## The Lane County News

W. A. DILL, Editor and Mgr.

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Member of the Willamette Valley **Editorial Association** 

MONDAY, APRIL, 3, 1916.

#### KEEP TROUBLES AT HOME

Is there any particular reason, we wonder, why Springfield citiens should peddle this town's troubles to the Eugene papers? Friday night's Guard contained a long article from "Taxpayer" criticizing the sale of the city's rock crusher to private parties. The News published a communication of similar tenor Thursday, and is ready to open its columns for furthr discussion, for or against the sale. There was no need to interrupt Eugene's perennial discussion of the Amazon with one of our own problems.

Again, about a week ago someone felt called upon to get a letter from the state labor commissioner condemning the present high school building and to take it to the Register for publication. Of course it was published.

But why give these local problems undue publicity. They can be worked out here at home, without troubling our neighbors. The News is a local newspaper, ready at all times to assist in the solving of local problems. It represents Springfield to the world, and as a business enterprise brings into Springfield far No othr paper spends here more than a tithe of what it takes up.

The News' business is here, and it seeks to be a true reflector of Springfield life. If the citizens feel that they have to Blackle's eye caught the glisten and run to Eugene to get their grievances published, or to do all It was the head of Oulon Jones, so trading, to the detriment of the Springfield stores, and consequently to local advertising, The News will feel at liberty to seek elsewhere for the business that its growing list entitles it to.

### THAT BALLOT CONTRACT

Elbert Bede of the Cottage Sentinel, in his own paper, and caught Blackle's sleeve. county affairs is unduly expensive in Lane county, and in both places he refers to the effort The News made to submit a bid for the printing of the ballots.

the report was given out that the county printing had been that the award pertained only to tion." a list on which bids had been cordingly wrote the county clerk award. asking for specifications on the ballot job, and assuring him that why we had not been allowed to bid only \$190.00. make a bid, and Judge Bown

Eugene.'

work."

in general, and ending with this the Jordans, father and son, to way, and glummed. The pretty War-

Court expects soon to accept minds.-Collier's.

# The New Adventures ox Read it here NOW-Then see Hall in Moving lictures

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER, Creator of "Wallingford," and CHARLES W. GODDARD Copyright, 1915, by the Star Company. All Foreign Rights Reserved

### The Missing Heir

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

OW strange are the vagaries of when the ardent believers in Little Joe were filling their lungs for a final shout of triumph a gay little red balloon darted out on the track, where the horses were pounding down the stretch, whirled saucily in front of the favorite's nose. shot straight up in the air and sailed merrily across the infield toward the Jim?" green hills and the blue sky. For only an infinitesimal space of time the nervous Little Joe had shled and checked his speed, but that space was enough to let a dun colored stranger of the name of Tippy flash under the wire at

at the rail, and his face was so blank in the first moment of disappointment that it brought a chuckle from the adjoining large gentleman with the round pink face.

"Cheer up, neighbor," he consoled; "the walking's good."

The small man thus addressed cast on the florid big J. Rufus Wallingford a sidewise glance-a slow glance and a cautious one. Cordial of enanner was the florid one and jovint of eye and broad of white waistcoat, and in his rich cravat glowed a \$2,000 diamond Quite reassuring. But nevertheless the small man glanced once more to the right and to the left before he answered.

"Had a bundred on that rabbit!" he complained.

'Well, a hundred's a hundred," chuckled the big man.

"It's a thousand when you lose it on a red balloon," objected the lean and more money than it sends out. lank Blackie Daw, climbing down from the fence, where he had been perched like a jumping jack on a stick. He set on his head the silk but which be had been waving in encouragement to Little Joe and smoothed his pointed black mustache. At that moment bald that it looked freshly peeied, and Onion was winking and making mysterious signs at the rate of about seven to the second. Giving Jim the "high sign." Blackie slipped away and, fol lowing Onion to the grand stand. found there Violet Warden and her sister Fannie, both their pretty faces flushed with excitement.

"There's the man!" exclaimed Vio let, her blue eyes dancing as she

the conduct of right by him-Percy W. Hutch! We W.

