

.. Personals ..

The Springfield Mill and Grain company received a carload of soy bean meal and a carload of millrun feed from Portland on Monday. The Anderson Manufacturing company received a carload of lumber from Cottage Grove Monday and shipped a carload to Los Angeles, California, on Saturday. The Carbolineum Wood Preserving plant shipped a carload of treated railroad ties to Utah Monday. Hubert Gray was in from Thurston on business Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hill of Jasper were Springfield visitors Monday. Luke Morehouse was in from Fall Creek on business Monday. Arthur Bushman left Monday morning for a trip through southern Oregon on business. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. O'Connor were here Sunday from Marshfield. Jess Gates of Camp Creek was in Springfield Monday buying feed and supplies. E. C. Endrup of Oakridge was a Springfield visitor Sunday. Charles Taylor of Thurston was in Springfield on business Monday. L. W. Lilly was in Springfield from Wendling. M. L. Wallace was in from Jasper yesterday. Mrs. H. R. Slavina of Westfir was a Springfield visitor yesterday. Mrs. Carrie Bradey was here from Coburg yesterday. Mrs. N. Job of Veneta was here for medical treatment Monday. Marion Wallace of Jasper has been quite ill. It is reported. Charles Jessen of Waverlyville was here Monday. A. C. Winney of Corvallis was a visitor in Springfield Saturday. N. Isaacs of Cottage Grove was here on business Saturday. Henry Mathews of Pleasant Hill was in on business Saturday. H. W. Veach of Cottage Grove was in Springfield for medical treatment Monday. Walter Platt of Thurston was in town yesterday. W. H. Clark was here from his home at Hayden bridge yesterday. Charles Grant was in from Thurston Tuesday. Charles Neet of Lowell was in Tuesday. George Spores of Marcola was here Tuesday. Miss Osl Gray returned Tuesday night from Portland where she had been attending Buyers' Week. M. Brown of Waverlyville was in town marketing a load of hogs yesterday. Doc McPherson of Mt. Vernon was in town yesterday.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADES HELD FROM LAST WEEK

Sophomores Anderson, Mabel—Eng 3, 89; Geom 1, 61; Am His, 70; Dep, 86. Barker, Stella—Eng 3, 85; Civ, 71; Biol, 80; DS, 88; Dep, 91. Cline, Ralph—Eng 2, 80; Alg 1, 85; Eng 5, 81; Civ, 79; Biol, 79; Dep, 93. Collins, Gladys—Eng 3, 84; Biol, 84; Lat 1, 85; DS, 90; Dep, 89. Cowart, Byron—Eng 3, Inc; Alg 2, 27; Anc His, 74; Mech Dr, Inc; Dep, 87. Cox, Charles—Eng 3, 86; M&M, Inc; Typ 1, 84; MT 3, 80; Dep, 93. Cox, Ida—Eng 3, 89; Geom 1, 76; M&M, Inc; Biol, 89; Dep, 92. Doane, Belvin—Eng 5, 71; Mech Dr, Inc; Biol, 75; MT 85; Dep, 83. Fritts, Lucille—Eng 5, 88; Alg 2, 70; Biol, 88; Span 1, 81; Dep, 92. Gosler, Charlotte—Eng 3, 86; Span 1, 76; Typ 1, 90; DS, 87; Dep, 95. Harvey, Myrtle—Eng 3, 83; Biol, 82; Lat 1, 73; DS, 89; Dep, 89. Hauhann, Margaret—Eng 3, 85; M&M, 28; Typ 1, 80; DS, 89; Dep, 93. Hawton, Myrtle—Eng 5, 92; Alg 2, 44; Am His, 86; Span 1, 82; Dep, 88. Hemenway, Ehirley—Eng 3, 89; Alg 2, 38; M&M, 91; DS 1, 87; Dep, 85. Hughes, Elizabeth—Eng 3, 94; Am His, 93; Lat 1, 92; DS, 92; Dep, 91. Kizer, Florence—Eng 5, 80; Biol, 90; Sten 1, 91; Typ 3, 84; Dep, 92. Lambert, Lucille—Eng 3, 82; M&M 71; Biol, 86; DS 3, 86; Dep, 89. Layson, Thelma—Eng 3, 87; M&M, 92; Biol, 89; DS 3, 88; Dep, 87. Moon, George—Eng 3, 71; Geom 1, 77; Mech Dr, Inc; MT, 81; Dep, 81. Nelson, Ernest—Eng 3, 88; M&M, 94; Typ 1, 77; MT 3, 80; Dep, 87. Nelson, Viola—Eng 5, 73; Am His, 86; Civ, 61; Typ 1, 84; Dep, 91. Nice, Paul—Eng 5, 80; Geom 2, 87; Civ, 82; Mech Dr, Inc; Dep, 86. Pember, Mae—Eng 5, 83; Anc His, 80; Biol, 84; Dep, 83. Pember, Marshall—Eng 3, 62; M&M, 70; Biol, 70; MT 1, 77; Dep, 77. Pritchard, Walter—Eng 3, 85; Geom 1, 86; M&M, 80; Bkkg 1, Inc; Dep, 93. Redding, Alonzo—Eng 3, 52; M&M, 61; MT 3, 80; Dep, 88. Skalicky, Libbie—Eng 3, 83; Biol, 84; Typ 1, 88; DS 3, 89; Dep, 92. Stark, Florence—Eng 3, 87; Biol, 79; Typ 1, 82; DS 3, 88; Dep, 87. Stewart, Harold—Mech Dr, Inc; MT

