### THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1934

#### THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM

We hear a great deal about "capitalists" as if they were a small handful of people who were fattening at the expense of the rest of us. But some recent figures we saw suggest that a great many more of us are capitalists than is commonly supposed.

Everybody who has a dollar not in use or an interest in any kind of wealth in any tangible form is, to some degree, a capitalist. There are, for example, ten million individual stockholders in the 9,000 corporations whose shares are traded in on the public exchanges. There are eight million individuals who own government or corporate bonds. Twenty-odd million persons have life insurance policies on which they have paid premiums. Eleven million Americans own shares in building and loan associations. More than twenty million people own automobiles. Two million families own their homes free and clear and two and one-half million own mortgaged homes. There are six million individual farm owners and fifty-three million persons who have savings bank deposits, averaging more than \$500 each.

Of course, those groups overlap; one man or woman may belong to most of them. But the total of capitalists certainly runs into many millions, including the two and one-half millions who paid income taxes for 1933 and the other million and a half who made returns but paid no tax.

It is the people in those groups who pay the taxes for the operation of the Federal, State and local governments of the United States. When we hear loose talk about "overthrowing the capitalist system" in this country, we wonder if the people know what they are proposing to overthrow.

Another group of letters are thrusting themselves into our economic practise and they were not formulated by the "brain trusters" either. Old H. C. L. is taking its place along with AAA and NRA. No doubt we are going to hear much more about this in future because it is one thing that talk nor legislation can not stop. It knows no law except supply and demand and it works most effective when this law has been violated.

The state wants to have some of its lots acquired by mortgage set out of the city limits. The limits of this city were created by vote of the people and it is by the same method that any vacation should be done in our opinion.

With the county ministers heading the dry league it is not difficult to tell what most of the church sermons will be on this fall.

There is one thing to remember if this textile strike lasts long enough even the strikers will not have a shirt on their back.

With a strike going on and the women taking to shorts and backless blouses, like ducks to water, the life of a textile mill owner must be very difficult.

The man who stole a truck loan of candy in Eugene surely had a sweet tooth.

California will make 50 million gallons of wine this fall. Wine, Hollywood women and Upton Sinclair are the three things California is most famous for. #

The slate makers are again active and endorsements are now in order for the fall elections.

Sometimes we wonder if history will not record this as the "Age of Hooey."



A CENTURY ROLLS BY

So rapidly has the shadow of the Cross extended that in less than a single century it falls across the emperor's throne. Let us turn back to the Bible record and trace the dramatic steps by which this incredible success was won.

The book of the Acts of the Apostles opens signific-

The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and to teach.

That sentence tells us that the book was written by the same man who wrote the Book of Luke and to the same man, Theophilus; and, second, that the writer, in common with the other disciples, regarded the three brief years of Jesus' public work as merely the beginning of His larger life and influence. So the events proved.

Jerusalem of those days was a populous and crowded city, and the disciples were countrymen from an outlying province. Yet, after a brief period of bewilderment, they organized themselves and became immediately a center of power. Thousands of men, some of them prominent in the city's life, came out to their meetings, confessed to the crime that had been done in the murder of Jesus, and became his truest followers.

Jesus and the original twelve had pooled their revenues in the "bag" which Judas carried, and he had paid all the expenses. For a time the Jerusalem community attempted to operate on this basis and, while there was no hard and fast rule, the sentiment was in favor of a common purse, and most of the group acceded to it. This led to the first tragedy.

A man named Ananias and his wife Sapphira wanted credit for having given their all, but they kept back half of the price of the land they had sold. Peter called Ananias to account, and he brazenly repeated his lie. Peter looked hard at him and said:

Anainas, why hath Satan filled thine heart to lie to the Holy Ghost, and to keep back part of the price of the land? Whilst it remained, was it not thine own? and after it was sold, was it not in thine own power? why hast thou conceived this thing in thine heart? thou hast not lied unto men

And Ananias hearing these words fell down, and gave up the ghost: and great fear came on all them that heard these things.

And the young men arose, wound him up, and carried him out, and buried him

Three hours later Sapphira came in and repeated the lie and met a similar fate. The incident, profoundly impressed the young community. It appears from the narrative that the disciples were not required to give up their property and that some of them did not do so and suffered reproach. But the sham of pretending to do so met with tragic re-



WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE- he's been mad looking for her. Nancy Gordon trades herself in marriage for fifteen thousand dol lars—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 think she's worth it, is she?" love with young Page Roemer, He turned and looked str and Richard is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young marceremony, Nancy returns to her home, and continues to see Page who urges her to divorce her husher shameful marriage, sells his house to his friend Major Lomax, him. who rents it to the original owner. Helena is jealous of Richard's in-terest in Nancy, although the knows nothing of the marriage, and tries o make trouble. Once Page comes to Nancy's home and makes love o her. Nancy is frantic that day. Haddon had returned back on her bargain with Richard by divorcing him. Now Go On With the Story-

#### INSTALLMENT SEVENTEEN

Helena leaned over and deliberately kissed Mrs. Gordon. "He's going with me. We'll find her. Don't be frightened," she said.

