

**REVEREND BAIRD TO RETURN TO HIS HOME**

The Reverend William Baird of Santa Cruz, California, who has been taking the place of the regular pastor of the Christian church, S. E. Childers, will preach his last sermon in Springfield Sunday. The Reverend Baird is returning to his home in Santa Cruz after attending the summer session of the University of Oregon.

It is not known just who will take his place until the Reverend Childers returns but some minister from Eugene will probably take the pulpit. Reverend Childers is not expected to resume his duties here immediately as he has had no vacation, having been taking the pulpit of the Reverend Baird at Santa Cruz.

Next Sunday morning services will be conducted by Hattie Mitchell, who is returning to her mission in Africa soon after a period of rest in America.

A movement to discontinue the Sunday evening services at the Christian church during the months of July and August was made at the last meeting. A motion to this effect was passed at that time, but the matter has not yet been definitely decided.

An informal picnic was held Tuesday evening by members of the Christian church at the auto camp near the Springfield Mill and Grain company in honor of the Reverend A. G. Stater, a former pastor of the church here. The Reverend Stater has been visiting old friends in Springfield this week, coming from his present home in Idaho.

**WEIZENREID PAINTS EGGIMAN BUILDING**

A striking change was made in the appearance of Eggiman's Candy Kitchen this week by the application of a new coat of paint which, as a result of the painting, looks like a new structure. The painting was ordered by John Weizenreid, owner of the place, who contracted the job to Vashy Brothers, local painters.

Two coats of paint were applied to the building over a cement wash. The first coat was a heavy coat of linseed oil and paint to fill the cracks in the walls. The second coat was a light grey color.

Mr. Weizenreid is making other improvements in his property in Springfield. The house on Second and B streets owned by him is being completely overhauled and remodeled.

The interior is being remodeled, new stairs have been built, and new floors will be laid. Modern plumbing will be put in the house before Mr. Weizenreid is through, and paint and paper will finish the work on the inside.

The outside of the house will be changed in appearance by the addition of a bungalow porch and new doors and windows. A cement sidewalk will be built on both Second and B streets over 250 feet long. When the work is done, the house will be entirely modernized and a great improvement over the old structure.

The house occupied by Mr. Weizenreid on A street between Fourth and Fifth is also being improved. Mr. Weizenreid is having the interior repapered and revarnished and other slight changes made in the inside.

**Married in Portland**

The marriage of Miss Freda Fandrum of Springfield to Ralph Courson occurred today at noon in Portland at the home of the groom's sister. Mr. Courson was employed for a year on the Springfield News as linotype operator.

After the wedding ceremony the young couple will take a trip to Seattle and British Columbia. Upon their return they will make their home in Los Angeles, where Mr. Courson will be employed.

**Back From Minnesota**—Mrs. Ben Heideman returned today from a two months trip to Fairbault, Minnesota, where she was visiting relatives. Mrs. Heideman is the wife of the pressman of the Springfield News.

**New Operator**—Elmer E. Pyne started work at the Willamette Press Wednesday as the new linotype operator. He has taken the place formerly held by Ralph Courson, who was married today in Portland.

**To Portland**—Miss Edna Swarts left for Portland yesterday for a stay of a week or two.

**Back From Newport**—Walter Scott and wife are back from a vacation at Newport. They came back by way of Silverton where Mr. Scott's mother lives.

**Flanerys Back**—F. B. Flanery and wife returned Friday from a vacation trip to Newport.

*Mr. and Mrs. Sallie*  
—being the Confessions of a new wife—  
Illustrated by Paul Robinson  
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Gladys Baker



**The Breaking Point**

"Will you wait for a moment after breakfast? I want to talk to you," I asked Curtiss one morning as he hurried as usual, through his cereal and fruit.

"I'm sorry, but I should be at the office as soon as possible, today. Couldn't we wait until some other time?" was his reply.

"No, we can not!" I flashed back, "you will talk to me, now, right away, or not at all."

I could feel my temples throb with fury and rebellion that was long pent up and I left the room without another word. I sat, for what seemed like hours, in stony silence on the little side porch and finally Curtiss followed me, hat in hand, as if he were anxious to be through and gone.

He humored me and settled himself in the swing.

"Well, what's all the shooting about?" he asked making a desperate attempt to treat the subject lightly at all costs.

