

"TEMPEST"

By MARTHA GRAY

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DAN RANDALL, "Cowboy," came down the turnpike like a breath of wind mounted on his pet pony, Tempest. He drew up in front of the general store of the town to greet a friend—Ralph Pearson.

"Heard you had come back," spoke the latter, wincing at the iron hand-clasp of his old-time schoolmate. "Going to stay?"

"Not while such as this is calling me back to true friends of nature!" declared Dan with spirit, patting the beautiful steed he rode tenderly. "Now then, Tempest—show your paces!"

"Well," smiled Pearson, "haven't come back to pick out a bride, have you, Dan?"

"Not until I have a nest for the pretty bird I shall find some day," he answered. "No, fact is, Pearson, I have scrimped along out in Idaho until I have paid for two thousand acres of land. I want to stock it, and I came back to the home town hoping to borrow the capital. The man I relied on is dead, and others I hoped to interest haven't the money to spare."

"I wish I was in shape to accommodate you, Dan," said Pearson, loyally.

"I know you do, but I need quite an amount. I tried old Martin Dobbs. My father did him a great favor once, but I found he had grown into a grasping, selfish miser, with no human feeling left, it would seem, except for that handsome little three-year-old tot, the child of his dead daughter, who lives with him."

"Yes, Dobbs is a hard case," assented Pearson. "Well, I hope you'll strike luck somewhere. That horse of yours ought to bring a fortune."

"Tempest?" spoke Dan with kindling eyes. "He's a jewel, a treasure. Confidentially, I've found out that I might make quite an income in the next year if I would travel with a circus, giving some clever cowboy stunts."

Then Tempest and his master were away like the wind. Five miles, ten miles, a dazzling dash and turning across a treeless waste, Dan suddenly halted Tempest and fixed his eyes on the far western horizon with a prolonged:

"Hello!"

Across the sky suddenly and without warning there had spread a broad black ribbon. For the skilled plainsman a practiced eye read the menace of a coming storm. He calculated to a second when it might cross his trail.

Half way across the desolate stretch of moorland Dan brought Tempest to an abrupt halt. It was where he observed the daintiest little lady he had ever seen.

"Quick!" he spoke rapidly, with a superb sweep reaching directly the side of the young lady. "There is not a moment to lose. Get into the saddle and then—a dash for our lives!"

Miss Nina Grant drew back and regarded this unceremonious stranger with disturbed dignity, despite her environment. Dan, for all his crude Western ways, read the oracle. He reached down, seized her by the slender waist and planted her on the saddle in front of him before the astonished maiden could realize it all.

"How dare you!" she flashed out.

"Scold me later," retorted Dan. "Just now—there she comes! Tempest, old boy, do your best!"

Nina could not help but admire the manly strength and determination of the young man. As he landed her on the porch of the first home they came to, she remarked rather sharply:

"You see, sir, the storm was not so harmful after all!"

"Not here, young lady," returned Dan, "but look yonder."

Nina shuddered as she looked back the course they had come. A veritable cyclone had swept the route just covered and flying debris and uprooted trees told what she had escaped.

"Sorry I offended you," said Dan in his off-handed way.

"Oh, no!" cried Nina quickly. "You don't know how grateful I am," and then each had the time to observe the other. It was love at first sight. A week later the whole town was discussing "the rare catch" the young ranchman had made of the daughter of proud aristocratic Judge Grant.

In the midst of his love-making had luck came to Dan. One night Tempest kicked the shed he was in to pieces and started forthwith to ravage several gardens. The animal came home limping, a load of buckshot in one limb.

"No sale of Tempest now!" Dan sighed to Nina. "Well, we will have to wait a year longer."

One afternoon during a storm, a woman hastening to shelter with a shriek saw the little grandchild of old Martin Dobbs fall into the creek. She was helpless to aid him. Tempest, nearby, plunged into the swift current, seized the loose clothing of the little tot in his teeth and brought the imperiled child ashore. That evening Martin Dobbs sent for Dan.

