

# Classified Ads

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**FOR SALE**—16-inch body Fr. 16-inch and 4-foot Old Growth Slab Wood, Oak and Maple. Telephone Spr. 182-J. Frank Tuby. M 29

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Springfield lots. Will consider Eugene or McKenzie River property in exchange. P. O. Box 191, Springfield. M 29

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that I, Gertrude Humphrey, have been appointed administratrix of the estate of Rose Humphrey, deceased, late of Jasper, Oregon. All persons having claims against his estate should present the same to me at the office of S. D. Allen, Attorney, Eugene, duly verified, within six months from this date, May 1, 1930.

GERTRUDE HUMPHREY, Administratrix. M 1-8-15-22-29

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Beattie N. Arnold, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present said claims, duly verified as by law required, at No. 717 Willamette Street, Eugene, Oregon, in Lane County, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published May 1, 1930.

**H. E. SLATTERY,** Administrator of the estate of Beattie N. Arnold, deceased. Address is P. O. Box 594, Eugene, Oregon. M 1-8-15-22-29

**NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING**  
Notice is hereby given that William P. Lower, administrator of the estate of Lewis A. Winjum, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator and the county court of Lane county has set 10:00 a. m. of Friday, June 13, 1930, when at the rooms of the court in the Court House, Eugene, Oregon, said account will be taken up for examination and allowance. All persons interested therein may be heard at said time.

WILLIAM P. LOWER, Administrator. S. D. ALLEN, attorney for estate. M 15-22-29 J 5-12

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE**  
Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane made and entered of record in said Court on the 10th day of May, 1930, in the matter of the estate of Frank M. Vernum, deceased, authorizing and licensing the undersigned, Frank E. Blair, as administrator of said estate to sell the following real estate belonging to said estate, to-wit:

All of lots three (3), four (4), five (5), six (6), seven (7) and eight (8), of block No. six (6) of Lowell, Lane County, Oregon, upon the terms hereinafter specified, at private sale, the said administrator will from and after Saturday, the 12th day of June, 1930, proceed to sell said real property at private sale in accordance with said order and in the manner prescribed by law.

Terms of Sale: Cash upon the confirmation of the sale and delivery of the administrator's deed to said property. Bids may be made to the administrator at Lowell, Oregon, or by mail.

FRANK E. BLAIR, Administrator, Address, Lowell, Oregon. FRANK A. DEPIE, Attorney for Administrator. M 15-22-29 J 5-12

**NOTICE TO School Teachers**—If you wish a nice place to room and board come to Hotel Elite. We also have two houses on F street for rent; one is a furnished house.—A. T. Brewer. M 29

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**  
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane, in the Matter of the Estate of Annie Knox, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that C. E. Kenyon, executor of the estate of Annie Knox, deceased, has filed his final account in the matter of said estate in the County Court for Lane County, Oregon, and that Monday, the 26th day of May, 1930, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. in the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to said account and for the final settlement of said estate and all objections to said account and the final settlement of said estate must be filed with the Clerk of said Court on or before the date of said hearing. The date of the first publication is April 24th, 1930.

C. E. KENYON, Executor of the Estate of Annie Knox, deceased. A 24 M 1-8-15-22

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that Birdie L. Ish has been appointed administratrix of the estate of J. W. Ish, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the first day of May, 1930, to the said administratrix at the law office of L. L. Ray, in the Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon.

BIRDIE L. ISH, Administratrix of the estate of J. W. Ish, deceased. L. L. RAY, Attorney for estate. M 1-8-15-22-29

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that L. L. Ray has been appointed administrator of the estate of Arthur Hartman, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from the 24th day of April, 1930, to the said administrator at his law office in the Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon.

L. L. RAY, Administrator of the estate of Arthur Hartman, deceased. A 24 M 1-8-15-22

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Sara Holdredge, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present said claims, duly verified as by law required, at 856 Willamette street, Eugene, in Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published April 24, 1930. Date of last publication, May 22, 1930.