"It's just this, Curtiss," I began, "I'm tired of being treated as if I were a doll—a doll stuffed with sawdust, at that—without eyes, ears or brains in my head. I'm sick unto death of all this grand stand playing of yours and something's got to be done at once. At once, I tell you! It's necessary that we get back to a normal basis of a man and woman living together happily and caring for each other as husband and wife or—"

I paused, hoping for some word on his part that would make it easier to proceed.

"Well?" was all that he said.

"Or," I continued, "I'm going away. I'm not wanted here and I've stood your indifference just as long as I possibly can. The sham and pretense of us remaining together under the same roof when you have ceased to care for me is nothing more or less than a living lie. I've made up my mind and I'm going to leave." Curtiss turned the situation over in his mind and then, sudden hope dawned in his face:

"I suppose you'll go home?" he asked.

"Never!" I cried, "you needn't think you can treat me the way you have lately and that all I'll do is to calmly go home until you make up your mind that you want me back again. No, indeed, I'll not be tucked safely away in my father's arms to be disciplined as if I were a naughty child—or a last year's coat to be put away in moth-balls until needed once more. No, I tell you, a thousand times no, I'm going to New York!"

He moved uneasily in his chair. He opened his mouth to say something, then changing his mind, waited a moment and began:

"A girl, and especially a pretty one, has a mighty hard time in New York alone," he said. It was the first

compliment he had paid me in months.

"I won't be alone. I'm going to stay with Ellie Mitchell," I announced.

Then he became restless and disturbed.

"You haven't asked my opinion about your plans and you seem to be determined upon this course, but my advice to you would be to stay away from Ellie Mitchell. She might be all right, Sallie, but she's not your sort."

"She's a million times finer than my pride interfered and I forced myself to silence the name which my lips had framed—"some people I know."

"That's not the point, Sallie, I'm opposed to your going off to New York on this wild goose chase. A visit home to your father might do you some good but this other is a disastrous scheme. Ellie Mitchell, as you know, runs with the gayest set in any place she goes, and the gayest set in New York is—well—pretty gay! I don't suppose, since you are so set in your mind, that anything I could say would influence you to change your plans?"

It was still the masked Curtiss who spoke. Oh, for one little word or gesture of tenderness—of love! Some sign that would reveal the old Curtiss with his outspoken manner and natural charm. This was not my Curtiss. This cold, unemotional person who was constantly hiding his innermost thoughts and mood.

Was he protecting Letitia? It was just possible that his innate gallantry for women had put a seal upon his lips hoping that I would understand.

"Listen, Sallie," he came over to where I was sitting and stood beside my chair: "I've felt, for some time, that things were not going smoothly and I'm sorry, more sorry than you'll ever know. You've been a perfect brick about everything, too. I want you to know that it's to protect you from all evil and to keep you sweet and fine that I would persuade you to stay away from Ellie Mitchell and New York." he paused in thought, as if he were searching for some explanation of events, which would make me change my plans, then, with new-made decision, he shook his head: "I wish you would trust me, Sallie, trust me to work things out. You know I love you more than anything in all the world, but there come times in the history of us all when we need to be supported by the faith of those we love and right at present I want you to have confidence in my love, if possible to close your eyes to things as they seem, and I pledge you my word, soon everything will be right."

For a moment I felt that the old



**West Point Athletic Stars Graduate**

Graduation will rob the U. S. Military Academy at West Point of five star athletes. The Academy's loss will be the Army's gain, as they will receive commissions as 2nd Lieutenants. (L to R) Harry Baxter of Chester, Pa., football. Prentice Yoemans, of Syracuse, N. Y., lacrosse. John Koosma, Passaic, N. J., basketball. R. P. Reeder of Ft. Monroe, Va., baseball. F. F. Scheffler of Alpena, Mich., hockey.

Curtiss had come to life.

"But, Curtiss, don't you see what a terrible price you are asking me to pay?" I replied as I realized that he was asking me to remain with conditions unchanged. "Can't you see that by staying I am losing my own and other peoples' respect. Can't you—" I stopped, for to have gone on I would have had to mention Letitia Evans and the whole rideous affair.

"I can tell you nothing, now," he replied to my unfinished request, "but, if you'll just trust me I think later on you'll understand." What new situation was this? My husband asking me to stand silently by and submit to, what seemed to be, his liaison with this indiscreet girl.

"I'm afraid you've asked me to do what requires too much sportsmanship—too much bravery—too much courage—the sort of things I've drawn on too much already. It isn't that I don't want to Curtiss, but I can't. It's like my 'course of such quality has' been left with its door standing wide open on creaking hinges and its interior—desolate—and bare."

