an order of the administrator, or

minimum prices based upon as

certained costs of production have

thus been ordered as part of the

Lumber Code in the same way as

the minimum wages for employees

tors in each branch of the industry.

Pengra Man Here-Harold Fos-

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

MAILS	UBSCRIP	TION	RATE		
ne Year in Advance \$		Six Me	onths		\$1.00
wo Years in advance \$	2.50	Three	Months	***************************************	50c

DUTY IS TO BACK GOVERNOR

Whether we agree with Governor Meier or not as to the advisability of calling out the National Guard in the Portland strike it is the duty of every citizen to support his action. Perhaps the strike could have been settled but there is no doubt that an emergency existed.

Riots, blood shed, property damage, trespass, closing of industry and loss of business to both shippers and ship owners had occurred for weeks. The Portland police department had failed to enforce order and civil government had broken down. No matter whose fault the strike was or which side was right no government that is a government can tolerate this condition for long.

Encouragement of radicals who might have courage to resist the national guard is clearly an attack on law and order. The guardsmen had no part in creating this strike and no choice about strike duty. If any of them are injured in the earying out of their duty those who encourage resistence are as guilty as those who actually take part It is no time for loose talk.

OWNERS-THE PEOPLE

Some people persist in talking about big corporations as if they were owned by one or two rich men who were bent on robbing everybody, including their employees.

American Telegraph & Telephone employs 270,000 persons, but it is owned by 680,000 stockholders, not one of whom owns one-hundredth of the shares. General Motors has 137,000 workers and 351,000 stockholders. General Electric, U. S. Steel, R. C. A. Pennsylvania Railroad and many other big companies have many more persons owning their stock than individuals working for them.

It may come true, as some believe, that eventually a dozen or twenty big corporations will do all the business of the nation. But who will those corporations be? Obviously, all the people of the nation.

FIRST SETTLER WAS A WORKER

Elias M. Briggs, who came here with his family by wagon train in 1849, founded the town of Springfield. He was the first settler and for many years ran a ferry across the river for the famers and others coming by wagon train across the McKenzie and Willamette passes.

Briggs also dug the mill race in 1852 and erected a old flour mill and a sawmill at its mouth. All work was done entirely by hand. More of the enterprise of Mr. Briggs is needed in this modern age in Lane county.

John Dillinger, whose career of crime cost this country hundreds of thousands of dollars, is dead-Shot to death by an unnamed federal agent. Most of Dillinger's victims were innocent people who had nothing to do with him until he arrived on the scene. He had courage to take a chance but he never was sport enough to give his victims a chance. Killing in an alley was really too good for Dillinger.

The CCC boys have seen nothing yet. Roosevelt now plans to plant a belt of trees one hundred miles wide from Canada to Mexico. Think of the holes to be dug and the buckets of water to be carried.

People take off their hats when senators enter elevators in Washington. But its different in Portland. When Senator Wagner visited the docks unannounced they shot his hat off.

Water costs less in Eugene than most cities if you buy enough say city officials. But who is interested in water since the repeal of the eighteenth amendment.

Postmaster General Farley has now been initiated into the Eugene bushwhackers. The Republicans have called him that for a long time.



YOUR FAMILY DOCTOR

Yesterday an old neighbor-he admitted being 75dropped into my office to shake hands and "see about a small patch that has appeared over the right cheek-bone; it is slightly thickened, itches a little, and announces its presence every time I shave."

It didn't bleed, which was fortunate. It was just a skinlesion on an aged face. I had seen hundreds of them . we both were thinking about skin-cancer, techincally epithelioma. Probably least formidable of the malignancies. The patient usually goes to the doctor in time-a measure of HIGHEST IMPORTANCE. Nobody loves a blotched face.

I could speak to this old man with authority; here is what I said to him:

"This is not yet unmistakable; it may be malignant, and may not be; but we must proceed with caution. Do not "scratch" this little offender-you get a habit of doing that. Do not shave over this spot- trim the beard here with scissors. You must use no irritating soaps. even to use no soap here is well. Don't provoke bleeding with rough towel or accidental bruise. Be exceedingly kind to this

"Do not even subject it to sunburn-I mean to the point of irritation; wear your hat for shade. Above alldo not buy patented ointments or "salves" that may be recommended to you let them alone; nine out of ten of them contain some irritant that lights up a fire sometimes-a fire that becomes destructive-take no chances. Get a small bottle of pure castor oil-and paint the skin here with it at least twice a day-leave the oil lying on the surface all the time; it ought to be well in three or four weeks-

