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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. If this is to be the future policy why not a Willamette Valley authority? The Tennessee Valley has little to offer that we haven't got except perhaps the "hookworm"-but our "mossback" is nearly as bad an af-

The Willamette Valley authority might cover the following projects:

- Flood Control of the rivers.
- Drainage and reclamation.
- Reforestration.
- Land settlement. Power and Industrial Development.
- Recreational Development.
- 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 - playgrounds unsurpassed and the biggest ocean in the world. What more could we ask of nature to develop an area to support a large population in the Willamette Valley, the garden spot of the world.

We invite thinking people to consider a "Willamette

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" says Chairman Leslie Scott of the Highway Commission. While Mr. Scott is in sympathy with the building of a sidewalk between Springfield and Eugene on the Pacific highway he indicates there is doubt if highway money should be used for that purpose.

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. Neither the Pacific highway or any other state road in Lane county has been wholly built with the motorists' money. In the first place the county bought the right-of-way for the Pacific Highway and contributed many thousands of dollars for its building. This was not motorists' money, it was property tax 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. This is not the motorists' money. It is tax money derived directly or indirectly from all the people.

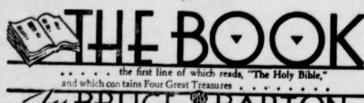
While all the money derived from motor vehicle license and gas tax in Oregon goes to pay for road construction and maintenance. The motorists have not built all the roads in Oregon by a long shot. Old Man Taxpayer has contributed generously to ever one of them even if now he is a silent partner in their operation. Sometimes he drives an automobile and some times he walks. Walking he is entitled to a sidewalk just the same as driving he is entitled to a highway if the traffic warrants it. Foot traffic between Eagene and Springfield warrants a sidewalk both for the safety and convenience for the pedestrian and the motorist.

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 reforestration program. There seems little doubt that the Civilian Conservation Camp movement will result in developing in many thousands of young men not only a taste for outdoor life, which they will strive hereafter to gratify, but an intimate knowledge of woodcraft and the ways of the furred and feathered denizens of the woods.

It is the dream of those who are most active in promoting the idea that some day all the poor farm land in the nation will again become a cover for game, or at least so much of it as is not turned into lumber producing forest. Probably that dream will never be fully realized; dreams seldom are. But it is certainly true that a high percentage of so-called agricultural land is fit for nothing but a refuge for wild animals and birds. Nor is is necessarily unprofitable to let the brambles and brush overrun such unproductive land. In many parts of the country farmers are getting a revenue from the sale of shooting permits over their land, and that idea is receiving a great deal of impetus and encouragement

The American Game Association estimates that approximately 7,000,000 men take out hunting licenses in the various states every year, while more than ten million are interested in fishing. If the New Deal produces the larger leisure for every man which it promises, together with a surplus income with which to enjoy that leisure, the number of hunters and fishermen will be greatly increased. That will make the movement for the conservation and protection of wild life even more important.



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. You ache in the muscles a little and sneeze at intervals-slight burning in the nasal passages-Oh, you know

what I mean-you are "taking cold." You hate to hunt up the

doctor when you are not exactly sick,-and yet-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.

Stay in the house for a day of more; keep the surface of your body warm and comfortable; eat soft, well-cooked food, with plenty of fruit; drink twice as much water as you formerly did.

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

Take this bottle to your bedroom; wet a cloth with it and pin around your neck, so that the vapor from it will enter your nostrils all night long. Breathe all of it you can. There is nothing better for nasal germs than oil of eucalyptus-an old, respectable drug, made from the eucalyptus or "fever-tree" of the south.

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. Don't depend on home remedies. Cold has long been known as "checked secretions." Start those secretions-perspiration, bowels, and kidneys-and correct your cold.

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS Published Every Thursday at Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, by THE WILLAMETTE PRESS Whisper By John Lebar By John Leb Rock

SYNOPSIS

Ruth Warren, who lived in the East, is willed three-fourth interest "Dead Lantern" ranch in Arizona by her only brother who is reported to have met his death while on business in Mexico. Arrivinge in Arizona with her hus band who has ailing lungs, and their small child, they learn that the ranch is located 85 miles from the nearest railroad. Old Charley Thane, rancher and rural mail car rier agrees to take them to the "Dead Lantern" gate, 5 miles from the ranch house. As they trudge wearily through a gulch approach ing the ranch house, a voice pers "Go back! . . . Go back!" At the ranch house they are greeted suspiciously by the gaunt rancher partner, Snavely, and Indian Ann, a herculean woman of mixed negro and Indian blood. Snavely is difficult to understand but regardless, Ruth takes up the task of trying to adjust their three lives to the neth, Ruth's husband, caught in chilling rain contracts pneumonia and passes away before a doctor arrives. Ruth tries to carry on. She is not encouraged by Snavely in plans to try and stock the ranch or improve it. She writes to father in the East asking a loan with which to buy cattle. She receives no reply. Will Thane comes home to visit his father . . . and Ruth meets him. A rancher neardecides to retire and offers to sell Ruth and Snavely his livestock on credit. Snavely tries to balk the deal but Ruth buys to the limit of her three-quarter interest in Dead Lantern ranch. She is assist-ed by Old Charley Thane and his Will Thane. A Mexican family has been hired to assist with the work. A peculiar sickness develops with the livestock. Snavely calls it "liver fever" and says he has a powder for the water to cure the disease. Ruth's whole future is at stake on the development of the herd to meet her notes following the first round-up.

