

BRISCO JITNEY
Phone 17
Dennis Cyr.
Day and night service.

DR. EUGENE KESTER
Physician and Surgeon
Office Phone S2
Home Phone 67-M
Office Hours:
9 a. m. to 12 m.; 1:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. W. H. POLLARD
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Springfield,
OREGON
Phones: Office 20-J; Res. 20-M
Office hours:
9 a. m. to 12 m. 1:30 p. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. S. RALPH DIPPEL
DENTIST
Phone 3
Springfield
Oregon

DR. N. W. EMERY
DENTIST
Sutton Bldg. Phone 20-J
Residence Phone 129-W
Springfield, Oregon

L. H. RAMSEY
THE TAILOR
Perfect Fit Guaranteed—First-Class Material—Best Workmanship
Main Street Springfield
between 3rd and 4th Oregon

LEMLEY'S PRESSING PARLOR
FRED G. LEMLEY Prop'r.
Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing, Dyeing, Hats blocked, Suits made to measure
Main Street Springfield
between 3rd and 4th Oregon

JOHN E. EDWARDS
REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
Corner Springfield
Main and Third Oregon

FOR INSURANCE SEE
CHAS. L. SCOTT at
First National Bank
Springfield, Oregon

D. W. ROOF
JEWELER
FINE WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY
Springfield, Oregon

FRANK A. DE PUE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC
Sutton Building Springfield
Oregon

When you patronize Springfield's leading bank—the First National—you deal with a city, county, state and national depository. Are you safe? Well, yes, I guess so.
News, one year, in advance, \$1.75

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

THE SHEPHERD

HIGH SCHOOL CATCHES ON FIRE

Some little excitement was aroused at the high school Thursday evening. Just a little while after school was dismissed it was discovered that the building was on fire. The conflagration was caused through some defect in the chimney. The flames were between the walls in the typewriting room and the mathematics room, extending through the floor and burning quite a bit of the wall downstairs in the hall.

Several of the alumni were the most prominent workers in helping cut the burning portions of the wall. The fire department was called but the flames were extinguished by the use of chemical fire extinguishers and water without the aid of the firemen. The damages were slight, and everything was repaired by Monday forenoon. Although the old building is not so very admirable it would have been as the loss of an old friend had it burned.

STUDENTS ENJOY SNOW.

Despite the fact that it was extremely cold and disagreeable to get to school, and that the conditions were not altogether comfortable after we did get there, the high school students derived considerable pleasure from the snow after all.

The first day, at noon there were about fifteen boys ready to meet every one as they returned from lunch, and wash their faces. The hair of several of the girls suffered greatly by being torn completely down and one girl was compelled to wear her cap the entire afternoon to keep her hair up.

A crowd of boys met Mr. Roth and although he put up a grand defense, it was hardly fair, the one against so many, and he was forced to retreat, suffering no worse casualty than getting his derby knocked off in the snow. Mr. Bailey was met in a like manner and succeeded in giving several of the leading boys a good scuffle, but we are sorry to say, his glasses were broken some way, in the battle.

Although we will hate to loose the great sport we have enjoyed during the week coasting, I believe we are rather glad to see some of our more natural rain, or better still, a few days of warm sunshine.

"BOOKKEEPIN' JANGLE"

Ah-ha, we've finished Set III. Ralph Love says that he tried one of those adding machines and he says he don't "banker" for one on the account of it having too many numbers on it. "Peacon" Fish says that he thinks a cash register would be better; he was \$2000 ahead of himself in Set III. We wouldn't dare to put in print what "Grub" Deets thought when his trial balance wouldn't balance. Bill Lindley says he don't think bookkeeping just soaks in. Joe Deets says he can't think, there's too much argumentation going on around the square table.

We don't know what the girls think when they close the ledger wrong or spill a bottle of ink on their journal just after they get the closing entries made. I'm afraid a mind reader would lose his religion if he could read us boys' minds at certain times. (To be continued.)

NOTICE!

The classes in English V have been writing quite lengthy themes the last few days. From among them we will try to have a story in each edition of the paper. With this edition we are starting a continued story, entitled "A Haunted Frolic," the author of which does not wish to be known. This is an interesting adventure of some young girls with "ghosts."

A HAUNTED FROLIC.

It was a night in late December and the snow lay heavy and white over the whole country. It had snowed steadily the whole week but this night the sky was clear and dark blue, and hundreds of small stars twinkled and winked down at the little village. A big round slash in the blue shone the moon and it's dull

light made the snow sparkle like a carpet of diamonds and sent myriads of iridescent rainbows dancing over it.

A big limb cracked and fell under its heavy blanket of snow and its heavy thud resounded back again and again from the forest. A faint, weird, "Who? Who?" of an owl came from far out in the woods and finally there mingled with it, coming from out the sparkling whiteness and silence of the night, the merry jingle of sleigh bells growing louder and louder and the joyous laughing of a group of young people. On they came, the sounds growing louder, then suddenly the place was filled with their laughter, their sleigh bells, and the forest seemed to ring with youth, laughter and life.