She can't walk home through this Page is in love with her, and I

Page knew nothing and divined nothing beyond his own mad anxi- Haddon hrugged. "How the devil tion of his own passion, his blind pose." belief in Nancy's love for him, had His wife started. A new and into the storm to escape him. He had done what he could not do. look all in." But he followed Helena into her "She was with Morgan. She'd

Nancy was drying her shoes by taking care of that child!" the fire when the big car-failing to cross the stream-stopped near- laughed heartily. ly a quarter of a mile away and Page and Helena took to the path theria sometimes, isn't it?" over the hill.

Richard was still with the child, that was biting into her very soul but the crisis had passed in the infuriated Helena. night and his poor mother, in the the sick-room, was trying to get with studied coolness. "I rememready to walk home.

She was putting on the wrecks was she doing there anyway?" of her shoes when there came a He laughed shortly, a malicious the way to meet it." came to answer it. He was still in eyes. his shirt sleeves. He had stripped off his collar and the strong cords in his throat showed like the scrolled muscles of an athlete.

The next moment the door openher Helena and Page Roemer. Helena caught at Richard's arm.

"Richard!" she cried anxiously. you're killing yourself! It's not right-we can't let you do it-

ou're too valuable!" "Don't touch me, Helena," Richard said, not ungently, looking down at her kindly, "it's diphth-

that she looked a fright. "I came in because of the storm" lief from pain. she said sharply, "I'm going now!"

hausted, too," said Helena sweetly, the suppressed fury of her look been sick nursing all night, I sup- warned him; he knew he had been "No, she hasn't; she can't stay, and you can't either, Helena," said

Richard sharply, "Roemer, can you take a message for me? Send my cautioning her with a raised hand man down here?" "Of course. I'll phone-I reckon

you're coming with Nancy and ing me-even in hearsay." Nancy, at the door, looked back

full in their faces. She was outlined against the sunshine, small way or the other-about that girl?" and slight and mightily defiant. "I'm not going in the car, I'm go ing on foot," she said flatly. "Rich- pretty damned sure now-that you

leave her case." forward, but she never turned her her look, and hatred. But she said head. They could see her walking nothing. straight and steadily across the

wet path to the road. ran after her. Nancy was at the ing over and over those crazy mo-

stood at the door and watched. dicant begging the alms of love! They saw Page reach her and walked on. But the young man, tide of her hatred was turning-not hind her.

keenly, heard the flerce catch in like a tide. Richard's breath. Then she looked up at him and stood still, her heart beating heavily against her breast. All the life and the light had run wickedness of what she did, she out of his look. "A lover's quarrel." she said lightly, "they were together yesterday at the inn. It was a quarrel that made her run out-

Richard stood rigid. Helena's hand tightened on his arm. She

dreamily, "and-it's a pity-I don't He turned and looked straight into her face. "I love her!" he said ried woman. Kingdon Haddon, with magnificent simplicity. Then

Helena's husband, sees the elopers, he shook her hand off. "You'd bet-but holds his counsel. After the ter go home at once, Helena. You'll get diphtheria here!" She broke down wildly, clench-

band. Mr. Gordon, to release his ing her hands against her breast, daughter from what he considers her long eyes blazing the anger at

"I wish I could," she panted, "I

But even her fury did not move Helena was lafe coming home

she loves Page but refuses to go from the bank, and was sitting in another sob. his study when he heard his wife enter the house.

"How's Polestar?" she asked laz-

Haddon stopped smoking for a moment. "He's going to get over it. I sent for Arlou—first rate man, pended his pen. you know. That confounded boy!"

