

THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1934

THE ISSUE OF THE FALL CAMPAIGN

The issue of the political campaign this fall between the democrats and republicans is becoming well defined. It is simply whether we are going to adhere to constitutional law made by representatives of our own choosing or will we be governed by rules promulgated by bureaucrats under extraordinary powers granted to the president by congress and which that body can not now recapture without a two thirds majority vote.

Republicans as well as democrats took the president at his word when he asked for extraordinary powers to meet the emergency following his election. But the tendency has been to extend these powers to other measures besides emergency and make out of congress a rubber stamp.

Whether the people wish to continually advance power to the administrative department of our government at the expense of the legislative and judiciary will no doubt be put to the test when electing congressmen this fall.

There are those who say the constitution is obsolete but it is the only guarantee of human rights we have in this country. Take it away and our government is not unlike a monarchy or dictatorship which other countries are not entirely enjoying. In the end we feel certain the people of this country are not going to surrender any of the liberties given them by the constitution. How long they will grant certain powers to the president and bureau heads in the name of emergency remains to be seen, but we venture to say not for long.

TAX LIMITATION AND SPRINGFIELD SCHOOLS

The "Tax Limitation" measure to be voted on in November provides among other things that the maximum amount that can be raised for the operation expense of the public schools is 5 mills the first year. Applying this proposed measure to the 1933-34 budget of district 19 which provided for only eight months school we find that we would lack \$6,144 of having sufficient funds.

It required last year \$27,194 for operating expense (above debt service charges) to run the Springfield schools. Of this amount the county school funds contributed \$15,050 according to the budget estimate. This left \$12,144 to be raised by property taxation for this one item. A five mill levy would raise about \$6,000 so we would be \$6,144 short. Operating on a nine months basis we would be about \$9,500 short. Operating less than eight months we would not get the \$15,050 from the county.

Few people are acquainted with the drastic cut made in the operating expenses of the schools here last year will claim that much further economies can be made. If this bill is to pass and we are to have school then other sources of revenue must be found. We have just voted down a sales tax—what next?

MY HOW THE BABY'S GROWN!

Starting with an estimated personnel not to exceed 200 people the N. R. A. has had an amazing growth. When it observed its first birthday it had more than 3000 employees. The N. R. A. now occupies two floors in the largest office building in the world. It has 2600 telephone extensions, a daily newspaper, a postoffice, 125 lawyers, etc. Most of all it has a \$500,000 a month payroll.

The codes are all supposed to be administered by self financing methods—a tax on the members of the industry or business. And from all we can learn these assessments are coming thick and fast. The second one since March has reached our desk in the printing business. If it takes all this overhead and army of non-productive workers to bring business back to normal and the country can pay for it then we are inclined to think that we were not as sick as we've been told.

STRIKE'S OVER—PEOPLE LOST

The longshoremen's strike is over. The workers are back in their old jobs from the same hiring halls, working the same hours and at the same wages. Oregon, however, has suffered a few million dollars damage.

The strike anyway was for a principle. How we like to fight for a principle. The principle involved in this strike was the closed shop. We can not imagine any mediation board appointed by the president as granting a closed shop. In substance all it can say that fair and like treatment shall be accorded to all—union and non-union. Strikes would be silly if they were not so serious.

We never went fishing on a battleship but sometimes along our streams there is as much privacy fishing now days as there would be in a football stadium.

After all there is not much difference between the political situation in Louisiana and that of Austria.



The FAMILY DOCTOR by JOHN JOSEPH GAINES M.D.

PREVAILING TROUBLES

I do not remember within my more than forty years of practice, when so many patients came to me with ailments of the NERVOUS SYSTEM. Many have been honestly alarmed at threats of paralysis. The great cause of these complaints and "breakdowns" is the awful, nation-wide depression.