"But, suppose it is not! Then we will be in good shape for applying the X-ray . . . though let's not cross that bridge until we come to it." This applies to any aged patient who has a similar lesion.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE-Nancy Gordon trades herself in narriage for fifteen thousand dol lars-the price of her family hon--and the freedom of her brother. Roddy, who stole, for a woman, that amount from the bank in which he works. Nancy, desperately in love with young Page Roemer, nevertheless agrees to a secret elopement with Dr. Richard Morgan, and with the money he loans ner prevents Roddy's arrest. Dr. Morgan is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young married voman, but he adores Nancy and hopes to win her after marriage. Washington they are married. Navey is Richard's bride—and afra'd of him. Now Go On With the Story-

INSTALLMENT TEN

"Nancy," again he took a step oward her, "what is it? What has happened? You got my letter? You

She waved him back and, unable to speak, sank weakly into his swivel chair and burst into wild and passionate tears.

The storm of Nancy's passionate grief spent itself slowly. She lay helplessly in the old chair, her face hidden in her hands, and her whole ried slight frame shaken by her sobs.

"Nancy, wat is it? Tell mehe pleaded. "I know you've been away, your mother told me so, what else had she told him? You're in trouble-what can it be? Let me help you!"

She lifted her head slowly at that and looked at him. "You can't yours. help me-ever again!" she said in a choked voice.

He caught at her cold hands and held them.

"You love me, Nancy?"

Her white lips moved without words. She disengaged her left hand from his and held it out. On low voice, "did you come to this the third finger the new gold of man for help?" He stared at it, uncomprehending, swayed a little. then something changed sharply in his look.

"Nancy, what do you mean?" "It's-my wedding ring."

He rose slowly to his feet, starfrom red to white. He had never eyes searching her face. looked more boyish, more as she fresh tears.

gasped.

She began to move her hands restlessly, pleating the fold of her you go like this! It's got to be ex- York, old Beaver, accountant in the skirt and pressing it down.

went Saturday morning. Page?" that to do with it?"

"You went to see Richard Mor- and measured him. gan-about half-past eight o'clock in the morning, didn't you?"

still dumfounded.

"I suppose I did. Yes. I did! "I was there, Page. I heard your voice-it-it was after that---" "Good Lord, have you married her husband.

ward him.

Morgan?

could feel his eyes on her.

Then he walked across the room, changed.

rich successful man-I congratu- her hands. late you."

She had not expected this. The red and looked up. irony in his tone cut her to the heart. Here, too, she was to meet, Richard calmly, holding out his not sympathy, but condemnation; hands. here, too, she would get-not flung it at her!

appeal, and sprang to his feet, the door and she walked unsteadily

never did!" She did not answer that. She watoward him.

"You love!" Page Roemer cried, come." and caught her violently in his

She swayed, her first impulse to back in the chair with her eyes resist overwhelmed, beaten down closed when she heard Richard's by her weakness, her head dropped quick step in the hall. back on his shoulder and her eyes closed. She felt his kisses on her until you can decide what you wish face and she had no strength to to do," Richard's voice said graveresist them.

"You love me," he repeated hoar- scandal. I"-he hesitated-"I can sely, "and you married him. Why send a marriage notice to the -why? I can't understand-Nancy, newspapers. Afterwards it will be

tell me—you must tell me the as you wish. I—" he stopped again. "I can't tell you," she whispered lows, her face averted. brokenly, "don't ask me, Page, I-

can't!" His tace flushed darkly. "You can't tell me why you married Mor-

gan? What can you mean?" herself. "Let me go, Page, it's-oh, I can't tell you!"

her. He saw her misery, he was close to his heart. determined to wring a confession from her.

Page. I've-I've got to

home!" she gasped. "You're rot going home to that

man's house!" he answered haorsely. "You've come to me for help and I'm going to help you, Nancy." uncle. Major Lomax had never maring to take a step toward the door, but he still held her. He was hold- had accidentally shot herself on ing her when they heard a step the eve of their marriage. It was in the hall and the door-half afar hard to associate romance with the arm fell from Nancy's waist, he love affair that seared. straightened himself and looked around.

threshold.

ation and fixed itself upon her. Richard came quietly into the

"Nancy," he said, "I've come to take you home."

Page turned on Richard. "What does this mean? What have you done to her? She says you've marwretched!"