"Mr. Randall," he said, "it was I who shot your poor horse, and I'm ashamed of it. He saved the life of my only cherished treasure on earth. I understand you need capital to stock your ranch. You shall have all you need as long as you like, without interest."

So the young ranchman took a bride to his western home—and they did not leave brave, loyal Tempest behind.

FIRST SEMESTER GRADES HIGH SCHOOL PUBLISHED

(Continued from page one)

- 95; Am His, 80; at 3, 80; Dep. 92.
 - Dillard, Anora—Eng 5, 93; Civ. 83; Span 1, 81; Typ. 87; Dep. 95.
 - Ferguson, Bertha—Eng 5, 92; Geom 1, 95; Am His, 90; Lat 3, 95; Dep. 95.
 - Gastor, Ruby—Eng 5, 90; Am His, 92; Civ. 84; Lat 3, 95; Dep. 94.
 - Harper, Lenabelle—Eng 5, 91; Geom 2, 96; Civ. 95; Span 3, 94; Dep. 93.
 - Holverson, Jennie—Eng 5, 89; Geom 1, 94; Am His 92; Span 3, 91; Dep. 95.
 - Hoppe, Rosella—Eng 5, 85; Geom 2, 80; Civ. 76; Lat 3, 70; Dep. 93.
 - Hughes, Howard—Eng 5, 86; Geom 2, 90; Civ. 85; Typ 1, 90; Lat 3, 81; Dep. 87.
 - Jack, Pauline—Eng 5, 96; Geom 2, 98; Am His, 96; Civ. 98; Span 3, 97; Dep. 95.
 - Jacobson, Bernice—Eng 5, 93; Geom 2, 95; Civ. 93; Span 3, 91; Dep. 94.
 - McMullin, Meri—Eng 5, 97; Geom 2, 71; Am His, 75; Span 1, 50; Dep. 95.
 - Male, Lucille—Eng 5, 86; Civ. 73; Sten 1, 88; Typ 3, 78; Dep. 91.
 - Manning, Verna—Eng 5, 80; Am His, 82; Civ. 77; DSA, 91; Dep. 95.
 - (Ransdell) Cline, Alice—Eng 5, 86; Civ. 89; Bkkg 1, 90; Typ 1, 85; Dep. 94.
 - Root, Vera—Eng 5, 85; Geom 1, 87; Biol, 88; Span 1, 92; Dep. 91.
 - Spencer, Lois—Eng 5, 84; Am His, 78; Civ. 76; Span 3, 88; Typ 1, 88; Dep. 93.
 - Thurman, Buelah—Eng 5, 84; Am His, 88; Civ. 83; Lat 3, 90; Dep. 96.
 - Whitney, Mary E—Eng 5, 88; Geom 1, 95; Biol, 91; Span 1, Inc; Lat 3, 92; Dep 91.
- (Continued next week)
- Mrs. L. L. Morehouse of Fall Creek was a Springfield visitor Monday.
- Mrs. Elmer Lundeen of Crow was here for medical treatment yesterday.

TOWN AND VICINITY

Visited Nephew—W. L. Fraser visited his nephew, R. L. Burnett, for a few days this week.

Here from California—Mrs. L. E. O'Connor and Syble of Laguna, California, arrived Saturday to visit Mrs. O'Connor's brother, Jack DeVore, who will return home to Marshfield some time this week.

Had Guests Sunday—Mr. and Mrs. George Trowbridge were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wilson at their home on Sixth and D streets on Sunday. Mr. Trowbridge is salesman for the B. F. Goodpasture company, Eugene.

Visiting Relatives—Mr. and Mrs. Butler Riemenschneider of Marcola, formerly Springfield residents, were guests of the Greenwood family this week. They arrived in town Monday. Mr. Greenwood is Mrs. Riemenschneider's brother.