4, 92; Typ 1, 77; MT 3, 91; Dep, 91. Stewart, Louis—Eng 3, 69; Geom 1, 55; M&M, 82; Lat 3, 66; Dep, 81. Yarnes, Raymond—Eng 3, 91; Geom 1, 92; Anc His, 96; at 1, 94; Dep, 94. Freshmen Beene, Dortha—Eng 2, 85; Alg 2, 93; Gen Sc 2, 93; DS 1, 90; Dep, 94. Anderson, Christy—Eng 1, 76; Alg 1, 90; Anc His, 89; Gen Sc 1, 86; Dep, 89. Bettis, Oliver—Eng 3, 82; Anc His, 80; M&M, Inc; MT, 80; Dep, 80. Brasfield, Alda—Eng 1, 53; Alg 1, 54; Gen Sc, 68; DS 1, 73; Dep, 86. Brattain, Helen—Eng 1, 90; Alg 1, 90; Gen Sc 1, 89; DS 1, 87; Dep, 91. Carlton, Iowa—Eng 2, 92; Alg 2, 96; G n Sc 2, 96; DS 1, 95; Dep, 92. Casteel, Ray—Eng 2, 75; Alg 2, 15; Gen Sc 2, 89; MT 1, 82; Dep, 72. Clower, Mildred—Eng 1, 87; Alg 1, 90; Anc His 1, 95; Gen Sc 1, 87; Dep, 90. Cole, Lotice—Eng 3, 80; M&M, 74; Typ 1, 71; MT 79; Dep, 79. Devine, Edward—Eng 2, 76; Alg 2, 63; Gen Sc 2, 86; MT 1, 78; Dep, 86. Duryea, DeEtta—Eng 2, 92; Alg 2, 87; Gen Sc 2, 96; DS 1, 90; Dep, 94. Eaton, Orval—Eng 1, 81; Alg 1, 71; G n Sc 1, 83; MT, 70; Dep, 78. Gerlach, Harry—Eng 1, 79; Anc His 1, 93; Gen Sc 1, 85; MT 1, Inc; Dep, 89. Girard, Doris—Eng 2, 83; Alg 2, 85; Gen Sc 2, 90; DS 1, 91; Dep, 92. Hack, Juanita—Eng 1, 87; Alg 1, 95; Anc His 1, 84; Gen Sc 1, 91; Dep, 93. Halsey, Margaret—Eng 2, 88; Alg 2, 81; Gen Sc 2, 94; DS 1, 95; Dep, 93. Hartley, Azalia—Eng 1, 80; Alg 1, 89; Gen Sc 1, 84; DS 1, 89; Dep, 94. Hawton, Catherine—Eng 2, 84; Alg 1, 84; Gen Sc 2, 93; Span 1, 70; Dep, 92. Horning, Edith—Eng 2, 87; Alg 2, 72; Gen Sc 2, 89; Typ 1, 72; Dep, 88. Hrychuk, Anna—Eng 2, 84; Alg 1, 86; Gen Sc 2, 88; Dep, 86. Inman, Violet—Eng 1, 86; Alg 1, 88; Anc His, 86; Gen Sc 1, 87; Dep, 93. Jack, Cecille—Eng 1, 90; Alg 1, 83; Anc His, 85; Gen Sc 1, 90; Dep, 92. Lenhart, Esther—Eng 2, 81; Alg 2, 79; Gen Sc 2, 94; DS 1, 92; Dep, 92. Lombard, Frank—Eng 3, 88; Alg 2, 75; M&M, 86; Mech Dr, 86; Dep, 92. Louk, Edgar—Eng 1, 58; Alg 1, 70; Gen Sc 1, 83; MT 1, 70; Dep, 85. Lynch, Eather—Eng 1, 74; Alg 1, 67; Anc His, Inc; Gen Sc 1, 84; D-p, 78. Lyons, Theda—Eng 1, 70; Anc His 1, 77; Gen Sc 1, 80; Dep, 89. McPherson, Pauline—Eng 1, 88; Alg 1, 77; Anc His 1, 80; Gen Sc 1, 87; Dep, 93. Manning, Jessie—Eng 1, 79; Alg 1, 82; Anc His 1, 89; Gen Sc 1, 86; Dep, 95. Markham, Parmalee—Eng 3, 80; Sten 1, 74; Typ 1, 74; Dep, 80. Masterson, Dorothy—Eng 1, 86; Alg 1, 89; Gen Sc 1, 89; DS 1, 91; Dep, 94. Morse, Grace—Eng 1, 88; Alg 1, 67; Anc His 1, 83; Gen Sc 1, 71; Dep, 92. Morse, Lane—Eng 1, 71; Alg 1, 59; Gen Sc 1, 69; MT 1, Inc; Dep, 88. Nadvornik, Hattie—Sten 1, 83; Typ 1, 87; Dep, 90. Nadvornik, Chas.—Eng 1, 80; Alg 1, 94; Gen Sc 1, 85; MT, 76; Dep, 78. Neet, Inez—Eng 1, 83; Alg 1, 81; Anc His, 85; Gen Sc 1, 81; Dep, 90. Paddock, Wade—Eng 1, 62; Alg 1, 83; Gen Sc 1, 73; MT 1, 71; Dep, 83. Phillips, Viol t—Eng 1, 52; Alg 1, 76; Anc His 82; Gen Sc 1, 72; Dep, 92. Potter, Arthur—Eng 1, 78; Alg 1, 77; Gen Sc 1, 79; MT 1, 74; Dep, 91. Rebhan, Constance—Eng 2, 90; Alg 3, 39; M&M, 83; Gen Sc, 88; Dep, 78. Richmond, Helene—Eng 1, 65; Anc His, 67; Gen Sc 1, 77; DS 1, 85; Dep, 89. Robley, Asa—Eng 1, 90; Alg 1, 81; Gen Sc, 90; Dep, 87; Mech Dr, Inc. Smith, Onita—Eng 2, 86; Alg 1, 93; Gen Sc 2, 92; DS 1, 92; Dep, 94. Stahlmann, Naida—Eng 1, 70; Alg 1, 73; Gen Sc 1, 81; DS, 88; Dep, 93. Stewart, Lucille—Eng 2, 88; Alg 2, 89; Gen Sc 2, 94; DS 1, 92; Dep, 91. Stubblefield, Lenore—Eng 3, 83; Geom 1, 58; Anc His 1, Inc; Dep, 87. Thompson, Charles—Eng 2, 86; Alg

