counts, charged that the defendants

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATE \$1.00 One Year in Advance \$1.50 Six Months Two Years in advance \$2.50 Three Months 50c THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1934

LIQUOR PROFITS?

Criticism of the liquor commission for not making large enough profits seems to us inconsistent in light of the spirit of the Knox law. In the first place there is not more than half as much liquor consumed as it was estimated when the profits were pledged for relief. Necessarily the profits must be less than a quarter as much with this decreased volume since with the same expense the commission could sell much more liquor.

The Knox law specially charges the commission with promoting temperance and prohibits advertising and promotion of the business. Its authors expected that there would be less and less drinking under the system and consequently we should expect less profits.

We can expect too that there will be complaints from the wholesale liquor dealers who do not think that they are getting their share of the business. If the governor is going to listen to this type of criticism and discharge the commissions when ever he pleases he will find that honest capable men will not take appointment on the commission. Soon the handling of the state liquor will be back in the hands of the old saloon crowd.

Governor Meier elected on the independent ticket with the pledge he was going to take politics out of state government has injected more individual political bickering than ever before into government. Witness what has happened to the highway commission, board of education, board of control and now the liquor commission.

ONE YEAR OF NRA

Not all of the tremendous gains of the past year can be attributed to NRA, of course. It is only part of the President's machine.

But NRA has been the main factor working toward restoration of a proper balance between the share of labor and the share of capital in the profits of industry.

Since the President signed the National Recovery Act last June, NRA has added billions of dollars to the industrial pay rolls of the nation.

It has found jobs for at least 3,000,000 workers.

It has wiped out the evils of child labor.

It has shortened working hours. And it has bettered working conditions.

Such reforms are so great, the changes are so sweeping that it is difficult to recall fully the depths of depression from which they have dragged us.

They have transformed a nation-in a year. The material benefits of NRA are themselves enough

to justify its existence. But there are others.

Most important is establishment of the principle that labor has equal rights with industry—that industry cannot thrive unless labor also thrives.

NRA has made the nation realize that prosperity of a nation depends upon the well-being of its workers. It has taught industry that it has obligations to labor.

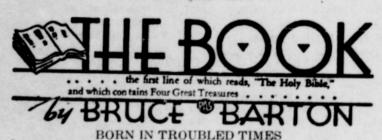
It has shown that industries cannot work independently and selfishly for their own benefit. That every industry must sell to the workers in other industries if it is to

That wages must be high enough to distribute purchasing power to all the people.

With concentration on the essential elements of NRAhigher wages, shorter hours, and better working conditions -there will be even further gains.

Proud today, NRA should be even prouder upon its second anniversary.-Philadelphia Record.

The labor board should offer Hitler the job of settling the longshoremen's strike.



Jesus was much more tolerant toward heretical opinions than were any of His followers, either those of His immediate circle or those who have taken His name in later days. His attitude was set forth clearly on the day when one of His disciples came boasting that he had found a man doing good in His name and, since this man was an outsider and not of their own number, the disciple had forbidden him. He doubtless expected praise, but he met a rebuke.

Jesus said, . . . Forbid him not; for he that is not

His was the broadest sort of invitation to fellowship, having no petty barriers of creed or formulae or ceremony. "He went about doing good." "Never man so spake." These -His good works and His good words-are the things for which He wished to be remembered; they constitute the

story of His life. He was born in troubled times. In previous chapters we have traced the rise of the Jews from their beginning as nomadic shepherds to their glory as a nation under David and Solomon (about 1000 B. C.). We have seen the kingdom split into two parts, and the long sad years of bickerings, intrigues, foreign entanglements and decline, eventuating in the capture of Jerusalem and the exile of its leading families into Babylon.

In this running survey we have no time to trace the various reestablishments of the sacred city-though this means the elimination of some fine figures, such as Nehemiah—not its arious phases of destruction. The successive conquerors of the ancient world reached their climax in Alexander, who overran more territory than any of them and, weeping because there were no more worlds to conquer, died of dissipation in his early thirties in 323 B. C.