The sleigh stopped before an immense, dark, old fashioned house and out climbed the young people, muffled up to their chins to keep out the chill winter wind. They opened the door without knocking and trooped in, laughing and talking. Through the big, cold hall they went and pushed back old velvet portiers, then stood in the doorway staring. A big fire crackled cheerily in the fireplace and made this immense old room look like a room from some medieval king's palace, with its elegant, dark stained old furniture. Everywhere was holly, the red berries gleaming brightly in their halo of green. Over the windows and the fireplace, around the big open doorway and in the corner near the three big windows stood a large jardineer filled with big sprays of their red and green beauty. Soft cretonne curtains hung at the windows and through them they caught a glimpse of a large frozen lake, and back of that snow peaked mountains.

Still they stood there staring, not a word was spoken, then suddenly the silence was broken by the rustling of skirts from above. Stiff with terror, heads turned towards the stairs and the blood seemingly frozen in their veins as they heard what to them in their fright, sounded like blood curdling screams and loud thumps on the stairs.

Then suddenly they saw her. Down the stairs she came, first her feet up, then her head, and the thumpy bumps rang through the big house mingled with many a scream and "ouch." She landed at the foot of the stairs an indignant bundle of red dress, black curls, and flashing black eyes. For many minutes she lay there, then jumping up, a tall, slender whirlwind of wrath, kicked viciously at the stairs with all her tigeress young strength, then screamed in pain as her foot banged against the hard wood. Then seating herself on the stairs, a softening of the dark eyes into deep pools of blue blackness, a flash of pearly white teeth between soft red lips, and peal after peal of fresh girlish laughter echoed and re-echoed through the old hall.

But the group in the doorway had not yet caught the joke. Eagerly they crowded round her, and question after question was piled on her like hammers. With suddenly raising arms she faced them.

"One at a time, please. One at a time. Now what is it?"

But again they all started to talking at once. She walked by them and going in by the fire curled herself down on the floor near it in a position which clearly said that she would not say another word until they had quieted down. Knowing her well, they soon subsided and sat forward in their chairs waiting.
(To be continued.)

PERSONALS.

The domestic science class has been making candy the last few days.

Miss Dorothy Girard has been absent several days, but is now able to be with us again.

Beulah Harper was absent two days which rendered it impossible for her to come.

Since the snow several individuals have come to school with black eyes and lacerated faces from coasting.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
AUTHORIZED SERVICE STATION
Competent Mechanics and Genuine Ford Parts Used.
Order Your Ford Now
We can make Delivery in January
"Yours For Better Service."
Sandgathe & Adrian
SPRINGFIELD GARAGE
Phone 11 Main St., bet. 4th and 5th

Nevertheless these slight injuries are overlooked and they are all "game" to go again, and all seem to enjoy it immensely.

On account of the heavy snow the high school has only had about half of its usual attendance.

Mr. Roth and some of the boys helped Mr. Smith move the stove from the back of the assembly hall up to the middle of the room, making it much more comfortable for those sitting in the front of the room.

Ether Lee has been absent from school for several days.

Gladys Edwards has returned to school after several days illness.

The Girls Glee club had a special meeting Monday evening to try over some new songs they had just received.

Bill Hill was visiting the high school in the interest of the Four L's.

Cornelia Hutchensen, who is attending the Eugene high this year visited at Springfield high Monday.

Dorothy Doane returned to school Wednesday after several days absence.

Basketball is about to start in earnest, practice starting this week.

Mabel McPherson was welcomed back to school after two days absence.

The classes in French and Spanish did not meet for several days as their instructors were unable to get over from Eugene because of the storm blocking the street car line.

Clifford Fandrem has been suffering from a severely torn finger nail.

Owing to the absence of Mrs. Montgomery, the fifth grade teacher, Miss Opal Mason, of the teachers training class, is taking her place.

The regular Tuesday morning assembly was held at 9 a. m. under the leadership of Miss Derflinger, English teacher.

Eliza Copenhaver, one of the alumni of S. H. S. who has been teaching the lower grades at Florence school, is ill at her home with typhoid fever.

Candace Dillard, one of the alumni, visited high school Tuesday.

Helen Stevens, a former student of S. H. S., returned Tuesday for the holidays. We were all very glad to see her again. She has been attending the Mt. Angel academy.

Where I Get My Inspirations.
Bertha Lindley—Hawaiian Love Songs.

Milton Coffman—Telegram Funny Paper.

Russel Olson—Physics text book.

Jessie Johnson—Encyclopedia.

Charles Girard—"Life" magazine.

Asahel Fish—Basketball rule book.

Sylvia Struben—Sears Roebuck catalog.

Edwena Parsons—Book on "Eye Elevation."

Florence Hill—Book of Yankee slang.

Clifford Fandrem—Webster's dictionary.

Helen Roberts—Butterick Fashion Plate.

Opal Mason—Latest Style in Hair Dressing.

JOKES.

English teacher: "Dwight, what

(Continued on Page 7.)

CANDIES
We have a very complete assortment of our home made candies packed in fancy Xmas boxes.
We also have some very pretty empty boxes.
You will save money on your Xmas candies by trading with us
EGGIMANN'S
"A Good Bakery"