Left for School—Miss Dorothy Ditto left Monday morning for Monmouth to attend normal school. Miss Ditto graduated from the Springfield high school two years ago. Since that time she has been clerking in the Farmers' Exchange.

Has Charge of Shop—Mrs. J. M. Larson has been in charge of the Mode Millinery shop this week during the absence of Miss Osil Gray, who is attending Buyers' Week in Portland. She will conduct the business until Miss Gray's return, either Sunday or Monday.

Train Officials Here—E. L. King, superintendent of the Portland division of the Southern Pacific railroad, went through Springfield yesterday on the way to Oakridge in the company of some San Francisco officials. The men had three private cars. Today they will cover the Woodburn-Springfield branch, starting at noon.

Radio Sets Arrive—Three radio

sets arrived yesterday from Portland for installation in Springfield. One of them has been ordered by Sydcey Ward, another by Harry Stewart and the third by Herbert Cox. This makes over a dozen sets to be installed here.

The Anderson Manufacturing company shipped a carload of lumber to St. Louis, Missouri, yesterday. It had been kiln dried before sending.

Kensington Meets with Mrs. Kefsey—The home of Mrs. O. B. Kossey was the scene of the Friday afternoon meeting of the Kensington club. The next meeting will be two weeks from that date with Mrs. Herbert Moore. Guests on the occasion were Mrs. Earl Thompson and Mrs. L. E. Basford. Members attending included Mrs. Paul Basford, Mrs. T. D. Yarnes, Mrs. S. Ralph Dippel, Mrs. John Edwards, Mrs. Lawrence May, Mrs. J. C. McMurray, Mrs. J. C. Moore, Mrs. A. J. Morgan, Mrs. L. H. Neat, Mrs. Henry Korf, Mrs. E. G. Sutton, Mrs. C. E. Swarts, Mrs. Harry W. Whitney and Miss Edna Swarts. Refreshments were served by the hostess late in the afternoon.

Dr. S. Ralph Dippel, Dentist, Vitus building, Springfield, Oregon.

REID FILM GENUINE ENTERTAINMENT AT BELL—While statesmen falter in their efforts to bring the dope menace to an irreducible minimum, and return bodies appoint investigating committees to do lots and lots of talking, a moving picture appears on the screens of the country's leading theatres, which places squarely before the eyes of the world a truthful presentation of the facts. It is coming to the Bell Theatre for two days, Friday and Saturday.

"Human Wreckage," Mrs. Reid's smashing denunciation of the dope evil, should do more than all the tons of printed matter, speeches, editorials, and committees that have been brought forth since the question first became a live issue.

JAMES WALLACE, PIONEER NATIVE SON, LAID TO REST

James C. Wallace, aged 68, who died at his home in Jasper February 4, 1924, was buried Tuesday in the Wallace private cemetery at Jasper.

Mr. Wallace was born February 13, 1856 near Natron. He is survived by his widow, two sons, Louis and Walter; of Natron, one sister, Mrs. W. H. Sanders of Jasper, two brothers, William and Myron of Jasper.

Funeral services were conducted by Mr. James Point, pastor of the Springfield Christian church, and were held at the William Wallace home.

Entertain Husbands

The Ladies' Civic club entertained for their husbands last night at the home of Mrs. Paul Brattain. Cards and music were the diversions of the evening. Late in the evening refreshments were served. The Valentine colors were carried out in the decorations, and red hearts were used as a motif. About 25 guests were present.

Mr. S. Ralph Dippel, Dentist, Vitus building, Springfield, Oregon.

David Mills was in from Camp Creek Wednesday.

Newlands The Quality Store

SHOWING LATE ARRIVALS IN MANY NEW SPRING GOODS—OFFERING MANY FINE VALUES

There is a world of satisfaction in buying goods in a store where quality is the first consideration every day in the year—during sales and between sales—a low price alone is no insurance that it represents a bargain, but when you can get goods that are high in quality and priced at less than you usually must pay for them then you can be sure you are getting genuine bargains.