"He got \$40,000 from us," said Fan nie, and her cheeks turned a shade pinker as J. Rufus happened to look up and catch her musing gaze. "He is No. 13 on the list." She opened her Here are the facts: When little notebook and pointed to a list of names. Twelve had been scratched

given to one Eugene firm, The bids in the matter of the ballots News investigated and found for the coming primary elec-

And fifteen minutes before made. We desired to bid on this unmailed letter was handed some of the larger work, and ac- to us the court had made the must all take the consequences. Mr.

we felt our plant sufficient to upon the fact that the two bids handle the job in a proper man- submitted on th ballots were so ner. That was about March 21. close together-\$16.50 by the consolation I have is for a fresh fat On the afternoon of March 24, Guard and \$16,20 by Yoran & man to call me a welsher! Would ! a friend in Eugene called us to Koke. 'Twas not always so, for have come back here if I had intended say the court was about to let Deputy Clerk Lee told us at this to welsh on this bet? No living man the contract for the ballots, and same interview, of the bids for can put a finger on a crooked act of we hastened to the court house, large envelopes for use by elec- mine! arriving just in time to see the tion judges. On these the Guard county judge open the bids. We bid \$37, the Rigister Job Shop at once took up the question of bid \$62.50, and Yoran & Koke

Elmer T. Jordan of the Deer- Rufus genially. "The county clerk is respon- horn district has been teaching sible for the proper printing and in the public schools of Lane care of the ballots, so we con- County, Oregon, for twenty are going into the city after the next sulted with him before making years; his father taught for a contract. He told us he had twenty-three years in the same to have a deputy to watch the vears in the same county. When work, and would therefore insist the younger Jordan began teachthat the printing be done in ing he was paid \$22.50 a month and had to walk over four miles Next we interviewed the clerk, to the school house. He had one and were told by Mr. Russell of the first play sheds in Lane and his deputy. Mr. Lee, that County built for his pupils and "You should have that much of a rake there had been no demand that got it furnished with gymnasium the printing be done in Eugene, apparatus. Now he is going but that "if the contract were ahead with some extension work awarded to a shop outside of at the State University so as to Eugene, that the successful bid- keep up with the timse. In comder be required to put up a bond parison with his lifelong faithof \$5000, and pay the expenses fulness of service, how mean are of a deputy to supervise the the enternal bickerings, in vesti gations, and electioneerings that Mr. Russell then handed us his disgrace the tremendous school But at the end of three days the enter reply to our letter of a few days system of New York! We'd like tainment committee withdrew into before, in which he discussed to present the New York Board Wallingford's downtown suit in a hore the awarding of county printing of Education with a picture of hang on the walls of their luxur-"As I understand the matter lous offices. Ie might suggest "frame" a spirit medium scare for

Hutch. "He is a lawyer, but he is never in his office. We don't know much more about him."

\*\*\*\* "Leave that to us," said Blackie. We'll tell you all about him when we fortune! At the very instant | band you that \$40,000. Me back to the works on the jump, ladles. I kiss you clustely on the foreheads."

His long legs were springing down the steps a second after, and, nodding significantly toward the small man as he approached Wallingford, be came up to the rail on the other side of Mr. Hutch and asked;

"What do you think of the next race,

"Lady Lou." J. Rufus promptly replied, waiting for his cue. "I know Lady Lou's sure money, because she was touted to me by a barber whose cousin was a stable boy ten years

"No chance," was the contemptuous "The bound!" mumbled a small man answer as Blackie grinned at the small man, "I'll tell you why. No 'Lady' horse has won a race this meet. Lady Swiscoe came in last in the first race today; Lady Sandy fell down yesterday and broke her collarbone; Lady o' Dreams was ruled off the track for staggering under too much hop. Nevertheless, Jimsey, my boy, I'll let you bet on her against the field-for a hundred even.

J. Rufus was about to reject this outrageous offer with proper indiguation, but he canght something in Rinckie's eye.

You poor lollop," be commiserated, "I hate to rob an imbecile, but you're

"Help yourself." gayly returned Blackle, and he winked at the small "Retter get in, stranger."

