## 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

	MAIL	SUBSCR	PTION RATE	
One	Year in Advance	\$1.50	Six Months	\$1.00
Two	Years in advance	\$2.50	Three Months	500

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1934

### "LET'S QUIT KILLING?"

Automobile accidents have increased alarmingly during the last few months in Oregon. Since the first of the year 190 people have been killed and 3068 injured by automobiles. There is a state-wide movement headed by the governor to prevent further killing. You should take it

School has opened and there are more children passing along our streets morning, noon and night. It behooves everyone of us who drive automobiles to exercise the utmost care. Nobody wants to kill a child yet many are killed by carelessness every year.

There are those among us who have let fast and reckless driving become a habit in their lives. They should attempt to reform before they kill someone. There are those who drive a car and let their mind wander on other things. Someday they will wake-up from shock but there may be a corpse laying in the road. A good rule is when operating an automobile keep your mind on the business of driving and the car under control. Take every precaution to prevent killing people.

Upton Sinclair may prove to be Oregon's greatest asset if elected California's governor. His program is nothing more than taxing industry so high that the government will be able to confiscate it for taxes. Then he proposes to operate it for relief with the unemployed. What is to become of the owners and the present workers in the industry is not plain but we should think hundreds of them will come to Oregon along with others who can transfer their assets from the southern state.

"Any cat has one tail more than no cat: no cat has two tails; therefore any cat has three tails." This all sounds like absurdity but social and political witch-doctors are now passing among us with cure-alls that are based on no better deductive reasoning.

They are compiling a book of Paul Bunyan and his famous blue ox stories down in Marshfield. Contributions should be gotten from all political candidates. Some of them have Paul beat a mile.

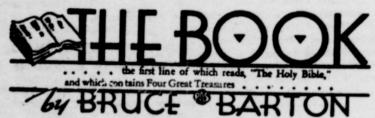
The bureau of labor keeps a commodity price index. The only material increase shown in any item of furniture was in swivel chairs-up from 72 to 94. That is one place where the New Deal has gotten results.

Well it has taken a long time to put over Moses extremely simple code. You can figure about how long these hundred page documents will be getting into complete operation.

The beat-up gang trials growing out of the dock strike in Portland will cost the county more than \$50,000 it is estimated. This is one of the drawbacks of being an industrial city.

Uncle Sam is only running behind eight million dollars a day which would not be so bad if the taxpayers were making that much every day.

No lawyer has been found smart enough to tell us what code section 7a means. Probably because the man who wrote it did not know.



### ISAIAH'S SUPERB OPTIMISM

Isaiah, called upon to save Jerusalem from the Assyrian army, wasted no time rubbing in his reproaches, but spoke with a voice which put new courage into the king and all his forces.

Therefore thus saith the Lord concerning the king of Assyria. He shall not come into this city, nor shoot an arrow there, nor come before it with shields, nor cast a bank against

By the way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this city, saith the Lord. . .

Then the angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

We are not dependent upon the Bible alone for the story of this invasion. Scientists in their probings into ancient records have found the account written by Sennacherib, the Assyrian king, himself, and his own confession that the expedition failed to capture Jerusalem.

While Isaiah denounced both Assyria and Egypt, and urged Jerusalem to avoid entangling alliances with either of them, he had a conception of international relations which is amazingly modern in the best sense of the word.

In that day shall there be a highway out of Egypt to Assyria, and the Assyrian shall come into Egypt, and the Egyptian into Assyria, and the Egyptians shall serve with the Assyrians.

In that day shall Israel be the third with Egypt and with Assyria, even a blessing in the midst of the land: Whom the Lord of hosts shall bless, saying, Blessed be Egypt my people, and Assyria the work of my hands, and Israel mine inheritance

This is precisely as if, while we were still at war with Germany, having Great Brittain as our nearest ally, we had said: "Some day the war will be over and the Divine plan will include and need us all. The United States is to be one of three powers in the future glory of the world, and the other two are to be Great Britain and Germany.

Isaiah had to be a pessimist as to the immediate future, but his superb optimism is shown all through his work, and comes to its worthiest expression in the poem with which his own book of sermons ends:

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the eaers of the deaf shall be unstopped:

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break

out, and streams in the desert. And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water. . . .