Immediately his vast kingdom was broken up. That part of it which included Palestine came under the control first of Egypt in the days of Ptolemies, who built the great library at Alexandria, translated the Old Testament into Greek in the version known as the Septuagint (work of seven scholars), and opened a home in Egypt for many thousands of Jews.

Egyptian domination gave place to that of the sporadic Grecianized Syrian kingdom, in which King Antiochus is the most interesting figure to us, since his tyrrany inspired the revolt of the Maccabees.

The Maccabean family, a heroic Jewish priest and his seven brave sons, began a war with no higher hope than that of dying for the faith, and they achieved the impossible result of winning the freedom of their country. Again a race of Jewish kings ruled in Jerusalem, this in the middle of the second century before Christ (about 150 B. C., as a rough easy date).



marriage for fifteen thousand dol a stone and you can feel how I lars-the price of her family hon- love you!" and the freedom of her brother, Roddy, who stole, for a woman, that amount from the bank in which he works, Nancy, desperately in ove with young Page Reemer, nevertheless agrees to a secret elopement with Dr. Richard Morgan, and with the money he loans her prevents Roddy's arrest. Dr Morgan is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young married woman, but he adores Nancy and coiled from him with such terror In Washington they are married. Nancy is Richard's bride—and afraid of him Now Go On With the Story-

Installment Seven

He could keep her, he had a keep her—. Then he saw her shaking like a leaf. By a kind of violence then, blinding himself, he had married a woman who did not love him, who shrank from him now with terror and repulsion. He turned away, without a word, and began to walk to and fro in the

If he looked at her he might yield to the natural impulse of his own love for her; he might take her to his heart, and it would be against her will. It would be actually an act of violence rather than an embrace, for she was afraid of him; he saw it! t moved him, perhaps, more than anything else. Then the tumult of his feeling drowned even thought itself.

He crossed the room quietly. In a moment his arm was around her. his hand on her shoulder.

"Nancy." he said softly. wife!"

She tried to answer him, but her white lips refured to move. She could not even lift her eyes to his.

shivered at his touch. He let her go, his arms fell at his sides, and you." he stood still, regarding her.

"I knew you didn't love me." he said at last; "I gambled on the chance that I could make you-I-God forgive me. I took advantage of you, I-

of you-" He turned away, and to take you home!"

"You mean-?" her lips shook. "I mean I don't want you to hate me. Nancy, this thing can't go on. I see it! This marriage-" stopped, unable to go on.

taking a step toward him.

their eyes met. She was shaken, I'll have you called in time. his glance. She had never really known the man and now, in the brown eyes of his, she saw love and passion and rage, not untouchpassion a man might feel for a suddenly. She came nearer, holding up her head.

ing hands into his, "you don't know what love is, you child, you!" He drew a little nearer. "I wonder if you've ever really been in love in was shaken now by a new emotion your whole life?"

She winced with such a tremor of feeling, that the red blood moundout when he looked at her bowed ted from her bosom to her throat.

"I've married you," she said in a low voice, "I'll try to do my best-I will truly, if you'll give me a little time, Richard."

me?" He laughed a strangely bitter laugh. "You've married me and you out your sanction. I've married you

Nancy Gordon trades herself in have feelings, too, Nancy; I'm not

"Oh!" she gasped, "I-I was wrong to do it! I-you love me, and " She wrenched one hand free and, reaching back behind her. caught at the edge of a heavy table and leaned against it, weakly.

Her agony reached through even his passionate emotion. She had rewin her after marriage. that it struck him like a blow. He let her hands drop with a gesture of passionate rage.

> "I don't want a wife who doesn't love me!" he cried with sudden fury. The moment was primal; the tornado of his passion and his revulsion tore down to his very heart. She shrank before it, clinging-

> white faced-to the table against which she leaned. He did not heed it. "I'm going to

> take you home. You-" he stopped again, unable to go on, then, mastering himself-"you're free-if you will, you can keep this marriage secret-it's no marriage except in name. I'll take you home now-tonight!"

She caught her breath, staring at him wildly, but, instead of relief, she felt the sting of his rejection. "You mean-?" her stiff lips refused to frame the words in her mind

"I mean I don't want a woman who can't love me, that's what I mean!" he flung back at her like a challenge.