2, 42; Gen Sc 2, 91; Mech Dr, 89; Dep, 80. Tomseth, Abbi—Eng 2, 87; Alg 2, 33; M&M, 70; Gen Sc 2, 86; Dep, 76. Torbet, Fremont—Eng 1, 90; Alg 1, 80; Anc His, 95; Gen Sc 1, 88; Dep, 91. Wallace, Thomas—Eng 1, 63; Alg 1, 91; Anc His, 81; Gen Sc 1, 76; Dep, 94. STETSON opened the door and stared with surprise at the small person he saw there. "Does Mr. George Hanley live here?" her sweet, tired voice asked. "Why—er—no," he answered, "but come in out of this night rain." She stepped inside and explained hesitatingly that she was looking for a friend, that she had gone to the address he had given her, but had not found him, that she remembered seeing on one of the letters he had written this address, and in hope of finding him she had come here. "But there is no one of that name here. This is Mrs. Wilson's boarding house," he went on; "but I can help you, perhaps, if you will describe him." "I met him last summer in the village where I live. He is tall, has blue eyes and curly hair, and is quite—quite handsome!" Stetson stared at her; then as suddenly he asked her to sit down for a moment. He hurried to Mrs. Wilson's room. "Mother" (such was her name among her little boarding family) "there is a little lost girl downstairs. Won't you go down and see what you can do for her?" Mrs. Wilson, with quick interest, left him and he went up another flight, knocked on a door and stepped in. A tall, blue-eyed man greeted him. Stetson eyed him sharply. "There's a girl downstairs hunting for a young man she described as you look. She has come from some upstate village. Know anything about her?" The man's face changed and Stetson went on: "Your name as I know it is John Hanley," she says she wants George Hanley." Beeson sighed. "I'm guilty as the devil, Don. I was out on a lark with some pals, met her at a village dance, flirted with her. She heard the fellows call me Hanley, but I told her my name was George. Went to see her a number of times, and she fell in love head over heels. I didn't think she'd get serious. Gave her a fake address, thought she'd write, not get a reply and give up. How'd she find me?" Stetson told him, and he sighed again. "Why does a girl have to be so serious?" Downstairs Mother Wilson had prepared a warm lunch, and made the dark-eyed girl change her wet garments. The little group chatted together, and Stetson discovered that her name was Ruth Hargrove and that her smile revealed even, white teeth that made her still prettier. He came to the conclusion that it ought not to be a difficult stunt to fall in love with her. But George Hanley did not come down and Stetson finally went up, to be told by a maid that she saw him go out the back way. "The beastly coward!" Stetson thought in anger. "He's a good fellow in some ways, but his moral sense is minus!" On his way down he planned the next move, which was evident when he explained to the wondering girl that he had been mistaken—her friend was not in his room. George did not appear the next morning, and Stetson was at a loss what to do. He ended by spending the day with the girl in a trip about the city. When he returned life had changed for him, he admitted a bit grimly. Her dark head at his shoulder, the quick, shy uplift of her eyes when amused at his comment, her