Colored Wash Fabrics

Yard wide Dress Linens—36-inch Indian Head, colors and 22-inch dress materials—guaranteed sun and tub fast, at prices ranging at **40c, 55c up to \$1.25**

36-inch Ratines, in many colors and kinds in plain colors, mixtures and figured, priced at the yard from **55c to \$1.50**

Annual White Goods Opening

Thrifty housewives will be glad of this annual event. Turn the idle hours, at this time of the year, into both joyful and fruitful ones by your own fashioning of dainty and service-giving wearables for all the family.

Everything is priced to offer you the utmost in economy

ANNOUNCING

AT SPRINGFIELD, ORE.

OPENING SALE of Government SURPLUS ARMY GOODS

Selling at less than 50% of Government Cost of Production

DOORS OPEN SATURDAY, FEB. 9 AT I. O. O. F. BUILDING, SPRINGFIELD, ORE.

EXTENDING A CORDIAL INVITATION TO THE PEOPLE OF SPRINGFIELD AND LANE COUNTY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THESE AMAZING VALUES OF GOVERNMENT SURPLUS ARMY GOODS AT THE SPRINGFIELD ARMY GOODS STORE. WE HAVE BEEN VERY FORTUNATE IN SECURING THIS MERCHANDISE AT A VERY LOW COST AND THUS WE ARE ABLE TO PROMISE YOU VALUES OF THIS ARMY GOODS AT SURPRISINGLY LOW PRICES.

Every article sold at this store is fully backed with a "money back" guarantee if not as represented. Below are but a few of the items which represent your savings at the Springfield Army Goods Store.

U. S. ARMY SHIRTS made of quality olive drab serge. Special \$2.85	U. S. ARMY BLANKETS. Genuine all wool and in large sizes. Special \$2.85	SHOES	SHOES	SHOES
ARMY WOOL OVERCOATS. They are all government inspected and in excellent condition. A real bargain \$2.95	U. S. HOSPITAL BLANKETS. Guaranteed all wool and weigh over 4 lbs. A real value. Brand new \$3.95	Army Rosette Shoes for wear and comfort \$4.95	All leather Work Shoes, solid oak sole \$2.95	Heavy Army Officer Shoes, one that will give real service \$4.95
ARMY WOOL UNDERWEAR. 2-piece garments at less than cost of production. All sizes. Gar., \$1	ARMY BREECHES \$1.95	Army Officers Dress Shoe—a brute for wear and one of the best for comfort. Special \$4.95	One lot of Men's High Grade Shoes, worth \$9.00 and sells for same elsewhere. Special \$5.95	Best Grade Leather Packs — Best known Makes of Logger Shoes
UNION SUITS: wool mixed, wonderful value \$2.45	MOLESKIN BREECHES \$2.95	CORDUROY PANTS \$3.50	Rubber Hip Boots — Knee Boots — Hiking Shoes	At Considerably Low Prices
DRESS PANTS	MOLESKIN PANTS \$2.95	WOOL MIX PANTS, good for work or dress \$2.95	ALL SHOES AT THE SPRINGFIELD ARMY GOODS STORE BEAR THE IRONCLAD GUARANTEE	
of High Grade Quality and Well Made. Value \$8.00. Special \$4.95	Wool Mix Flannel Shirts \$1.95	Men's Dress Shirts \$2.35	Mens Wool Sox 50c Pair	Heather Hose 35c Pair
			Cotton Sox 2 Pair 25c	Canvas Work Gloves 10c Pair
			HUNDREDS OF UNADVERTISED BARGAINS ARE ON THE SHELVES. DOORS OPEN SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9	

FREE

Choice of any pair of socks in this store with each purchase of a pair of Shoes Saturday only.

SPRINGFIELD ARMY GOODS STORE

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