FRED L. BEARD, Executor of the estate of Sara Holdredge, deceased. Address: 856 Willamette street, Eugene, Oregon. H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Executor. A 24 M 1-8-15-22

**CALL FOR WARRANTS**

Notice is hereby given that School District No. 19, in Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, will pay at the office of clerk of said district, all warrants to and including 964, dated February 14, 1930. Interest ceases after May 22, 1930.

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Harold J. Wells, administrator of the estate of Sanford Piper, deceased, has filed his final report with the Clerk of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, and that Saturday, 21st day of June, 1930, at 10:00 a. m. in the County Court room of said County at Eugene, Oregon, has been set by the Hon. C. P. Barnard, Judge of said Court, as the time and place of hearing objections to the same, and for the final settlement of said estate.

HAROLD J. WELLS, Administrator. WELLS & WELLS, Attorneys. M 22-29 J 5-12 19

**ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, duly made and entered of record in the matter of the estate of John Waring, deceased, the undersigned, administrator of said estate, will, on and after the 14th day of June, 1930, offer for sale and sell at private sale, the following described property, belonging to said estate, to-wit:

Commencing at the Northwest Corner of Donation Land Claim No. 31, in Section 22, in Township 18, South of range 2 West, Willamette Meridian; running thence South on the West line of said claim 19 chains; thence East 17.96 chains to the East line of said claim; thence North 12.34 chains to corner of said claim; thence North 40 degrees West 8.70 chains to corner of said claim; thence West 12.36 chains to the place of beginning, containing 32.26 acres of land, in Lane County, Oregon.

Sale will take place at the office of E. O. Potter, No. 531 Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon. Terms of sale, cash in hand.

E. O. POTTER, Administrator of the estate of John Waring, deceased. M 15-22-29 J 5-12

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**

Notice is hereby given that Victor M. Peterson, administrator of the estate of Velma G. Peterson, deceased, has filed his final account in said estate and the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, has fixed Monday, the 16th day of June, 1930, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of said final account.

All persons having objections to said final account are notified to present same in writing on or before said time.

Dated this 13th day of May, 1930. VICTOR M. PETERSON, Administrator of estate of Velma G. Peterson, deceased. DAN JOHNSON, attorney for administrator. M 15-22-29 J 5-12

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

Notice is hereby given that Beatrice Wassom, on the 30th day of April, 1930, was appointed administratrix of the estate of Mary I. E. Hurlbert, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly verified as by law required, to said administratrix at the law office of Alta King in the Court House, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months of the first publication of this notice. Date of first publication being May 1st, 1930.

BEATRICE WASSOM, Administratrix. ALTA KING, Attorney for estate. M 1-8-15-22-29

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County, May 9th, 1930, upon and pursuant to a decree made by said Court May 8th, 1930, in a suit pending therein in which Rani E. Durmoor was plaintiff and L. D. Collier and others were defendants, which execution and order of sale was to me directed and commanded me to sell the real property hereinafter described to satisfy certain liens and charges in said decree specified, I will on Saturday, the 14th day of June, 1930, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., at the southwest door of the County Court-house in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title, and interest of the defendants in said suit and of all parties claiming by, through or under them or any of them since the 8th day of May, 1930, in or to the following described real property, to-wit:

The east half of lot six (6) and all of lot five (5) in block seven in Westmoreland, an addition to Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, as the same is platted and recorded in the office of the County Clerk of Lane County, Oregon.

