



Remember Steddon, a pretty, unsophisticated girl, is the daughter of a kindly but narrow-minded minister in a small, mid-western town. Her father.

Rev. Doctor Steddon, violently opposed to what he considers "worldly things," accepts motion pictures as the cause for much of the evil of the present day. Troubled with a cough, Remember goes to see

Dr. Bretherick, an elderly physician who is astonished to find her in a bad plight. Pressed by the doctor, Remember admits her unfortunate affair with

Elwood Faranby, a poor boy, son of the town sot. As Remember and Dr. Bretherick discuss the problem, a telephone message brings the news that Elwood has been killed in an accident. Dr. Bretherick persuades Remember to go West, her cough serving as a plausible excuse. Unable to bear the secret any longer, Remember goes to her mother and confesses.

Now Go On With the Story

She said little, she caressed much, and confirmed Dr. Bretherick's prescription and joined in the conspiracy, administering secret comfort to the girl and to the father.

And at last Mem was standing on the back platform of a train bound for the vast Southwest, throwing kisses to her father and mother as they watched the train dwindling like a telescope drawn into itself.

They turned back to their lives as if they had closed a door on themselves.

But Mem, as she returned to her place in the car, felt as if a portcullis had lifted. Before her was All-Outdoors.

The wheels ran with a rollicking lilt beneath the girl's body, throbbing likewise with a zest of velocity. Through her head an old tune ran: I saw the boat go 'round the bend, Good-by, my lover, good-by!

The deck was filled with traveling men, Good-by, my lover, good-by.

She was on a train going around bend after bend, and the train was filled with traveling men. Some of them, as they zigzagged along the aisles, swept her face and her form with glances like swift, lingering hands that hated to let her go. This was a startling sensation, a new kind of nakedness for her inexperienced soul.

The eyes of the women flung along the aisle also widened and tarried as they recognized in her a something she had not yet found out: that she was very, very pretty—attractive, compulsive.

She was plainly dressed and had never been adorned. Only her neatness kept her from shabbiness. But she had beauty and appeal. On the train Mem had expected to find on the journey leisure for contrition and the remodeling of her soul. But the world would not let her alone. Everything was new to her. Everything was a crowded film of novelty.

She knew the minimum of the outside sphere possible to a girl who had any education at all. She had never been on a sleeping car before.

She had read no novels except such sweetened water as the Sunday school library afforded. She had seen no magazines at home except church publications. She had never been to a theatre or a motion picture. She had never even danced a square dance.

She had never ridden a bicycle or a horse, and had never been in any automobile except some old bone shaker that drowned conversation in its own rattle.

She had never gambled, or been profane or even slangy or disrespectful to her parents. She had never seen a cocktail.

She had never worn a low necked, high skirted dress. She had never seen a bathing suit or had one on. Girls did not swim in the river at Calverly. In fact, she had escaped all the things that moralists point to as the reasons why girls go wrong.

Yet she had, as the saying is, gone wrong—utterly.

Yet no fast young man had led her astray, or so much as tried to lead her astray. She had never made the acquaintance of a fast young man. Her betrothed lover was slow and honorable and religious, everything a young man ought to be.

But, unfortunately, there seemed to be no volition in neither of them; they had just floated together with a mysterious bewilderment.

The clanging uproar of the entrance into Kansas City filled her ears. Mem had never seen a great city, and this metropolis had a tremendous majesty in her eyes.

Remember, thinking to stretch

her legs on the station platform, joined the passengers who choked the straight corridor along the row of compartments. One of the doors opened and framed a tall and powerful young man with a peculiarly wistful face. His eyes brushed Mem and he lifted his hat as he asked her pardon for squeezing past her.

He knocked at another steel door and called through, "Oh, Robina, better come out for a bit of exercise."

While he waited, some of the passengers were twisting their necks to watch him, and nudging and whispering to one another. When the door opened and Robina stepped out there was such a boorish staring and sensation that Mem turned to look.

A young woman of an almost dazzling beauty came out, smiling and bareheaded. She noted the yoke in the corridor, and her smile died. She stepped back into her stateroom, and when she reappeared she wore a large drooping hat and a thick black veil.

"I envy you the privilege of the veil," the young man said. Mem walked up and down the platform as if her feet were winged. She felt a longing to buy something for the sheer sport of buying, and went so far as to buy two magazines devoted to motion pictures.