"Any more at that price?" The stranger was moist lipped at the thought of a bet so attractive.

"Certainly!" A slight tlash of temper in the broad chested Jim. He turned to the stranger. "You're on. neighbor, for a hundred."

The pallid blue eyes almost sparkled. Little Stranger was not there at the beginning of the next race, but as Lady Lou streaked past the judges, an easy winner over the field by three good lengths, there was a mumbling just back of the big, pink faced Jim and the lean jumping jack on the fence -the small man, imploring to the very inst for some bound out of the pack to overhaul the winner,

"Oh, I guess I'm a boob!" exulted J. Rufus, turning his round and radiantly beaming countenance on Mr. Daw and Little Stranger. '"I guess I'm a bick! Gentlemen, produce-and smile!"

"That wasn't in the bet." objected Blackle, relinquishing his hundred, and in th Sunday Register, publishes "Mr. Hutch! You were standing at that moment both Mr. Daw and Mr. low gurale from Little Stranger. His hand was in his hip pocket, and there was a green pallor on his face, a green glaze in his eyes. "I've been touched:" he husked,

"Somebody lifted my leather!" Blackle and Wallingford looked at each other speculatively. Blackie grin-

"Well, such things will happen, Mr. Welsh," said Wallingford, with a suspicion of a snart. "If you will leave your pocketbook exposed just before you have to pay a bet, Mr. Welsh, we Welsh.

The small man, his green pallor The Sentinel comments, also turning to purple indignation, was struggling for speech

"My name's Hutch," he hotly stated, "I get rolled out for \$400, and the only

"How about a dead one?" suggested Blackle, and keen Jim Wallingford lifted his eyebrows as he saw on the countenance of Mr Hutch a fleeting something

"I swallow my words," apologized J

somewhat mollified. "If you gentlemen. race I'd like to have you stop at my office and get that hundred."

They went to Mr Hutch's office

"We owe you a dinner, sport," Wat Hingford urged, pocketing the check off on a rough day. Come out, and we'll open a bottle of bubbles!"

"I'll join you inter," said Mr. Hutch as he saw them to the door.

Wonderful entertainers. Mr. Wat fingford and Mr. Daw. A dinner for Mr. Hutch, an evening at the theater with Mr. Hutch, a supper to Mr. Hutch, a luncheon, a spin to a roadhouse, hospitality on tap all the time

near the pulsing red heart of Broad den orphans had been sent out to "As I understand the matter ious offices. Ie might suggest "frame" a spirit medium scare for at the present time, the County something to their peanut Percy, but even the after world was feet; thence South 35 deg. 36 min. East of no interest to hard Hutch.

"If you can't do any business with out. The increents was Percy W. Ithis squint eyed runt why don't you con him?" grumbled the friend of the committee, a man so buildheaded that he was more restful to the eyes with his hat on-Onion Jones. "I ain't seen a piece of money for so long that I wouldn't know how to make change

When Onion had departed with a borowed twenty Jim turned to Blackle. "What is this new hope?" he de manded.

"Leave it to me!" And there was the paap of glee in the heady black eyes. "Not if you're cooking up any strong arm play," protested Wallingford. "I never saw the inside of a jail but once, and I got my first gray hairs just trying to get out."

"You didn't get your strenk of yellow there," retorted Blackle. "You took that to with you. Now you listen to me. I'm going to have the goods on Hurch before I go to bed tonight, and you'll help. The girls are waiting for his forty thousand, and I'm whetted. Ring for a drink!"

"What'll you have?" asked Walling-

ford, going to the phone "Anything." grinned Blackie. "I want alcohol on my breath when Percy gets here.

When Mr. Hutch came blitbely and engerly to be entertained at no expense to himself he found Wallingford his clear eyed and gonial self, but the

asually chipper Blackle Daw, redolent of whisky, the fumes of which rose chiefly from the lapels of his cont, sat nodding in a chair. He roused himself instantly, however, and grabbed Mr. Hutch by the hand.