At the round-up Rut 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. "Look

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

"Well-!" said Snavely as he read the opening words. He said nothing more until he had finished then without lifting his head, "Well -well I'll be! Grey's alive, after al.l. Couldn't get a word to nobody 'til jest now. If that don't beat all!' He looked at Ruth, then lowered eyes to the paper again. "Wants me to come an' git him. Hermossilo-powerful long job getting six days west of there. Must be desolate sure 'nough, else we'd got word of him sooner. Well. things like that happen. But it phant; the man was beaten, he beats all," he mused.

"We shall start to Harry at Thanes are coming home late to-

that under the circustances he everything you could to make me the money. Why don't you git gowould go, and he knows the country and speaks Spanish better than I."

eh?" Snavely regarded her quizzi- things is hard to prove."

"Why, most certainly! Of course shall go.

"Well. Jest the same, I don't see the sense in mixin' the Thanes up He raised his eyes quickly, his face barn. with this. If you're a mind to go a dead white. Ruth glanced lingerwithout me, why don't you take ingly toward Ann, then back again. Francisco? But the best thing "The night of the storm, Mr. would be fer you an' me to light Snavely," she said quietly. out together to-morrow mornin'."

night go with Don Francisco-per- trasted spasmodically. Suddenly he haps that would be best. But she turned and, walking to his room, this place in ten minutes! Then I'm

haps Don Francisco and I could napage it," she said.

Again Snavely studied her in ently. There was something in her brother. tone and manner which was quitnew. She was no longer afraid. "Look here," he said sharply 'what's the matter of me goin'

anyways?"

The girl was suddenly angry 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." Snavely paled. "What can you

tell him?" he asked gruffly. "I shall tell him about the way in which you bought my cattle Mr. Snavely."

"But Mrs. Warren-I tol' you 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 under stood 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 conster nation on his face, as well as the letter in her hand, gave her cour age.

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

"The-whole thing?"

"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 fail to meet it. But let's not say anything more about that."

"But I don't see," replied Snave ly, guardedly, "what call you got to get uppity. Suppose you wasn't a pardner-that's your fault."

Ruth's anger mounted. "That ounds 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 troughs that night?"

"Are you a'cusin' me-" Snavely's voice rang, then died away before the girl's steady gaze. He dropped his eyes. Ruth was triumwas afraid of her now!

"Didn't you never think," he nce," said Ruth, decidedly: "the asked falteringly, "that things even come to-day—any time. The might look different than what they are?

"No," said Ruth boldly. But al-"Thanes? What they got to do though he stood cringing before get to the railroad without any with this?" Snavely's eyes narrow- her, Snavely did not appear so ab- helpject as Ruth thought he should be "I think it would be best if Old Didn't he realize he could be sent Charley went with me . I'm sure to prison? "Do you deny you tried you a-standin' there for? I give you lose my interest?"

He did not reply to her question. But after a moment he said slowly, "You're set on goin' yourse'f, still with lowered eyes, "Them

> "I don't think so! But I can tell you something else which is not ing, Ann hurried from the door, hard to prove: I can whisper in the gulch as well as anyone else!" left the house on the way to the

He faced her in silence; the mus-Ruth thought a moment; she cles of his long stringy throat con- on this place but me. I'll have that

certainly would not go alone with | entered. Almost at once he reap-Snavely. She looked at him. "Per- peared, the packet of bank notes which Ruth had given him in his take these here an' go git your

Ruth took the notes. She thought Harry returned, Snavely would not ing. He stopped his horse with turned to Ann. "Ann, I wish you Snavely could not afford to speak would get the buckboard and take

> 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." In spite of the apparent humble

time you harness up."

ness of his tone, a twinge of fear caught Ruth's heart. But she answered, "I don't see that it can make any difference to you now,

"I makes a sight of difference to me!" he said sharply, and his eyes, why I done that," said Snavely in no longer jerking, bored into hers. Ruth gripped herself. "Do you 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?" His the will no good? The will don't work, by God! You ain't got no you ain't got no interest in this ranch. D'you get that? I'm boss here now!" He whirled to Ann. you pack.'