One of the magazines slipped

from under her elbow and fell to the ground and as she stooped to recover it her hand touched a hand that had anticipated hers. She looked up quickly and her head knocked off the hat of the man who had tried to save her the trouble of picking up her magazine. She saw the gallant was the tall youth who had crushed past her in the corridor. His face came up again like a sun dawning across her horizon; his eyes beat upon hers like long beams. There was a kind of pathos in them, but also a great brightness, which like the sun he poured upon million alike. But Mem did not know this. She felt warmed and healed, and she bloomed a trifle as a rose does when the sun gilds it. With great calm and as much of a bow as he could make without a sense of intrusion, the young man solemnly offered Mem his own hat and laid her magazines on his head.

They both of them laughed as he corrected the automatic mistake of his muscles. He blushed hotly, for he was not used to making such blunders.

Mem found an amazing magnetism in his smile and in his eyes. She did not know that that sad smile of his was making a millionaire of him. He was selling it by the foot—thousands of feet of it. His smile was broad enough to circumscribe the world and his eyes

Continued on Page 4

POULTRY MEETING DATES SET BY COUNTY AGENT

There will be a meeting of the poultry raisers and others interested parties held in the W. O. W. hall at Waterville on Wednesday, October 9, at 2:00 p. m. Lectures and discussions will be held by specialists in poultry production.

H. E. Cosby, O. A. C. specialist will give a talk on "Fall Flock Management and Problems." Another talk will be given on "Special Attention of Feeding and Care of Pullets." O. S. Fletcher, county agent, will talk on "Green Feed."

A similar meeting will be held at the Ernest Schrenk place near Pleasant Hill at 2:00 p. m. Thursday, October 10. A meeting will be held at the Eugene chamber of commerce rooms the same day. Similar meetings are being planned for Cottage Grove and Junction City later in the month.

9 Hour Tussle With Fish
Avalon, Santa Catalina Island, Cal. October 3 (Autocaster)—George G. Thomas, Jr., of Beverly Hills, caught a 155-pound Marlin swordfish on a six strand light line with a breaking strength of sixteen pounds. He fought the game fish for nine hours and five minutes before bringing it alongside.

Take Motor Trip Sunday—Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Murphy left Springfield early Sunday morning on an all day motor outing. They drove to Eugene where they met Mr. Murphy's parents Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Murphy, and his two sisters, Hazel and Erabelle, who joined them on a trip to Lebanon and to Mr. Murphy's brother home on the Calapooya river. The party returned to their various homes late that evening.

Gets G. O. P. Post



Claudius H. Huston, Tennessee manufacturer, has been selected by President Hoover to be the Chairman of the Republican National Committee succeeding Dr. Hubert Work.

Anti-Knock VIOLET-RAY GASOLINE

Makes good the claim of its makers. It is sure fire and full of pep. Increase your mileage and free yourself of trouble. Drive in and fill up.

'A' St. Garage AND SERVICE STATION
SPRINGFIELD OREGON



Eastman Kodak and Supplies.

"If it's in the Drug Line—We have it." Prescriptions our Specialty.—All compounding done by registered Pharmacists. Your mail order signifies your confidence, it shall have our personal and prompt attention.

Ketels' Drug Store
Springfield, Oregon

When your motor balks

When your car balks—what is the matter with it? One way to find out—"a thousand miles from nowhere"—is to climb out, lift the hood and fumble around with the motor. Often you will discover some trouble that might have been avoided by bringing the car to our shop for inspection before starting.

Wm. Rodenbough Garage
PHONE 95
Red Crown Gasoline. Goodrich Tires

THURSTON
Mr. Taylor Needham returned from the hospital in Eugene last Friday, where he underwent an operation a few days ago. Miss Hazel Edmiston, who is attending the University of Oregon in Eugene, has pledged the Kappa Delta sorority.

Ira Nice, in company with his mother, Mrs. T. A. Donolson and John Nice, motored to Salem, visited relations and attended the state fair last week.

Mrs. John Edmiston, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bud McPherson and family from Springfield, went to Salem last Friday and attended the state fair.

Ray Mitchell and James Hastings are reshingling Charles Hastings' house. Fred Gray and O. O. McMahon have also reshingled their houses.

Mrs. Ira Gray, with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McKlin, motored to Salem last Wednesday and attended the state fair. They spent the night at the home of Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cumm.

Misses Leone and Nathalie Edmiston attended the fair in Salem last Wednesday.

UPPER WILLAMETTE

The Pleasant Hill high school student body held its election last week, and the officers were sworn in Wednesday by Principal E. E. Kilpatrick as follows: Laura Hult, president; Nils Hult, vice-president; Avis McLaughlin, secretary-treas.; Dell Stutz, business manager; Raymond Hills, athletic manager; Josephine Mathews, reporter.