Helena laughed hysterically. "It gie." wasn't the boy's fault." she said. "I know where she is, dear boy," "I've been out with Page Roemer she said softly to Page. "I've just searching for that girl-you know found out-we'll go and get her, she ran out of the inn in the rain? had to help him find her. Where either, she had it on good author Monday, October 1. do you suppose she was?"

ety. He knew that the mad infatua- do I know? With Morgan I sup- gan!"

led to this. Nancy had gone out Tending suspicion laid hold of her. "You look fagged out. Better get hated Morgan again, hated him Johnson to make you a stiff cup of aflame. with all his soul, because Morgan coffee," he advised coolly. "You

car. If she knew where Nancy was, gone into that wretched Kinney he would find her and-if he found woman's shack. The child's down her—he would make her forgive with diphtheria. She and Morgan were there all night, if you please,

Haddon threw his head back and "Mighty convenient to have diph-

His cool enjoyment of a thing

"You met Nancy' Gordon in collapse of relief, was lying asleep Washington-I mean, you saw her on the floor. Nancy, shut out of there once, King," she said slowly,

knock at the door. Richard himself light showing in the back of his

"She that's all," he answered her dryly. "They left here together—the day went to the golf tournament. Afterwards, I went to register at ed and the broad sunshine showed the hotel. I've never said a word about it-and, look here, Helena, you can't either. Mind that, I won't

be party to a scandal!" "Why?" she asked in a smothered

voice. "They'd registered as man and

wife, that's all!" Helena drew a long breath. Before his eyes she grew as white as a dying woman. He half rose from "I don't care!" she cried, "you're his chair with an inarticulate exworn out-where's the nurse? clamation, but she rallied, straight-Who's that? Why-Nancy Gordon!" ened herself and stood erect. He flown off the handle about noth-Nancy, facing them sullenly, felt sank back in his chair with a fool- ing. ish laugh, like a man in sudden re-

His wife was summoning all her "My car's up the road. Page, help strength to walk slowly to the door. Nancy over the hill; she's ex. She must be alone! Something in

> "Helena!" he said sharply "What is it?"

He leaned forward earnestly. of warning.

"Mind not a word of this!" he ome wires are up. Mrs. Haddon, saiad sharply, "no scandal involv-

> him with an odd twisted smile. "Do you really think I care-one she asked scornfully.

She looked over her shoulder a

"No," he said dryly, "but I'm ard, I'll send the nurse, if she can do-for the man."

She had her hand on the door "Nancy-" Richard took a step and she met his eyes with fire in

Up in her own room, Helena was sitting on the edge of her bed. Page uttered an exclamation and white teeth set hard. She was gotop of the hill when he overtook ments when she had made a fool and-I love horses." of herself, and lately-yes, lately Unconsiously, the other two she had been no better than a men-

And all the while it was Nancy Nancy turned, said something, and Gordon! He loved the girl! Yet the nothing daunted, pressed close be- on him-but on Nancy. Nancy was a woman, and Helena knew where Helena, watching and listening to strike a woman. Fury rose in her

> She was ripe for any madness. Before she knew it, before she had time to think of the incredible went to the telephone-

Old Major Lomax, just recovered from his prolonged attack of gout,

on William Gordon's indebtedness TO START COLLEGE WORK to him. Not even the house had quite wiped out Gordon's initial Freshman Week Starts September plunge. It wasn't like Gordon. Of course there was a reason.

Lomax had his own suspicions. make it out. Don't lend the old man have considered it in the past, too much."

Major Lomex rubbed the end of the same at those which follow. his nose with his pen. He was Events of this year's freshman thinking of Nancy when he heard week include many forms of per-"Page is a good fellow," she said the front door shut violently and sonal guidance found by 10 years the rush of feet in the hall. Angie of experience with this introductcame in, dropped into a chair by ory period to be most helpful to his desk and began to cry. The mathematic incoming student. Such close jor eyed her for a moment, then personal relationships are establaid down his pen.

> child? Who's hurt your feelings?" his course may be assured of ade-Angie dashed away her tears, choking and gasping.

"I'm not hurt, I'm mad!" she said flercely. "Uncle Robert, they're aying things - perfectly awful things about Nancy Virginia."

sets of figures. His niece strangled "It's about Richard Morgan-it's DOLLAR BRIDE ... THREE

-it's perfectly awful. Uncle Rob-

The girl's eyes fell before his. "It's a horrid thing, uncle!"

"Humph! Where did you get it?" a good name, not much of a gossip with regular classs work starting ity. "Everybody knows!" Angle obbed. "I-I'd like to kill Dr. Mor-

"You haven't told me what it is yet," said her uncle dryly.

"I hate to soil my mouth with Little by little the old man drew the story out of her. It had grown ation Thursday of last week. The

since Helena started it, and it was paper is printed in Eugene and has very reasonable. The major drummed on his desk with his fingers, his eyes fixed on

the distant view from his windows. He had known Richard from boy hood. Not a usual boy, a good deal of a man always, the major thought.

"It's a darned lie, Angle," he said finally.