'Git your black face outa here!" "But my brother-"

"Your brother-how do I know 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's 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." Snavely stepped closer, his face thrust forward and his pale eyes glittering. "You the wrong powder in the spring come on this place with a paper you say is a sure 'nough will, but you ain't got nothin' to prove it." Ruth was against the wall. She was trembling. Tightly she gripped ed the huge arm. "Listen, Ann, I've of any fat person's money."

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 letter must have been sent quite a while ago and he was much bet ter-he might have been able to

"All right! If he's your brother why don't you go git him? What'er in'?" 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 speakpassed Ruth without a glance, and

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 tonight there ain't goin' to be nobody greaser outfit loaded ap' started off

goin' for a mite of a ride. When I come back there ain't goln' to be go a-clutterin' up this place with you. people an' drive a man outa hi mind-I'll show you! Git goin'!

Ruth let him go-there was noth

ing further to say. But she'd find Harry. She heard the steps of hand. He held them out. "You best Snavely's horse, and presently saw him galloping toward the little adobe house where Magda was takin in her washing which had fes she understood: When she and tooned the bushes since early morn be on the Dead Lantern. Perhaps jerk and called. Don Francisco and that was the best solution. She Alfredo came to the doorway; Magda stood in the yard, her arms full of clothes. Snavely spoke flercely David and me over to Thanes'. I'll Once, Don Francisco pointed to have an early supper ready by the ward the ranch house and asked question. Snavely's voice roared in reply. A moment or two later Alfredo was hurrying to find Don Francisco's team and Magda had thrown her wash into the old man's wagon. Snavely rode away toward

> the mountains. The tears welled into Ruth's eyes those poor people. They had been so happy. Like trusting children they had accepted her gift of the land and the little house, the gift which was to have been theirs for so long as they lived and worked hard. They had worked hard.

As she entered the house she saw realize that you are a criminal and Ann leading two horses through the corrals. Ruth went into her room and began to pack.

Before she had finished she could hear the sound of the team and buckboard coming from the barn toward the house. Ann stopped by voice rose shrilly. "Don't you see the small mesquite where Ruth's that your brother bein' alive makes horse still stood, and climbed from the buckboard.

"Ann," said Ruth appealingly, as rights-you ain't no pardner an' the giantess came toward her "Ann, please help me!"

"Shorely, Miss Ruth-I'll he'p

"Not that, Ann-take me to

Thanes'. I must go there at once. We'll put all my things in the buckhe's your brother? He never told board and then drive there. They'll me nothin' about you nor nothin' be home some time to-night or to- EASY PLEASANT WAY morrow morning.' Ann dropped her eyes and slowly

shook her head. "I reckon I dasn't go fer doin' nothin' 'cept what I was tol' to do, Miss Ruth.' Ruth tried to appear surprised

'But Mr. Snavely knows I wanted to go to Thanes'.

make me do that. He says I got to take you right to the railroad."

The giantess stood with bowed head and twisted her big hands

together. "I wisht I could, Miss Ruth, I wisht to Gawd I could." "Ann, listen to me!" Ruth grasp discovered the voice in the gulch-

-he's been tricking you with it, scaring you so that you would be nobody here! You think you can afraid of him and do as he told

TO BE CONTINUED

He strode past her and out of the COST ACCOUNTING CLUB ORGANIZED IN COUNTY

A County Wide Farm Accounting club has been organized in Lane ounty. 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 organizes re: Folmer Bodtker of Junction City, president; Gene Terpening of Camp Creek, vice-president; and Cleo Peterson also of Junction City, ecretary.

The club plans to hold its meetngs 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 which 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 average production of this group of sawmills in 1934 has been 75,540,212 feet; during the same period in 1933 their weekly average was 54,464,210 feet.

The new business reported last week by 495 mills was 72,616,515 board feet against a production of 87,579,055 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.

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 promin-ent abdomen and at the same time make your skin so clean and clear "No'm. He tol' me you'd try to that it will compel admiration? Get on the scales today and see

how much you weigh-then get an "But please, Ann—you'll do it for which will last you four weeks. me. He won't know-please, Ann; I Take one half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning and when you have finished th 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

Leading druggists America over sell Kruschen Salts-You can al it's Snavely. There's a trick to it ways get it.

PRICES ON SPECIAL 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

A Spring Tonic

Eggimann'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



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 nave a wide selection and you have the owners guarantee behind every piece of meat

Independent Meat Co. E. C. STUART, Prop. 4th and Main Ste - Phone 63