Now, nervous disorders are either organic or functional; bear that in mind,—for there is all the difference in the world between the two. An organic disease is always the more serious. Functional nerve-disorders, give rise to many disturbing symptoms, but they are most generally curable, if the patient can avail himself of the measures necessary for a cure.

Sometimes rest is a very expensive treatment. I meet heads of families, broken down from worry over the mortgage. This sole wage-earner of the family is down and out from simple exhaustion. The income stops when he stops; unless he rests his worries continue.

No matter what your symptoms, consult your physician. Let me say here; in most functional nerve-diseases the chief agency for producing a cure is rest; not necessarily a long course of medicine—just mental and physical rest. A vacation, that takes you away from the arena that holds your over-taxing worries. Go on the creek and fish with a pin-hook. Get out among the birds and wild flowers. If you have been an office-man, get out of doors—work in the garden; any of these things are as good for you as a trip that costs many times more.

Organic diseases have definite symptoms. They have been well studied in long years past. Your functional flurries are often, not nearly so severe as they seem.



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE—

Nancy Gordon trades herself in marriage for fifteen thousand dollars—the price of her family honor—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 her prevents Roddy's arrest. Dr. Morgan is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young married woman, but he addresses Nancy and hopes to win her after marriage. In Washington they are married. Nancy is Richard's bride—and now go on with the story.

INSTALLMENT ELEVEN

"Something terrible must have happened!" cried Angie, with a flash. "I—I know it!" The major nodded, looking past her out of the window. "There's King Haddon coming in here," he exclaimed. "Go let him in, Angie; I'm going to finish my breakfast Haddon or no Haddon! You can tell him so—if you've a mind to."

Angie, flushed and angry, hurried out of the room, glad to escape shrewd old eyes. Haddon would not wait in the library.

"Where's the major? At breakfast? I'll go right in—if you don't mind" and he went, in spite of Angie's protests.

"Hello! Still at breakfast?" he said, as his eye fell on the old man's engrossed attitude. The major started up, half rising from the table, but Haddon stopped him.

"Sit down, Lomax, I don't want to starve you," he laughed. "I can wait—Angie didn't want to let me in here anyway."

"I said I wouldn't see you until I'd finished. What's the matter at this hour anyway? I haven't robbed the bank."

In Angie, he said as the girl tried Kingdon Haddon laughed. "Come to pass quickly through the room to the kitchen. 'I haven't come to talk secrets and your uncle's crusty."

Angie stopped, smiling and flushed, and leaned on a chair, looking at him. She liked Kingdon Haddon but she was afraid of his wife; she could not have explained her fear of her, but it existed. Haddon was sitting on the edge of an empty serving table.

"I came in to ask you a question, Lomax," he said irrelevantly. "You know about such things. How much is Gordon's place worth now? I mean the house and grounds, including the river lot next yours."

Major Lomax pushed his chair back, felt in his pocket for his old pipe and began to fill it carefully. "Near as I can figure—about six or seven thousand. The house needs repairs. Why?" he added, "What's hit him?"

Haddon looked absently out of the window. "How should I know? Family troubles, I reckon. The bank holds the mortgage. Helena doesn't want me to touch it. I don't know what to say about it yet."

Major Lomax rose and began to tramp up and down. "Where's Gordon going to take his wife?" he asked sharply, "she's rooted there—and so is he, for that matter."

"Perhaps the young people think it's old-fashioned," suggested Haddon, "or Mrs. Gordon's tired of the house-keeping and wants an apartment—my wife does."

"Shucks!" the major sank down into his chair again, strumming on the table with his fingers. "You know better, Haddon! There's some trouble, I'm sorry for Will Gordon. He's a good man, and she's a good woman. She'll take it hard."

The banker nodded, glancing thoughtfully across at Angie's pale face and pleading brown eyes. "I saw Miss Gordon on Monday in Washington," he remarked thoughtfully.

"In Washington?" Angie started, "why, I didn't know she'd been away!" Haddon nodded grimly, considering her pretty flush and her round, soft eyes critically.