Mary Imlay Taylor

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE Nancy Gordon trades herself in marriage for fifteen thousand dol lars—the price of her family hon-or—and the freedom of her brother, Roddy, who stole, for a woman, he works. Nancy, desperately in love with young Page Roemer, and Richard is loved by Helena Haddon, a sophisticated young married woman. Kingdon Haddon, Helena's husband, sees the elopers, but holds his counsel. After the ceremony, Nancy returns to her home, and continues to see Page who urges her to divorce her husband. Mr. Gordon, to release his daughter from what he considers house to his friend Major Lomax, who rents it to the original owner. Helena is jealous of Richard's interest 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 -she loves Page but refuses to go back on her bargain with Richard

"Nancy Virginia." he said solmnly, "we love you and we know it isn't true. But there's a story about you. to fight it, to put it down, we've got to know the whole

Now Go On With the Story-

by divorcing him.

Will you tell me?"

Nancy seemed to grow limp. What is the story, major?" she

truth. Will you trust an old man?

He told her. "I'm an old man, child, forgive me-Angie wouldn't repeat it. I had to. You've got to tell me the truth so I can put it down.

She opened her lips with an effort. "I can't!" she said in a mothered voice.

The old man stood staring in grave surprise. "I can't say anything," she said brokenly, "I-a woman can't save

herself-I can't tell you, major-I can't!" "Then Morgan must!" said the major.

that!" she wailed, clinging to his arm, "promise me-never that!" She had only one horrible thought. Richard had cast her out and left her to this! She would not

appeal to him again. Major Lomax drew her hand through his arm; he said nothing more. He led her, against her will, up to his own house and opened the door.

"Angie!" he shouted, "Angie-Nancy is here to see you-keep her all night. I'll phone to her suh, yo' lie down." mother.'

But before his telephone age reached the Gordons somewiped out its significance. Mr. Gordon was away; He had gone to Richmond on business for the nda with shaking hands. bank, and would scarcely be back for two days. Nancy had been absent since luncheon time. Only Mrs. Gordon and Amanda were at home. Mrs. Gordon was busy.

She was startled by Amanda's voice at the door.

"Mis' Gordon!" she called excitedly, "Mis' Gordon, heah come Mist' Roddy, yes m'm, sho's yo'se

born-Mist' Roddy hisse'f!" With a little cry of rapture, M78.

Gordon ran to the door. "Roddy!"

ing limp, and when she embraced tells her!" him he lurched away from her.

Where-whersh father?" he ask ed thickly.

"He's in Richmond, dear," she caught at his arm, looking up into his face, "Why, Roddy, you're ill, off your hat, dear!"

away from her again and catching at the door-post for support.

"Whatsh th' mattersh with my da?" hat?" he demanded, taking it off Amanda edged closer, pleating and smiling at it idiotically, "nice her apron demurely; then she lookher shameful marriage, sells his denly. Then he began to sing to another, loudly.

> "Where did you get that hatsh?" "Where did you get that hatsh?" his pa ain't home—I reckon it's blankly.

"Roddy!" his mother gave a little cry of horror; she seized his arm and shook him. "Look at me, Roddy, don't you know me? It's mother!"

Roddy looked at her, his eyes and a drupkard. Unconsciously the still vacant and watery. Then he shock of it penetrated even the laughed wildly, keeping his feet with a lurch, and chucked her under the chin.

"'Th' owl ish a baker's daughter!" he gurgled, reeled, lost his balance and sat down suddenly and heavily on the floor.

Mrs. Gordon uttered a sharp cry of horror and dismay, and ran to the kitchen door.

"Mandy!" she cried, "Mandygone crazy.

Amanda came, pulling down her sleeves. Roddy was still sitting on fro. the floor, his feet spread out in front of his, and he was ogling them and laughing foolishly. His face was sickly and pale, and the long lock of his hair hung down between his glassy eyes.

"Hello, Mandy!" he said, still thickly, "hello! Where did you get him some kind of strong drinktwo heads? Haven't any business to have two heads, mus'n get drunk -they'll arres' you! Man on th' ear had two heads, didn't know where he'd got 'em either-must have been drunk-thass awf'l!"

ing her hands. "He's crazy!" she for her. sobbed, "Mandy, he's crazy-they've worked my boy to death in New York.

Amanda said nothing; she seized Roddy suddenly by the arm and him home. My car's outside my propelled him toward the lounge. "Yo'all lie down," she said sooth-

ingly, "yo' lie righ' down, honey, be all right tomorrow. Mandy'll git yo' a cup of coffee, yes

keep his feet. He dropped violently thing had happened there which upon the lounge; rolled over and lay face downward.