Morgan was startled; she had told Roemer of her marriage then;

"I've come for my wife," he said sharply, "and what I've done-or what she does-is no concern of

Page Roemer's face blazed with -she came to me for help!" Richard's thin lips tightened, he

and held them "Is that so?" he asked her in a

her wedding ring caught the light. Nancy, still leaning on the table,

"I don't know-why I came," she replied at last, faintly.

Ricard ignored him and went to

"Nancy, I've come for you," he ing at her, his young face turning repeated in his low deep voice, his

had always known him. Nancy's ered like a child's. She lifted her love the old house so!" lips twisted and she set her white hands from the table slowly, gropteeth hard on them, winking back ingly, and tried to walk toward the table. "Read that!" he said crossly. door, but her steps faltered and around her, guiding her.

plained; you're too wretched. Look Greenough Trust Company. Old "Do you remember where you at her, Morgan, does she look like Beaver said Roddy was running a bride? What have you done? If after a fast woman and was in He frowned, "What on earth has you're a man you'll let ber go." Richard stopped, turned slowly

This is no affair of yours, Roe mer," Richard said shortly, "nei-He tried to collect his thoughts, ther you nor any other man will interfere between me and my wife. Come. Nancy."

Without another work Nancy turned weakly and went out with

It had turned cold: a February She nodded, without looking to- wind touched her face like an icy hand. She stood waiting on the There was a terrible pause. She curb while Richard whistled up a did not lift her eyes to Roemer's taxi and helped her into it. She face, but she was aware of it. She leaned back in the corner and shut her eyes. She felt weak and ill and, when her eyes closed, she drew forward a chair and sat down. seemed to behold visions. She saw He sat there for a while before he Roddy's blank face and open mouth spoke. His voice was hoarse and when she gave him the money, and her father! Then she felt Page "There's no one on earth to force Roemer's kisses on her face, and you to do anything, Nancy," he the hot blushes burning her own said slowly, "There's no reason on cheeks. A newly wedded wife in earth, that I can see either, unless another man's arms! Nancy groanyou wanted to do it. Morgan's a ed suddenly and hid her face in

The taxi stopped and Nancy stir-

"Be careful of the step," said

He held her firmly, keeping his bread but a stone! He had hit the hand on her arm, while he paid nail on the head, too, hit it most and dismissed the man. Then they horribly. Money, money-how they went up the path together. Not a word was said, but Nancy found it He caught her look of misery, of difficult to walk alone. He opened 'Nancy, you don't love him-you into the house. She had no other place to go.

"I'll telephone to your mother at vered, standing weakly, not looking once," said Richadd, "they're anxious. Sit down here, Nancy, until I

> He pushed a chair forward and she sank into it. She was lying "You will be my guest, Nancy,

"It's the best way to avoid ly. She was leaning back on the pil-

She drew a long breath. "Thank you," she said simply.

Then she arose, passed him, and went to the door. She put out a steady hand now and opened it, She stirred, trying to disengage looking I nto the front hall. It was empty. She was going without a word, but Richard reached her. He But his arms tightened around caught her in his arms, pressed her

"Nancy," he said hoarsely, passionately, "my wife-stay with me

don't go-stay, I'll make you love Trouble somewhere? The major's the new price lists were issued by me, I'll win you. Nancy, give me my chaince! Stay with me, dear," he urged her almost violently; his love had broken down his pride.

held her.

"You promised to let me go-you said you didn't want a wife who didn't love you-I don't, you know I don't! Father will pay it backlet me go!'

He let her go and stood like a man turned suddeply to stone "Goodbye Richard - forgive megoodbye!

He was silent and she ran out of is hou e into the night.

Angie Fuller kept house for her She shook her head weakly, try- ried. There had been an early and a tragic love affair. Diana Aylett -was thrown wide open. Page's old major. Yet there had been a

When the smoke of that tragedy cleared away, Lomax found it had Richard Morgan stood on the killed the power to love another woman. And once, in the Gordon's The two men faced each other garden, he had caught Nancy Virthen Richard's glance swept from ginia reaching high for a sprig of Page to Nancy. It seemed to ignore lilac. She looked for just one min-Page as unworthy of any consider. ute as Diana had looked the day she died. Nancy did not know why the old man stared at her. She tossed her sprig of lilac to him.

The old man put it in his button hole, patted her hand, and went on. Nancy had no idea that she had won a champion for all time.