QUERY ANSWERED By A. W. PEACH (© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) STETSON opened the door and stared with surprise at the small person he saw there. "Does Mr. George Hanley live here?" her sweet, tired voice asked. "Why—er—no," he answered, "but come in out of this night rain." She stepped inside and explained hesitatingly that she was looking for a friend, that she had gone to the address he had given her, but had not found him, that she remembered seeing on one of the letters he had written this address, and in hope of finding him she had come here. "But there is no one of that name here. This is Mrs. Wilson's boarding house," he went on; "but I can help you, perhaps, if you will describe him." "I met him last summer in the village where I live. He is tall, has blue eyes and curly hair, and is quite—quite handsome!" Stetson stared at her; then as suddenly he asked her to sit down for a moment. He hurried to Mrs. Wilson's room. "Mother" (such was her name among her little boarding family) "there is a little lost girl downstairs. Won't you go down and see what you can do for her?" Mrs. Wilson, with quick interest, left him and he went up another flight, knocked on a door and stepped in. A tall, blue-eyed man greeted him. Stetson eyed him sharply. "There's a girl downstairs hunting for a young man she described as you look. She has come from some upstate village. Know anything about her?" The man's face changed and Stetson went on: "Your name as I know it is John Hanley," she says she wants George Hanley." Beeson sighed. "I'm guilty as the devil, Don. I was out on a lark with some pals, met her at a village dance, flirted with her. She heard the fellows call me Hanley, but I told her my name was George. Went to see her a number of times, and she fell in love head over heels. I didn't think she'd get serious. Gave her a fake address, thought she'd write, not get a reply and give up. How'd she find me?" Stetson told him, and he sighed again. "Why does a girl have to be so serious?" Downstairs Mother Wilson had prepared a warm lunch, and made the dark-eyed girl change her wet garments. The little group chatted together, and Stetson discovered that her name was Ruth Hargrove and that her smile revealed even, white teeth that made her still prettier. He came to the conclusion that it ought not to be a difficult stunt to fall in love with her. But George Hanley did not come down and Stetson finally went up, to be told by a maid that she saw him go out the back way. "The beastly coward!" Stetson thought in anger. "He's a good fellow in some ways, but his moral sense is minus!" On his way down he planned the next move, which was evident when he explained to the wondering girl that he had been mistaken—her friend was not in his room. George did not appear the next morning, and Stetson was at a loss what to do. He ended by spending the day with the girl in a trip about the city. When he returned life had changed for him, he admitted a bit grimly. Her dark head at his shoulder, the quick, shy uplift of her eyes when amused at his comment, her