She took it as such and faced him, quivering from head to foot. "I-I didn't pretend I did!" she said very low, her lips twitching can't eat, Nancy!" painfully with the effort to force! speech-"I-I didn't mean to cheat

"Oh, have you?" he mocked. He was shaking with fury. All

the pent-up passion and misery of spare her broke loose in his anger. He caught one of her hands in his then at last, hurriedly: "I'm going then, when he felt it lie there, un- it icy cold. resisting, as if she dared not take it away, he flung it from him.

"I'm going to take you homehe morning one, at half-past two. We'll her up! "She's mine!" he thought "Richard-" she began faintly, space about them with his gesture her go!" and then he was ashamed. of disdainful courtesy - "these He looked around at her and rooms are yours. Lie down and rest, urged, "you've got to." going out-good night until-the but her hands shook.

train goes. She did not answer, she stood depths of those strange, green- quite still, watching him with start- now, and cheked down his own led eyes, he only half understood; food and took her back to her place she felt as if a great hot whirlwind in the sleeper, and left her to hered, too, by compassion, the com- had blown past her through the self. rooms and scorched her. She only spoiled child. Nancy's face burned half glimpsed the disappointment, the wrath, the mortification he felt.

Then, suddenly, he returned. He "Forgive me. Richard." she said, flung himself on one knee beside apart. aintly, "and give me a little time." her chair; she felt his hands, hot His face softened wonderfully, and shaking, close on hers, and she Nancy!" he gathered her trembl- lifted her eyes and met the passionate pain in his.

"Listen to me, Nancy," his voice passionate still, and softened, it til they reached his gate and Richa deeper one, his tenderness for her. Not even anger could drive it head, "I love you-never dream but that I love you. But I won't take a wife who shrinks from me-like a pestilence! I'm setting you free. You can even say nothing of this "And you take no thought of marriage, if you will. I've made no announcement. I'll make none with-

with love in your heart-then, hands and kissed them, pressing here?"

her two hands, she felt the tremor he was gone. She was left alone there, waiting to watch her. n the strange room, alone and free | She felt his eyes, gave one glance and yet not free!

When the train moved out of the ordered her to lie down and rest, wife-incredible! Then the flame of Day Policies; Sterling Associawith the detached tone of a pro- passion leaped up again. "She's tions; U. S. Life Association; Sterfessional adviser.

A sensation of relief shot through her, she drew her breath deeply. and then, suddenly, abruptly, she felt the hard circle of the wedding It was Helena Haddon standing ring on her finger. She stared at his door. it curiously, abhorently. She was not even now quite clear as to what son. It was no unusual thing for had happened. She had gone to Richard openly, brazenly, begging don's physician and she camehelp and pledging herself, she had married him and he-? It seemed to her that he must scorn her as tremendously as he seemed to love her. And though she did not love him, it shook her horribly—she had again. Helena?"

Her thoughts did not come in se quence; she had glimpses of outside things, and swift, poignant visions - of her father - looking gray and broken-and her mother, of Roddy delivered from jail, of Angie Fuller's spaniel eyes, and of Page Roemer. The thought of him was like a swordthrust, it made her cringe back and cover her face with her shaking hands. Would she have to tell him? She could notshe was sure she could not!

The sun was rising when she got up and dressed in a swift, absentminded way. She did not know been merciful, he had left her alone. She was very pale when he came and, in his authorative way, made her go into the dining car.

"You can't starve yourself." he said grimly, and added in an undertone: "don't hate me so much you

looked full at him for the first time. He felt it, felt that she actually you-I told you-I pledged myself, She was shocked at the change in I've kept that pledge-I've married him in one night. He looked old. He was ten years older than she was, five years older than Page -he might be fifty now in the crude light of the swaying train. the love he was crushing down to He was looking at her and their glances met, met with a shock of mutual feeling. He put his hand out again and kissed it passionately, involuntarily and took hers and felt

> there's a night train, or rather a change of heart. He could not give go on it. Meantime-" he swept the cruelly; "she mine-I'll never let

> > She tried, choking down her food

"I think you want to be alone,"

She assented without words and they made the rest of the journey

It was late afternoon when they finally got home. There were only a few people at the station and Richunmolested. They did not speak unard stopped there.