"She was there all right. A decided beauty, too. I hadn't noticed it so much before. How's the boy turning out, Lomax?"

"Roddy?" The major twisted his old mouth into a queer expression. "Sowing wild oats, Haddon. I reckon. He's in New York, Greenough Trust Company, gets twenty-five dollars a week—or did six months ago, I haven't heard that he's increased in value," he added sarcastically.

Haddon, who was observing Angie, saw the girl's wince of pain and the red going up to her forehead. "In love with the boy—too bad!" he thought.

"Family troubles drain a man's pocket sometimes," he remarked sentimentally. Angie fired up, her brown eyes glowing with almost the wine tint of Roddy's. She was one of those gentle obstinate creatures who fight to the last ditch for love.

"They haven't got any family troubles, Mr. Haddon," she said hotly. "They're very fond of Nancy and very proud of her; she's lovely. I've known her all my life—and Roddy is doing well. Mrs. Gordon told me so herself."

Haddon listened with his lazy, good-humored smile. "I wish I had a friend like you," he said. Angie blushed crimson. "I'd feel very mean not to stand up for my friends. Anyone would—I should think!"

Major Lomax looked around at her with a grim smile. "My dear, there are a mighty lot of Judases in the world," he remarked dryly. Haddon assented, buttoning up his loose spring overcoat, coughing a little as he did it.

Major Lomax glanced up at Haddon without rising. "Going right over to see Gordon?" he asked shortly. Haddon, half way to the door, turned. "Oh, I shall send for him to come to my office—when he gets to the bank to-day."

"You needn't—I've bought it myself." "By Jove! You're quick at a bargain," Haddon exclaimed after a moment. "It was just put in the market."

Lomax nodded. "Took it over the telephone before you came in," he said grimly. Haddon reddened and then laughed. "I concede the honors of war!" he said ironically, making for the door.

Mrs. Gordon opened the old worn gate timidly, and approached the house with a hesitating, reluctant step. She was trying to realize that the place, which she had called home ever since Roddy was a baby, was no longer hers. She had just been down to the bank to sign the papers, making over the house to Major Lomax, and her hand had trembled so that she had to apologize for her signature. She went into the house, feeling a little faint and giddy. She did not know there was anyone in the library; she went straight in and sank weakly into a chair, staring blankly at the sunshine in the old south window.

"In my Father's house are many mansions—" she whispered tremulously, unaware that she spoke aloud. Nancy rose suddenly from the corner opposite. Her mother had not even seen her and the girl had been silenced by her first glimpse of Mrs. Gordon's face.

"Mama, what is it?" she cried, "tell me—even if I have done something—something dreadful. I'm not an outsider. I—you and papa don't tell me anything! What is it? Mama, you're wretched! Is it about Roddy?"

Mrs. Gordon looked at her blankly, absorbed in her own troubles. "Your father's just sold the house," she said weakly. "Oh!" Nancy gave a sharp little cry of pain, rising to her feet. "I tried so hard to save you both from this, Mama. I did it all to prevent this,—and it's been useless—useless!" she groaned.

Mrs. Gordon nodded her head sadly. "It wasn't any use, Nancy. You know how your father feels. He's paid back seven thousand already."

"To Richard?" Mrs. Gordon raised her eyes reluctantly to her daughter's haggard face. "Yes, dear. He—you father would have it so. That leaves eight more to pay, and he—"

Nancy rose and stood quite still and straight, her white face set. "Who bought the house?" "Major Lomax."

Nancy's blue eyes widened. "He gave four thousand cash," her mother went on mechanically, "and there's three still on the mortgage. He—he hesitated and then added more cheerfully: 'He's been kind, dear, he urged Papa not to sell the furniture. He said it wouldn't bring enough to make it worth while, and—he wants us to keep the house—to rent it from him.'"