His mother caught hold of Ama

"Don't trust to the telephone, she sobbed. "I can't talk over it now myself-you run to Dr. Morgan, Mandy, run! Tell him what's happened. Tell him my poor boy's lost his mind. Bring him, don't let him wait-it'll be his office-hours -it doesn't matter-bring him quick-quick!"

Amanda, running across the gar dens with her apron over her head, gave way once to laughter, and once she knuckled tears from her

"Fo' de Lawd, his mother ain't "He stared at her, his arms hang- | gwinter believe it-if de doctah

Then she saw Mammy Polk

### **PUBLIC AUCTION** Monday, Sept. 24, at 10 a.m.

I will sell at public sale at my farm 1 mile west of Halsey known as the old Smith place, the following described property:

17 COW8 3 now milking 12 to freshen in October 2 heifers fat enough for beef 10 HORSES pr. grey geldings, 8 & about 3200 Grey horse 7 yr., wt. 1450 Bay horse 6 yr., wt. 1460

pr. yearling black mare well matched Bay mare, wt. 1100 Black horse, wt. 1300 Grey mare, wt. 1500 Bay gelding, wt. 1200 34 HOGS

23 hogs, wts. 60 to 120 lbs. each 11 weaner pige 181 SHEEP 150 black face ewes Romney bucks 14 spring ewe lambs 15 feeder lambs

1 male white collie pup 80 CHICKENS 25 W. L. pullets 25 mixed W. L. and R. I. R. GRAIN & HAY

200 sacks Zimmerman wheat

BANK, Clerk.

80 sacks white oats 50 sacks cheat seed 20 tons mixed alfalfa & grain MISCELLANEOUS sets heavy breeching harness

Man's saddle DeLaval No. 15 separator Small King separator Good gas pump Wagon tank with good pump and 5 gasoline barrels

2 post hole diggers Forks, chains, crowbars, and num erous other small tools MACHINERY 7 foot Deering binder 51/2 foot Deering mower 12 foot hay rake

8 foot clover drill 7 foot grain drill 14 Inch John Deere plow 2 one-horse cultivators Two-horse corn cultivator 3-section spring tooth harrow 2 peg tooth harrows Hay rack Log 10 foot corrugated roller foot horse disc foot tandem disc Allwork tractor John Deere spreader

Farm sled 3 Inch Webber wagor Wood rack Iron wheel farm wagon HOUSEHOLD GOODS Chairs, davenport, buffet, etc.

TERMS-\$20 and under cash. Over that amount 6 months time will be given on approved security at 8% interest. No property to be removed from premises until

Lunch by Ladies of the Lake Creek Church. Free Coffee. Bring your own cups. BERT MINCKLEY, Owner, Halsey COL. BEN F. SUDTELL, Auctioneer; HALSEY STATE sweeping the back porch and slow-

"I ain't gwinter let on ter dat ole Imp ob Satan!" she mumbled to sleep. Richard called to his man. herself, "she's too big fish nigger anyways-I rickon my folks' a heap bettah den hern. Mis' Polk," she said aloud, with dignity, 'where's de doctah at?"

Richard had just dismissed patiient and was standing by his desk, looking tall and thin in his white office cont. He thought it was Mammy Polk and did not look up until Amanda coughed. For an instant he did not recognize her, and, when he did, his face hardened in spite of himself.

"What is it Amanda?"

She courtesied, folding her hands into her apron. "Mis' Gordon sen' that amount from the bank in which your eyes are all bloodshot—take me fo' yo'all, suh. She sez Mist Roddy done gone cazy, yessuh, an' He laughed foolishly, starting she wants, yo' ter come quick."

> Richard frowned, "Crazy? Rod Gordon? What go you mean, Aman-

old peach of a hat-" he spun it ed up sideways and gave him a around on one finger, giggling sud- wink—as one man of the world was awake and terribly sober. He "He ain't crazy, no suh, he's jes' drunk, but his ma's takin' on an'

> ain't gwinter stand no foolin', no pulse. "You're better. Keep quiet, suh! Roddy drunk! Richard could not remember that the boy had ever had the failing of drink. A thief

fron of his reserve. "You go ahead, Amanda, I'll follow," he said, as they left the house

together. Mrs. Gordon had been on her knees beside him, but she stumbled

to her feet as Morgan entered. Richard took her shaking hands in both his. "Don't be frightened." he said gently.

ome quick. I—I think Mr. Roddy's thickly, "dry—thass it, dry as dust "Ain't frightened," said Roddy an she's got water-waterhe began to sing, rocking too and

> Mrs. Gordon tore her hand out of Richard's and covered her face sobbing, "My boy's crazy," she said in a whisper, "I can't bear it-I can't!"

