, then back again.

"The night of the storm, Mr. Snavely," she said quietly.

He faced her in silence; the muscles of his long stringy throat contracted spasmodically. Suddenly he turned and, walking to his room,

entered. Almost at once he reappeared, the pocket of bank notes which Ruth had given him in his hand. He held them out.

Ruth took the notes. She thought she understood; when she and Harry returned, Snavely would not be on the Dead Lantern. Perhaps that was the best solution.

Snavely had walked toward his room, now he turned and came back. "I don't think you'd best go mixin' the Thanes in this."

"I makes a sight of difference to me!" he said sharply, and his eyes, no longer jerking, bored into hers.

"Ruth gripped herself. 'Do you realize that you are a criminal and that you will face arrest as soon as I bring my brother back?'"

"To the girl's amazement, Snavely smiled. 'You like fancy words,' he said slowly, 'so I'll ask you if you realize where you stand now?'"

"Your brother—how do I know he's your brother? He never told me nothin' about you nor nothin' about any will. 'Cordin' to my way a-thinkin' you come here jest to steal his interest. Who are you, anyways? You're a plumb stranger to me—you ain't got a thing to say about this ranch an' never did have. What about all that truck you was jest a-talkin'—that goin' on about the cattle dyin'? What of it? Fer, all anybody knows, I was jest a-doin' my best to keep you from stealin' my pardner blind; that's what I was doin'! An' the law would say the same!'"

"Ruth was against the wall. She was trembling. Tightly she gripped the letter in her hand and summoned all her courage. "But your partner is my brother—he will be coming back here soon—he may even come to-day—any time. The letter must have been sent quite a while ago and he was much better—he might have been able to get to the railroad without any help."

"All right! If he's your brother why don't you go git him? What'er you a-standin' there for? I give you the money. Why don't you git goin'?" He left Ruth contemptuously and stepped to the kitchen door. Ann was still inside. For a minute he spoke to her in Spanish. Ruth could not catch more than a word or two. While he was still speaking, Ann hurried from the door, passed Ruth without a glance, and left the house on the way to the barn.

Snavely turned to the girl. "You're a-goin' jest as soon as Ann's ready. Collect you kid an' your things an' git out! By sundown to-night there ain't goin' to be nobody on this place but me. I'll have that greaser outfit loaded an' started off this place in ten minutes! Then I'm

goin' for a mite of a ride. When I come back there ain't goin' to be nobody here! You think you can go a-clutterin' up this place with people an' drive a man outa his mind—I'll show you! Git goin'! He strode past her and out of the house.

TO BE CONTINUED

COST ACCOUNTING CLUB ORGANIZED IN COUNTY

A County Wide Farm Accounting club has been organized in Lane county. The purpose of this project is to teach members how to keep track of their receipts and expenditures in connection with the running of a farm.

Officers of the club organizers are: Folsner Bodtger of Junction City, president; Gene Terpening of Camp Creek, vice-president; and Cleo Peterson also of Junction City, secretary.

The club plans to hold its meetings in a centrally located place so that it will be possible for all members to attend.

LUMBER SHOWS SPURT FOR PAST TWO WEEKS

Seattle, Wash., March 1.—A total of 569 down and operating mills in Oregon and Washington together reported to the West Coast Lumbermen's Association for the week ending February 17, produced 88,810,882 board feet of lumber. This was an increase of approximately 6,000,000 feet over the preceding week.

The new business reported last week by 495 mills was 72,616,515 board feet against a production of 87,579,655 feet and shipments of 69,262,789 feet. Their shipments were under production by 20.9 percent and their current sales were under production by 17.1 percent. The orders booked last week by this group of identical mills were over the preceding week by 6,700,000 feet or 10.2 percent.

EASY PLEASANT WAY TO LOSE FAT

How would you like to lose 15 pounds of fat in a month and at the same time increase your energy and improve your health?

How would you like to lose your double chin and your too prominent abdomen and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear that it will compel admiration?

Get on the scales today and see how much you weigh—then get an 85 cent bottle of Kruschen Salts which will last you four weeks.

Take one half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning and when you have finished the contents of this first bottle weigh yourself again.

After that you'll want to walk around and say to your friends,—"One 85 cent bottle of Kruschen Salts is worth one hundred dollars of any fat person's money."

Leading druggists America over sell Kruschen Salts—You can always get it.

SPECIAL PRICES ON Kodaks - 1/3 Off

on all Eastman Kodaks, developing trays and supplies. Here's a chance to get a picture taking outfit very cheap.

Other Bargains at

Scott's Drug Store

LOYAL E. SCOTT, Prop.

A Spring Tonic

Eggmann's fountain provides the best tonic for tired feeling or frayed nerves. One of our soft drinks or a box of candy will make the world seem brighter.

For years we have served this community—in fact we're the oldest in the business in this county. We know what most people like.

EGGIMANN'S

"Where the Service is Different"



A Complete MEAT SERVICE

Not only do we buy the best meats that can be procured but we keep them under proper refrigeration. Proper handling of meats is necessary to insure good quality.

At our market you have a wide selection and you have the owners guarantee behind every piece of meat you buy.

Independent Meat Co.

E. C. STUART, Prop. 4th and Main Sts. — Phone 65

His "FEE"

By Albert T. Reid



"DON'T FORGET, - I HAD A HARDER JOB GETTING YOU OFF THAN YOU HAD GETTING THIS MONEY."

"OH, YEAH? BUT YOUR PART OF IT IS SAFE."