"On father's salary? Why Mama, there'll be one pinch after another! He—he hasn't sold anything else, has he?" she added fearfully. Her mother sighed. "He's selling all his securities except his life insurance. He hopes to net about two thousand more. That will be nine paid. But, oh, Nancy, I don't know where in the world he's going to get the other six thousand from!"

Nancy sank down on the lounge. "Mama, I never thought of it in that way," she faltered, "I had only the one thought to save Roddy from prison."

"Oh, Nancy, I don't see how you could do it! When I was your age—"

Mrs. Gordon stopped with her mouth open, for they both heard Amanda admitting a visitor. Nancy listened, straining her ears.

"It's Mrs. Haddon!" Nancy cried, springing up. "You see her, Mother, I—I will not!" Mrs. Gordon looked aghast. She had never known Mrs. Kingdon Haddon well and she did not like her.

"She's come to see you, Nancy, I—"

Nancy pushed her shaking hands. "Go out there and talk to her—in the other room. Don't let her come in here!"

Mrs. Gordon, reluctant and embarrassed, allowed herself to be pushed. Nancy thrust her through the portieres, drew them behind her, and went back to her lounge. She meant to go upstairs but she actually felt faint and ill.

Bit by bit she became aware of voices. Now the words took shape and became sentences. It was Helena's voice, her full, soft, drawing voice.

"He's taking care of King; you know my husband clings to a doctor!" she laughed softly. "He and Richard Morgan are great friends now; I'm glad of it for I was afraid he wouldn't like Richard. Men are such queer creatures. As a boy Richard was so much in love with me he offered to fight King for trying to marry me!"

She paused and Mrs. Gordon mumbled something, an indistinct sentence or two, evidently bewildered. Nancy sat up straight now and listened, although she knew that Helena wanted her to listen.

"I cared for him, too, of course—who wouldn't? But my father—who remember him, Mrs. Gordon?" "I—I think so, yes, I do." Mrs. Gordon's tone showed confusion.

"He really insisted that I should marry Kingdon. I—well, I broke my engagement and—"

she laughed softly again, regretfully, "dear Mrs. Gordon, Richard felt it so much that I'm afraid sometimes—he'll never marry now. I really wish he would, it's so lonely over there for him since his mother's death!"

Mrs. Gordon evidently did not rise to the occasion for Nancy only heard a murmur. There were a few words more and then Helena's voice rose again, keyed to carry far, as her listener knew.

"I was so sorry that Kingdon didn't buy your house when Mr. Gordon offered it. It's quite a lovely old place. You must hate to give it up so suddenly. Mrs. Gordon?"

"Major Lomax wants us to stay on—to rent it from him," explained Mrs. Gordon, her voice breaking. "I do hate to leave it!"

"I should think you would! And your son, Mrs. Gordon. What do you hear from him?" she let her voice rest a moment and then, slowly drawing, "is he doing well?"

Nancy knew, without seeing it, the crimson flush that went up over her mother's face. "Roddy's always done well. He's doing splendidly now."

"I'm so glad to hear it! Kingdon was asking about him yesterday. He knows someone in the trust company, I think, a Mr. Beaver, a cousin of Major Lomax."

Nancy started, trembling with apprehension. She remembered Roddy's description of old Beaver with his nose to the ground. Did this woman know?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HAY STOCKS FOR NATION ARE WEAK

Farm Prices Generally Advance; Northwest States to Maintain Fruit Quotas

The national level of farm prices in mid-June was 77 percent of pre-war, but since the middle of June farm prices have continued to advance on all major Oregon commodities except cattle and lambs, says the latest report on the agricultural situation and outlook issued by the agricultural economics department of the extension service. Wheat and dairy products, the two most important Oregon products form a standpoint of cash farm income, have shown the greatest strength.

"Compared with a year ago the June price index of grains at 89 was up 26 points; fruit and vegetables at 108 up 34 points; meat animals at 64 down 2 points; dairy products at 76 up 11 points; and chickens and eggs at 69 up 14," says the report.