Election of class officers resulted as follows: Senior class, President, Del Stutz; vice president, Albert Mathews; secretary treasurer, Laura Hult; reporter, Francis Philbs; sergeant-at-arms, Hugh Wallace; class advisor, E. E. Kilpatrick.

Junior class: President, Iris Wallace; vice-president, Loretta Wheeler; secretary treasurer, Lloyd Manney; reporter, Verna Wiley; class advisor, Miss Margaret Shultz.

Sophomore class: president, Nils Hult; vice-president, Edna Pederson; secretary treasurer, Gladys Smith; reporter, Truman Akers.

Freshman class: president, Mildred Swift; vice-president, Lucetta

Baughman; secretary treasurer, Harry Barnum; reporter, Bonnie Jeannie Tiner. The high school buildings are being much improved by a coat of dark paint on the roof.

Mr. Flatt, who purchased the Steele ranch last spring, has sold his place. Frank Latten will preach at the Pleasant Hill Christian church next Sunday.

Irene Moore, who has been working at Pleasant Hill, returned to her home at Drain last Saturday.

Mrs. Nellie Jordan of Springfield, is visiting at the Tinker ranch during the fall harvest.

Morton Bristow lost a valuable cow last week. It fell into a ditch on its back and could not get up again. When found it was dead.

The Pleasant Hill high school boasts of new book cases in the library and two new typewriters in the typing room.

Winter peas are being picked and apple harvesting will start at once. F. W. Smith, who has been in the Pacific Christian hospital for several weeks, returned to the home of his nephew, E. B. Tinker, last week.

METHODISTS LADIES AID RE-ELECT ALL OFFICERS

The entire list of officers of the ladies aid of the Methodist church were re-elected at the regular business meeting held in the church parlors yesterday afternoon. The officers who will continue to serve for another year are Mrs. M. M. Male, president; Mrs. John Neher, vice-president; Mrs. Genevieve Louk, secretary, and Mrs. Elma Halsey, treasurer.

The members present all enjoyed a tea during which the officers provided the entertainment.

Car Straps Banished

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 3 (Autocaster)—Company officials explained the reason why 25 new street cars are unequipped with straps. Current short skirt styles makes it inadvisable for women to lift their arms over their heads.

SICKLY BOY, 7, GAINS 15 LBS.—RATHER HAPPY

"My boy, 7, would not eat. I gave him Vinol and the way he eats and plays now makes me happy. He gained 15 pounds."—J. F. Andres. Vinol is a delicious compound of cod liver peptone, iron, etc. The

very FIRST bottle often adds several pounds weight to thin children or adults. Nervous, easily tired anemic people are surprised how Vinol gives new pep, sound sleep and a BIG appetite. Tastes delicious.—Ketels Drug Store.

"NO HUNTING OR TRESPASSING" signs printed and in stock at the Springfield News Office.

MUSIC
Opening of Studio at
634 FOURTH ST., SPRINGFIELD
Piano Lessons on Wednesday Afternoon
FERN ZILLIG
Phone Eugene 3056

Write That Letter Today!

There's somebody to whom you owe a letter. Write today. Get your stationery at your Rexall Drug Store where you can get high quality at the lowest consistent prices. We have a type for every taste and pocketbook. Try Lord Baltimore first. Sold only at Rexall Stores.

Flanery's DRUG STORE
Phone 15
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CHAIN OF INDIVIDUALLY OWNED DRUG STORES

Special News Bargain Offer

Until October 31, 1929

This clubbing offer with Portland Newspapers provides both local, state and world news at a saving to you never before offered.

Portland Oregonian
The Portland News
The Springfield News

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY FOR A LIMITED TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR TWO NEWSPAPERS FOR LESS THAN THE PRICE OF ONE.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY AT THE Springfield News OFFICE
Opp. P.O. Springfield

DAILY OREGONIAN—	One year by mail	\$6.00
THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS—	One year	1.75
Total		\$7.75
BOTH FOR		\$5.85
SAVE		\$1.90
DAILY AND SUNDAY OREGONIAN—	One year by mail	\$8.00
THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS—	One year	1.75
Total		\$9.75
BOTH FOR		\$7.35
SAVE		\$2.40
THE PORTLAND NEWS—	One year by mail	\$5.00
THE SPRINGFIELD NEWS—	One year	1.75
Total		\$6.75
BOTH FOR		\$5.00
SAVE		\$1.75

New Subscriptions will start whenever desired, and present Subscriptions will be extended one year.