"Won't you come in. Nancy?" His very tone appealed. For an

"I-I'd like to go home first-1 -what do you mean, Richard?" He gave her a tense look, "I'm human-God, I'm human!" he said, "you know what I mean!"

forget I'm a man like other men-I -I'm going to try to win you now. know what to do but-unconscious-

When you can come back to me ly-she wrung her hands. "Can I come home with you now." Nancy, my heart is waiting for that Richard pleaded. "and see your accident at a premium cost of \$1

them against his breast. She felt his passionate lips upon must!" that ran through him, and then- keep my faith," and he stepped almost as quickly as it reached her back aside his own gate and stood the United States. They claimed

station. Nancy knew that it was all reddened under his tan. He had include the Sterling Underwriters, ready morning. Richard had had seen the agony in her face when Inc., Sterling Penny-Day, Ltd.; her sleeping berth made up and she shivered at his touch, she, his

married him.

where Richard had gone. He had

She raised her eyes suddenly and

Sitting opposite her in the dining car, with the little white covered table between them he had another "Eat something, Nancy." he

He saw it, saw that she would not or could not-even look at him

he said.

ard and Nancy walked up the street

istant his pride broke, there was hunger and longing in his voice. She gasped.

She hung her head, she did not

And Still It Waves -

- by A. B. Chapin



"Oh, I must go!" she gasped, "I pay their obligations.

"Go? As you will, Nancy; see-I

back, whitened to her lips and fled. Richard was a proud man and he mine-mine!"

He was startled at a voice. "Richard. I've been waiting ever

so long for you!'

He was taken back without rea-Helena to come. He was the Hadsometimes with bald excuses, some times in real need of something to quiet her nerves, but today-!

"What's the trouble?" he asked,

"Oh, it's everything!" she smiled at him. "It's nerves and King-and the spring weather."

"Principally the spring weather. I fancy," he said reassuringly, opening the door for her.

He meant to take her into his the library. He saw her mood and he had begun sometimes to fear its consequences; today he was thinking hard: "At least I don't have to tell her now!"

"I hope you haven't got the same old headache, Helena?"

"No, it's no, my headache," Helena laughed, looking around at him. opening her green eyes wide and laughing at him. "I see there's been a visitor here before me," she added mockingly.

(TO BE BONTINUED)

MAIL ORDER INSURANCE WARNING IS ISSUED

Salem, Ore., July 5-The frequent warnings issued by the Oregon insurance department against the public patronizing mail order insurance companies have been justified through recent action taken in California against the National Security Life Association and its officers of Beverly Hills A. H. Averill, insurance commis-

sioner, states that he has received information that nine Beverly Hills business men were recently arrested, charged with mulcting the publie of many hundreds of thousands of dollars. The indictment, containing nine

issued policies against illness and day—until then—" He caught her father and mother—or am I to stay per \$3000 of protection and then "through subterfuge" refused to

Postal inspectors said that the concern operated through advertising in 1700 newspapers throughout operations formerly were conduct-

ed from Chicago. Association said to have been controlled by the parent company Sterling Policies; Sterling Penny a ling Security Life Association; Pacific National Life Association; and Guaranty Union Life Insurance

company. The indictments charged that the accused would evade payment in case of illness and accident by declaring the policies void by reason of disease of the policy holder, or a like pretext.

The public is again warned against patronizing mail order insurance companies, most of which have limited responsibility. Comstriving to be natural. "Nerves missioner Averill says they have no representatives in Oregon on whom legal service can be obtained in case of dispute of liability claims. They contribute nothing to the financial welfare of the state through maintaining an office therein, and their first aim seems to be to collect as much as possible office, but she walked straight into from the public and give as little as possible in return.

> Take Coast Trip - Mrs. Pearl Schantol and family left Tuesday to spend the Fourth on the coast

> Colorado Man Here - Archie Lorah of Ft. Collins. Colorado. is here to visit with his aunt, Mrs. Linn Stone, and with his uncle. John Lorah.

STOMACH PAINS SO BAD I COULD HARDLY WORK"

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