The morning after Nancy's reher - look at her; she's turn, Angie had to get the breakfast. She came into the dining room, her face rosy from the fire. She set the plate of rusk down

in front of her uncle and retired behind the old silver coffee-pot. She was thinking of Rod Gordon. It was the first time he had ever been in town without coming to

see her. They were old neighbors: anger. "It's this much my concern they had been boy and girl sweethearts. He had walked straight by the house and never looked at it, turned his eyes on Nancy, met hers and Nancy had said nothing about his visit home! What did it mean?

> Major Lomax ate a piece of rusk with an audible crunch and turned over his newspaper.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, stopping to read an advertisement more carefully. "The Gordon house for sale-whole outfit-furniture and allin

Angie was astonished. A shaft of terror shot through her. Had something happened to Roddy? "Why. She met them and her face quiv- uncle, it just can't be true-they

He shoved the paper across the

He was cross because, like An-"Are you crazy, Nancy?" he she swayed. Richard put an arm gie, a shaft of alarm had shot through him. He had heard some-"Nancy," cried Page, "I won't let thing from a cousin of his in New debt. Lomax knew that William Gordon's resources were narrow.

old mouth hardened.

"Gordon called me up late last July 16, which specifically estabnight-wanted to know about sell- lishes the individual prices and ing some securities," he ruminated makes their observance obligatory She broke away shaking all aloud, more to himself than to to all operators in the respective over; anger and shame and fear Angie. "He had about five thous- divisions of the industry. That is,

and in Liberty bonds.' (TO BE CONTINUED)

LUMBER REDUCTION IS WRITTEN INTO CODE which must be paid by the opera-

New minimum prices on West Coast lumber became effective Friday, July 20, and will run as much as 11 per cent according to ner of Pengra was a visitor in Col. W. B. Greeley, manager of the Springfield Saturday. West-Coast Lumbermen's association. The reduction is being made by the lumber industry as a contribution toward the president's housing and home betterment pro-

In order to give code prices the complete backing and unquestioned scription,-not a patent medicine in the Lumber Code under which thing you've ever tried.

omach Gas One dose of ADLERIKA quick-y relieves gas bloating, cleans ut BOTH upper and lower bowels, allows you to eat and sleep good. Quick, thorough ac-tion yet gentle and entirely safe

ADLERIKA

THIS HEALING OIL Banishes Eczema and

Skin Trouble Here's a surgeon's wonderful prelegal enforcement of the adminis- that will do more to help you rid tration, an amendment was made yourself of unsightly spots and

common skin troubles than any-Go to any druggist you can trust and get a bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil. Apply a little at intervals

as directions advise; with the very first application itching, ceases and with continued use you'll soon see a rapid change for the better. If you don't get complete atisfaction your money will be cheerfully funded.

A Gala Week

A little of Maid O'Cream modern ice cream will go good along with so much old time offerings this week. When you eat a dish of our ice cream you can appreciate what the old timers missed.

Special packers for picnic and home use are prepared for you in our ice plant. No matter where you are going or what you are going to do you can take our ice cream with you.

Ask your dealer in Eugene or Springfield for Maid O' Cream Butter

Springfield Creamery Co.

We're Pioneers

We did not come here in an ox cart but still we are becoming pioneers in the candy business in Lane county. Ours is the oldest exclusive candy store and confectionery in Lane county. Others have come and gone since us but we remain serving the people of this community as well as many visitors.

We appreciate the patronage of both the old timers and the youngsters.

F.GGIMANN'S

FOR JUST



AVE YOU been trying to persuade your husband to buy you an Electric Range? Chances are, he doesn't fully realize the drudgery involved in preparing meals with your old cook stove. But that's easily corrected. Persuade him to help you with next Sunday's dinner. Give him your apron - for just ONE DAY!

Make him your partner in the watching. basting, turning, tasting, peeking - all of the worry and drudgery associated with old fashioned cooking. Then explain that these new automatic electric ranges are not only clean, cool and convenient, but that the use of an electric range will entitle you to a greatly re-

duced average rate on the electricity you use. After he has scoured and scrubbed the pots and pans, explain that electric cookery is as clean as sunshine. Never fear, he'll see the light. Just as soon as he understands the difference between old fashioned methods and modern electric cookery he will insist that the extravagant waste of energy, time and money be stopped with the installation of a new and up-todate Electric Range.

Through the company's cooperation with electrical dealers you can purchase almost any good make of modern electric range completely installed with all necessary wiring and water heating equipment for as low as \$3 a month. This offer may be withdrawn at any time. Phone for complete details now.