"My dear, my dear—" he began and placed his arms about my shoulder, for, in spite of myself, I had almost begun to weep. I thought that I detected pity in his voice and pity, under the circumstances, was the one thing that it was impossible for me to stand. It brought me sharply to myself. I would not accept his pity—the remnant of the bargain-counter of love!

I arose hastily from my chair more than ever determined upon my course. All the pride and independence of the old Sallie returned. I faced him dry-eyed.

"There is nothing else to be said then, Curtiss and, as far as I am concerned, the interview is closed."

(To be Continued Next Week)

**Picnic Held At Summers Delight**

Quite a large number of Springfield people were present at a picnic party held at Summer Delight on the Coast Fork. After a picnic lunch at the camp grounds, dancing and swimming was in order.

Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Dippel, Mr. and Mrs. Gallier of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ward, Mr. and Mrs. Steward Herd, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Basford, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Murphy, Mrs. W. C. Rebhan and two children, Constance and Roberta, Mrs. J. C. McMurray and daughter, Nadine, Mrs. John Ketels, and Mrs. Rolland Moshier.

**Recovering From Burns**

Miss Gertrude DeShazer, who received extensive burns last Thursday as a result of an accident at the auto camp along the Willamette, is doing as well as could be expected, according to the physician in charge of the case. Miss DeShazer was taken to the Pacific Christian hospital and will be there for some time yet before she is recovered sufficiently to be released. Her burns are rather widespread but are not deep as she jumped into the Willamette river immediately after dress caught on fire.

**FOR SALE**—Carbon paper in large sheets, 26x39 inches, suitable for making tracings. The News Office

**AUTO ACCIDENT INJURES TWO PEOPLE WEDNESDAY**

Two people were sent to the Pacific Christian hospital as a result of an auto accident near the Coast Fork bridge yesterday at 12:30 P. M. A. F. Hyatt and his daughter, May, were the ones injured. Mr. Hyatt was seriously hurt when the Ford in which he was riding turned over after hitting the gravel on the side of the road. May Hyatt was hurt through her chest, but the extent of her injuries were not known.

The Hyatt car skidded as a Chevrolet touring car, driven by E. W. Judd, tried to pass it. The five occupants of the car were thrown out and all badly shaken, but none of the others was injured.

Both cars were on their way to the river to go swimming when Judd attempted to pass. After the accident, the injured people were taken to Eugene in an ambulance for treatment. A telegram was sent to Klamath Falls for Edward Hyatt, a son of Mr. Hyatt.

**Back To Marshfield**—Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kester returned to Marshfield Tuesday morning after a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kester and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kester were married July 7.

**Moves To Arlington**—Fair Calkins has left Springfield for Arlington, Oregon where he will make his home.

**Can You Beat It?**  
"Could I see the crystal gazer?"  
"No," she's not in. She's over at the palmist's getting her hand read."

**You're A —!**  
City fellow exhibiting huge squash:—"How's that for a cucumber?"  
Farmer who knew a few:—"Gosh, its almost as big as my grapes."

**FOR SALE**—Payroll sheets, printed and in stock at the News office. Form suitable for road, construction work, sawmills, etc., with table to compute workman's compensation and deductions. No employer should be without these forms when they can be purchased for a few cents each.

**OLD TIME DANCE**  
Stevens Hall Every Thursday Night  
Dance Night Changed From Saturday To Thursday  
Garrett's Orchestra

**Make Sure That Your July Investments are Safe Ones**

It pays well to apply the conservative tests recommended by bankers before placing your funds in any investment.

If you will take the trouble to analyze the 7% Preferred Shares of Mountain States Power Company you will find that the investment fully merits your confidence.

You will find the all important element of safety, the attractive feature of a liberal cash return and a quick marketability in case you should want to sell.

Moreover you will find these claims backed by our eight years of steady dividend payments at the full rate, as regular and dependable as the four seasons of the year.

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**Mountain States Power Securities Co.**  
OFFICE  
**Mountain States Power Company**  
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**New Low Tire Prices**  
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30 x 3 1/2 Special Cord	\$8.50
30 x 3 1/2 Oversize Cord	\$10.50
31 x 4 Heavy Duty	\$17.65
32 x 4 Heavy Duty	\$19.50
29 x 4:40 Special Balloon	\$12.75

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