Apple Market Up "On June 15 the purchasing power in percentage of parity of leading commodities grown by Oregon farmers was as follows: Corn 72, oats 80, barley 67, wheat 73, rye 66, flaxseed 81, hay 67, potatoes 76, apples 104, hogs 40, beef cattle 63, veal 55, lambs 89, sheep 54, eggs 67, wool 102, horses 47 and chickens 81."

Purchasing power of farm products generally in the United States was about 63 per cent of pre-war.

Hay in Western Oregon The heavy hay crop of western Oregon has largely offset the shortage east of the Cascades so that the total crop will be nearly equal to the 1.9 million tons produced last year and a little in excess of the 5-year average.

United States hay crops will be exceedingly short due to low yields and use of meadow lands for pasture in the drought area. Emergency hay crops and the cutting of small grains for hay will partly offset the reduced yield from meadows. Total production of all hay is expected to total about 57.5 million tons. During the last 15 years, annual production has averaged around 55 million tons.

Starts Vacation — Miss Edna Gould, Lane county health nurse, started her annual vacation yesterday and left the same day for Portland and points north. She intends to visit in Canada with a party of Portland friends before returning to her home in Springfield.

"SHARP STOMACH PAINS UPSET WHOLE SYSTEM" Says E. Heintges: "I tried a \$1 bottle (3 weeks treatment) of Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets under your guarantee. Now the pains are gone and I eat anything." Flanery's Drug Store.

ITCHING SKIN TROUBLES If anyone has the itch now, says a famous doctor, it's because he would rather have it than bother to end it. For nothing could be more simple than the modern home treatment with Emerald Oil, that acts instantly to give relief. Soothing, healing, antiseptic, Emerald Oil is magic for an itching skin. Just follow directions, says your druggist and you are sure to be helped. Money back unless you are.

Semi-Annual Report of C. A. Swarts AS SHERIFF OF LANE COUNTY OREGON

Period commencing July 1st, 1933, and ending December 31st, 1933, both dates inclusive.

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1932. Delinquent including Fire Patrol, July 1, 1933 1,463,777.78 Sheriff's Assessments since last report 304.81 Interest collected since last report 2,506.93 Overcollections 114.99 Undercharge on Roll 4,782.36 Total 1,471,485.97

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 8th 1933 23,533.21 Aug. 8th 1933 226.15 Sept. 5th 1933 16,591.60 Sept. 5th 1933 244.65 Oct. 5th 1933 23,767.13 Oct. 5th 1933 335.32 Oct. 28th 1933 28,708.08 Oct. 28th 1933 128,331.39 Nov. 1st 1933 21,801.22 Nov. 10th 1933 73,207.06 Nov. 10th 1933 60,533.06 Nov. 16th 1933 36,790.84 Nov. 21st 1933 31,840.45 Nov. 24th 1933 24,065.42 Dec. 2nd 1933 25,285.51 Dec. 11th 1933 301.69 Dec. 11th 1933 149.49 Dec. 11th 1933 128.18 Dec. 11th 1933 139.91 Dec. 11th 1933 114.89 Dec. 11th 1933 144.66 Dec. 11th 1933 173.26 Dec. 11th 1933 23,412.34 Dec. 11th 1933 142.02 Dec. 11th 1933 201.75 Dec. 20th 1933 48,874.32 Dec. 22nd 1933 204.03 Total 569,147.66

Soldiers and Soldier Widow's Exemption since last report 301.66 Errors and Double Assessments since last report 406.33 Undercollections 5.14 Delinquent including Fire Patrol Dec. 31, 1933 901,627.30 Total 1,471,485.97

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1931. Delinquent including Fire Patrol July 1, 1933 688,807.83 Sheriff's Assessments since last report 11.17 Interest collected since last report 5,534.74 Total 689,353.74