"Of course it is!" she agreed, "and you've got to stop it. Uncle

The major patted her hand. "That's right! I like to hear you. but you can't stop women's tonber your saying something-what gues, child. You'd better get Nancy to come out with the truth. That's

"As if she had anything to tellshe can't have!"-Angle turned indignant eyes upon him. He shook his head. "No! But

there's something at the bottom of it; too much smoke, Angle." It was ten days before Haddon heard the story, a garbled story. but he came home white with rage. "By God, Helena, if I thought you'd started this!" he stormed flercely, finding her alone in her

She looked him over from head to foot, beautiful and insolent,

"Do you imagine you were the only one to read that register?" she asked cuttingly.

He recoiled in spite of himself Of course he had been a fool and

"No," he answered coldly. "Lord!" he said, "women are the devil!" and he heard his wife's laugh, as he shut the door.

At first, Nancy suspected nothing, but she felt a change, subtle, complete, chilling. The old friendly atmosphere seemed to recede and leave her marooned. She fancied that it had something to do with Polestar. Haddon had made a great deal of that incident, he had discharged Henry and told the whole story. Major Lomax overtook her one day on her way home.

"Going down to Warrenton to morrow to spend the day with Angle and her cousin?" he asked pleasantly.

Nancy smiled. "Why, yes, Angle asked me—she says her cousin told her she might bring a friend There's a cross country race, isn't there?"

The old man nodded. "Angle won't ride, I've forbidden her. She can't keep her seat on one of Jack Fuller's horses. I believe you're i reckless young devil, Nancy. I suppose you'll go it strong?"

ceptibly. "I love to ride, major, "Hum, didn't think about sparing race horses though?" he ob

served dryly

The girl's face brightened per

Nancy's cheeks blazed red. "Mafor, they've made such a fuss about that-I can see it. the very way people stare at me!"

The old man stopped short, lean-

ing on his cane, and peered at her. "That isn't the reason people stare at you, my child," he said Nancy lifted startled eyes to his

face; what she saw there frighten The major draw a pattern on th ground with his cane

TO BE CONTINUED

24, Others Register On September 29

fed up by letters from his cousin in Freshman week at the Univerthe trust company. Old man Bea. sity of Oregon and Oregon State ver had conceived a chronic dis- college opens Monday, September trust of young Gordon, "Going on 24. This is considered by officials another bat, I think," he wrote Lo. a the most important week for the max, "something eating the boy- beginning student, and far from women or wine or something, can't merely a "rush" week that some Every new student is expected to att nd the freshman week classes Theil r. veterinary director general

lished with faculty members dur-"What's the matter? Shut off the ing the week that a student comwater-works! What's wrong now, ing without definite decision as to quate guidance. Social events are not omitted either.

Indications point to a substantial increase both in freshman and other student registration this year at the state schools, reports from the registrars show. Advance ary department at O. S. C., show mechanically and added up two credentials, dormitory room reser. ing particular interest in the revations and work requests are all search in salmon pointring of dors. year or so.

tinue from Monday to Friday, dur-Freshman week events will coning which time only a limited num-One thousand, nine hundred and ber of former students are on the ninety-nine plus --- The major sus- sampus. From Friday to the next Monday is the first "rushing" per-"Tell me the whole business, An- lod for the fraternities, while the sororitles continue to decide on their invitations to pledges throughout the following week.

Registration of former students Angle told him. The woman had is set for Saturday, September 29,

#### **NEW PAPER PRINTED FOR** LANE COAST POPULATION

"The Mapleton Bee" a new eight such talk!" his niece cried, her face page, 15 inch, five column paper edited by Benjamin H. Inman at Mapleton was given its first circulas its ambition the development of the Siaslaw valley, cheaper elec-

Mr. Inman came to Oregon from Los Angeles and has purchased a tract of land near Mapleton.

#### AFRICAN VETERINARIAN LAUDS O. S. C. WORKERS

Veterinary'science has made livetock production possible in the Union of South Africa, and the research carried on there in animat diseases has benefited the entire world, according to Sir Arnold for that British dominion who recently visited men in his field at Oregon State college.

Dr. Theiler stopped at the college enroute home by way of New Zealand from the international veterinary congress in New York this summer. There he was awarded the Budapest trophy for the most outstanding work in veterinary science in the past 10 years. His greatest contribution was the discovery of phosphorus deficiency in cattle feed in South Africa and some other parts of the world.

Dr. Theiler praised the work that has been done in the veterinwell in advance of those of the last He also praised the work of Dr. W. T. Johnson in developing chicken pox control. Dr. Johnson des-York meeting before scientists from more than 25 countries.

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