grave, sweet voice, and more than all, the clear transparency of her character—all these, and more appealed to him as no other girl ever appealed. George had not appeared at evening, and Stetson, somewhat against his desires, went in search of him. Tracing him through his cronies, he found him at last and convinced him that there was one thing for him to do—to return and straighten things out. George returned with him. Stetson did not wait to see the outcome, but when George went to his room some time afterward Stetson followed him. "Fix it up? Sure!" George replied to his question. "Say, but she is a pretty thing, isn't she? I'm going to take her out tomorrow for a good time. Nothing like having a way with the girls, deacon." Late on the evening of the next day Stetson met her on the stairs, winsome and appealing in a white dress, after her evening with George. He nodded and started to go by. She caught his arm, and her voice was wistful as she spoke. "Please don't look at me that way. I know how you feel after—after his deception; but you have been so good to me!" "George seems to think—" "He thinks that he is to me what he thought he was at home. He isn't. He flirted with me then; I've been flirting with him today, and I'm ashamed of myself; but I did want to give him a dose of his own medicine. I really am not as simple as I look!" Stetson laughed. "Little girl, I don't blame you a bit. I'm glad to see your spunk. I only wish from the bottom of my heart that you would stay a little longer, so that I—" He paused, checking himself. "I—I—might, if you want me to," she answered, feebly. He caught both of her small hands in his. "It's a bargain, then!" he said with vehemence; and as she raised her dark eyes, luminous now with a soft light, he longed to draw her to him, but decided that that and other things could wait. Here from Seattle—Miss Theda Perkins arrived yesterday from Seattle, Washington, to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Perkins.

To ward off colds it is necessary to keep the whole system toned up so that you will possess the resistance to combat germs. **Rexall Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil** is fine for this purpose. It's a remarkable food tonic that enriches your blood. Made from finest quality Norwegian oil, pleasantly flavored. Highly concentrated but easy to take. Valuable in the treatment of general debility and loss of flesh. **FLANERY'S DRUG STORE** The Rexall Store Phone 16 Springfield **Glycerine Mixture for gas on Stomach** Simple glycerine, buckhorn bark, etc., as mixed in Adlerika helps any case gas on the stomach in TEN minutes. Most medicines act only on lower bowel but Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes all gasses and poisons. Brings out matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Guards against appendicitis. Flanery's Drug Store. **SPRINGFIELD HIGH SCHOOL DRAMATIC CLUB** Will Present **"All A Mistake"** —at the— **High School Auditorium** Friday evening at 8 p. m. ADMISSION—Children 25c; Adults 35c Reserved Seats 50c **Announcing** A Presentation of **Spring Hats** We are especially proud of this early showing of the very newest Spring Hats. The newest things in trimmings and novelties shown at the Fashion Show Openings have been incorporated into these latest models. **CAMEO HATS ARE THE BOAST OF THE COAST** Much hand work is an especial feature of most of the Hats shown so you are sure of individuality. **The Mode**

Spring is almost here and you will be buying Flower and Garden Seeds, we handle them both in packages and bulk. Now is the time to plant Sweet Peas. We also have those in bulk and packages. If you want the best onion sets that money will buy—just come in and see ours. The price is right and the quality the best. If you want to grow big healthy plants or large fragrant roses or beautiful lawn use "Pep" Fertilizer. That will turn the trick. We also handle Mag-O-tite for the protection of radishes, kale, cabbage, onions, turnips and cauliflower which is infested by root maggots. **A. R. Sneed Dept. Store**