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 11th 1933 18,014.24 Aug. 14th 1933 1,216.93 Sept. 6th 1933 7,931.99 Sept. 6th 1933 581.93 Oct. 11th 1933 13,296.08 Oct. 11th 1933 1,126.48 Dec. 11th 1933 21,340.34 Dec. 15th 1933 1,977.07 Dec. 20th 1933 5,700.65 Dec. 22nd 1933 632.33 Total 71,818.04

Soldiers and Soldier Widow's Exemptions since last report 53.60 Errors and Double Assessments since last report 3.10 County High School Tuition Fund cancelled since last report 4,857.59 Delinquent including Fire Patrol, Dec. 31, 1933 612,621.41 Total 689,353.74

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1930. Delinquent including Fire Patrol, July 1, 1933 320,137.94 Sheriff's Assessments since last report 32.09 Interest and Penalty collected since last report 526.02 Total 320,696.05

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 17th 1933 16,842.11 Sept. 11th 1933 4,986.73 Sept. 11th 1933 28.91 Oct. 11th 1933 2,167.38 Oct. 11th 1933 77.46 Dec. 12th 1933 11,037.12 Dec. 22nd 1933 419.65 Total 35,559.86

Soldiers and Soldier Widow's Exemptions since last report 58.50 County High School Tuition Fund Cancelled since last report 2,755.80 Delinquent including Fire Patrol, Dec. 31, 1933 282,322.39 Total 320,696.05

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1929. Delinquent including Fire Patrol, July 1, 1933 81,451.05 Sheriff's Assessments since last report 27.20 Interest and Penalty collected since last report None Total 81,478.25

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 17th 1933 2,327.31 Sept. 11th 1933 580.61 Oct. 11th 1933 725.93 Dec. 22nd 1933 1,425.17 Total 5,058.42

County High School Tuition Tax Cancelled since last report 311.10 Delinquent including Fire Patrol, Dec. 31, 1933 76,108.73 Total 81,478.25

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1928. Delinquent including Fire Patrol, July 1, 1933 49,156.78 Sheriff's Assessments since last report 29.25 Total 49,186.03

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 17th 1933 499.65 Sept. 11th 1933 380.26 Oct. 11th 1933 146.76 Dec. 22nd 1933 642.08 Total 1,668.75

County High School Tuition Tax Cancelled since last report 106.66 Delinquent including Fire Patrol, Dec. 31, 1933 47,410.62 Total 49,186.03

TAX ROLL FOR THE YEAR 1927. Delinquent including Fire Patrol, July 1, 1933 29,679.86 Sheriff's Assessments since last report None Total 29,679.86

Paid to County Treasurer. Aug. 17th 1933 131.60 Sept. 11th 1933 243.55 Oct. 11th 1933 36.68 Dec. 22nd 1933 137.17 Total 549.00

County High School Tuition Tax Cancelled since last report 33.44 Delinquent including Fire Patrol, Dec. 31, 1933 29,097.42 Total 29,679.86

PROCEEDS OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY. Proceeds of Sale of Real Property for delinquent Taxes 762.48 Paid to County Treasurer 2.37 Total 762.48

REPORT ON FEES. Total Sheriff's Fees collected for various services 912.90 Total Auto License Fees 1,503.50 Total Fines collected and turned over to County Treasurer 106.00 Total 2,522.40

Paid to County Treasurer. July 1st to December 31st 1933 1,702.30 Balance due Lane County 813.50 Cash on Hand December 31st, 1933 443.46 Shortage December 31st, 1933 370.04 Total 2,733.76

STATE OF OREGON, COUNTY OF LANE ss. I, C. A. Swarts, as Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct report of the offices of Sheriff and Tax Collector, for Lane County, Oregon, for the period commencing July 1st, 1933, and ending December 31st, 1933, both dates inclusive. Dated this 31st day of December, A. D., 1933. C. A. SWARTS, Sheriff of Lane County, State of Oregon.