"He's not crazy, Mrs. Gordon," he said kindly, "someone has given and it's gone to his head, that's

She gazed at him horrified, incredulous. "My boy never drank!" "I know it-that's why it's af But poor Mrs. Gordon was wring- it. Don't worry." Richard was sorry fected him so badly. He'll get over

> She turned very white. "His fa ther!" she gasped in a frightened whisper.

"Mrs. Gordon, I'm going to take own door, I'll get it. Nobody need know, not ever your husband. He'll

Without another word, Richard Roddy yielded to her propelling went out. But when he drove his car around to the Gordon's back door, Roddy, whose condition seem ed to get worse all the time, had to be coaxed into it. Richard and Amanda managed it.

"Sam! Here-you go up and tell Mammy Polk she can visit her cousin tonight. Send her packing. Then you come back here and help bareheaded and she still wore the me get this boy into the house and frock in which she had gone to the into bed."

Sam went, and, half an hour later, Roddy Gordon was asleep see my brother!" in the room next to Richard's. He Then, as he hesitated, she broke slept heavily at first, but toward out angrily. midnight, he became violently ill and Richard fought a hard battle told nr -I must see him, I've got with a touch of delirium in it.

"Must have been soaking himself and got some wood alcohol, too," Richard thought, sitting up.

At two o'clock in the morning. all Richard's time and skill to turn stairs. the tide in his favor.

It was five o'clock now and broad day. Richard went downstairs and made some strong coffee. When he went back to his patient, Roddy choked down the hot coffee and wanted to kill himself.

"How did I get here?" he asked

Richard told him, feeling his old man. No one knows but your

"My mother?" Roddy groaned their troubles on him-she and her turning his face to the wall. Richard quieted him. He was us-

Richard drove the car straight ing almost all his power as a doc nto his garage. By that time Rod- tor and an older man to keep him dy had sagged over and gone to quiet when old Sam called him from the stairs.

"Somebody down heah, Mist Richard!

In the hall stood Nancy. She was

Lomaxes. "Richard, where's Roddy? I must

"He ha n't diphtheria! Mama a right to see him-where is he?" Richard turned to the stairs. "He's up here-he's sober. You

That was all; he did not even Roddy was really very ill; it took look at her as he led the way up

At the door of Roddy's room Richard stepped back for Nancy to enter. The girl stood still an instant, her hand pressed against

"Don't let Roddy frighten you," Richard managed stiffly, his voice sounding harsh, "He's been under the influence of too much liquor. He's come out of it with a headache and the blue devils. Don't let it frighten you."

Nancy's head went up; she thought he felt that they heaped brother

TO BE CONTINUED

### Sweets FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Fall is the season of many get together events and a time when candy is in most demand. Eggimann's have many kinds of delicious candy in quantitles for any occasion. You take no chances when you serve our candies for everyone likes them. They have long been a standard of purity and goodness

Nuts, popcorn, and ice cream bars are here in wide varieties for your service.

EGGIMANN'S

# Children Need Milk

Strong and healthy bodies result from children drinking plenty of good milk. School children especially should have milk every day. If it is pasteurized milk from our modern sanitary plant you know it is safe, pure and wholesome.

Milk is a product of our own locality. When you drink it you benefit yourself and your farmer neigh-

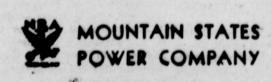
Ask your dealer in Eugene or Springfield for Maid O' Cream Butter

Springfield Creamery Co.

AVING LAMP LICHT is Wasting EYE SIGHT

With lamps costing so little, it is poor economy to be sparing with light. Whether at work about your home or at play with your children, both you and they need the eyesight protection which proper and ample lighting gives. During the month of September lamp dealers in the territory served by this company are co-operating to make it easy for you to fill your lighting needs. Your light dealer will be glad to recommend the proper lamp for each fixture in your home. Test all your lamps now and plan to buy an inside frosted Mazda lamp to fill every empty socket. Don't forget to buy a few spares to place on a convenient shelf.

FILL THOSE **EMPTY** SOCKETS





BUY LAMPS FROM YOUR NEAREST MAZDA DEALER