"Glad to see you, sport!" he greeted the visitor with thick cordiality. "Let's go out and get an appetite!"

Mr. Daw was rather a nuisance that afternoon. He was usually the life of the party, but now he was a deadener and, moreover, a constant source of humiliation to his companions. He went to sleep in leather padded nooks in several hotel bars, and he constantly went to sleep in the limousine, though whenever the machine stopped he woke with a Jerk. They couldn't lose him from the party. No, sir!

In the office of Mr. Hutch, where J. Rufus invariably left something to come after the next day, tired nature



Threw Water In His Face to Rouse

at last had its way. Mr. Daw sturp-

(Continued on Page 4.)

CITATION TO HEIRS In the County Court of th State of Ore-gon, for Lane County. In the matter of th estate of Samnel D.

May Frees, Clark Weaver, Russell Weaver, Fern Weaver, Samuel Wes- before I. F. Hewitt, U. S. Commission-

co, William Wesco, Effe Maud, Russell Mattix Theodore Mattix, Anna the 11th day of May, 1916. Hause, John C .Weaver, Ferdinand Claimant names as wit Edgar, Mrs. C. W. Lehman, and Wil-

OREGON: You and each of you are Schornig of Vida, Oregon. Ecreby cited and required to appear J. M. UPTON. in the County Court of the State of "Thanks," returned the insulted one. Oregon for the County of Lane, at the courtroom thereof in Eugene, Lane County. Oregon, on Tuesday, the 9th day of May, 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day and then and there show cause, if any exist, why an order of They went to Mr Hutch's office, sale of the real estate belonging to where they saw several letter files said estate should not be made to pay marked "Richard Landy" and "Landy the charges, expenses and claims Estate." Hutch gave Wallingford a against said estate, and that said orcheck for \$100. estate to sell the real estat of said estate under the provisions of Sec-tion 1257 of Lord's Oregon Laws proiding for the sale of real estate of decedent without notice where the in-

> shows that all the property within the jurisdiction of the Court does not exceed \$350.00. This citation is issued pursuant to an order of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, in the above entitled estate dated March 31st, 1916

ventory and appraisement of the estate

The property described in the pe tition for the order to sell and which will be sold if the order is granted, is described as follows:

Commencing at a point South 20 de-grees 36 min. ½ East a distance of 21.5 feet from a point which is North 88 degrees 34 minutes East 171.3 feet from center of section 18 township 20

255 feet; thence South 78 deg. 16 min.

Careful man buts money in the Bank before old age or sickness or adversity takes away his ability to earn

JUST LOOK AT THIS PICTURE AND DO A LITTLE "THINKING."

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East 219.9 feet; thence North 20 deg. Dr. ADALINE KEENEY FERRIS 36 min. 30 W. 464.3 feet to place of beginning, containing 1.89 acres, more or less, in Lane County, Oregon. Witness the Honorable H. L. Bown, Judge of the County Court of the State

of Oregon, Lane County, and the seal said Court hereto affixed this 31st day of March, 1916 The date of the first publication of this citation is April 3, 1916.

Attest STACY M. RUSSELL, County Clerk

(Seal County Court) NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the interior.

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg., Ore-(on, March 8, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Walden H. Tendell of Vida, Oregon, who, on January 25, 1911, made Second Home. Office Phone 62; In the matter of th estate of Samnel D. Stend Entry, Serial No. 08694, for the Weaver, deceased.

Fo Mrs. Hattle Ege, Miss Elia Martin, and E 1-2 of SW 1-4 of Section 4, town-Gust Martin, Charles Martin, F. V. ship 17 S, range 2 E, Williamette mer-Weaver, Rachel Weaver, Frank E. idia, has filed notice of intention to Weaver, Mrs. Charles Link, Mrs. make Final Five-Year proof to establish claim to the land above described

er, at his office at Eugene, Oregon, on Claimant names as witnesses, Jul., Springfield ius Beck of Vida, Oregon; John F. lie Weaver.
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF Minney of Vida, Oregon, William

Mar 13-Aprl 17.

.....The ..... Springfield Garage H. SANDGATHE

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Lawyer.

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