Dated this 12th day of May, 1930. H. L. BOWN, Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon. M 15-22-29 J 5-12

## GUNMAN'S BLUFF

by Edgar Wallace

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Synopsis

Rex Lafere forges the name of Luke Maddison, wealthy banker and his sister Margaret's fiance, to a large check. He is found dead with a note in his handwriting charging Luke with having ruined him. Margaret marries Luke, after he has given her everything he owns. She ruins him to revenge her brother. Luke, bewildered, wanders about London, is attacked by thugs, who take him for a detective, recovers in hospital to find he is known as Smith. In this new character he becomes involved with the Joe Connor gang, who mistake him for an Australian crook named Smith, and is made an unwilling accomplice in a jewel robbery. He does not know that Margaret has relented and returned all the money he gave her to his bankers, to the dismay of one Denton Morell, her dead brother's friend, concerning whom Gunner Haynes, an American jewel thief, whom Maddison once befriended, has been making inquiries. Detective Bird of Scotland Yard, know also as the Sparrow, is likewise interested in Morell. Maddison goes to his old bachelor quarters, is taken for a burglar, escapes from the police and tries to get in touch with Detective Bird. The Connors gang learns of this, sandbag and imprison him in an underground cell near the river where he is certain to be drowned when the tide rises. Meantime Margaret, revisiting Luke's old rooms, finds a sheet of paper on which Luke has begun a letter to his friend and lawyer saying that he is in desperate trouble. Margaret's joy over the discovery that Luke is alive and in London is tempered by the statement of Detective Gorton that the man concerned in the jewel robbery, whom she now knows was Luke, had been going abroad for two years with the woman whose accomplice he was.

Gunner Haynes drops into Connor's place just as Connor's men are fastening Luke's feet with chains to large blocks of sail, intending to throw him into the river, where the salt will dissolve the chains drop off and the body will be found without any marks of violence. Haynes defies the Connor gang and takes Maddison into the yard, pausing when he sees two men climbing the fence.

Now go on with the story.

Returning as quickly as he came to the place where he left Luke, he lifted him and went cautiously and gingerly down the slope toward the river. There would be a boat there. Presently his keen eyes discerned the dim shape of it as it moved uneasily on the rising tide.

He had considered the possibility of leaving Luke to be found by the police, and had rejected the plan. He owed a debt to this man—he could not leave him to discovery and disgrace. If what Connor said was true, Maddison, in his capacity of brigand, was as much wanted by the police as Connor himself.

He drew the boat to the broken stone causeway with the heel of his boot, and put Luke aboard by the simple process of laying him level with the edge of the wharf and rolling him onto the boat. It took a few minutes to balance him. As he himself stepped astride of the man, he heard the sound of voices in the yard. Untying the painter, he pushed off, dragged an oar from under the receding figure and paddled his way to midstream, keeping a sharp lookout for the river police.

He saw the launch coming downstream at full speed, and drove his boat into the shelter of two moored barges as the tiny steamer swung in a semicircle.

"A bit late," muttered the Gunner. He was free from detection now, unless he met another patrol, and finding a second oar, he pushed Luke down between the two seats and rowed steadily downstream.

In an hour it would be daylight; already the eastern sky was whitening. The Gunner knew a safe landing near Rotherhithe; the tide was turning and would, he judged, carry him to safety.

He judged wrong, and saw, before he had reached London Bridge, that he could not make his destination in the darkness. He took his decision quickly. Stooping over the side of the boat, he filled his hat with water and dashed it in the face of the slumbering man. Luke shivered and groaned, and the Gunner repeated his experiment. He heard the moaning voice of the man at the bottom of the boat.

"Sit on the steps," commanded the Gunner, and Luke obeyed. "Now try to stand."

For five minutes Luke sat crouched up, his face in his hands, and then the Gunner's voice aroused him.

"There are too many people passing over the bridge to please me. We had better go up before it's light."

He assisted the half-conscious man to rise to his feet.

Neither spoke as they climbed the steep flight until they emerged flush with the footpath. The people who were hurrying across the bridge took little notice of them, and gripping his companion by the arm, the Gunner led him down toward Tooley street. When he saw a slowly moving cab he halted the driver and bundled Luke inside.

"My friend's a bit under the weather," he explained to the cabman with a smile. "Drive me to Lennox Street, Clerkenwell."

There was a large block of model buildings in Lennox street, and for years the Gunner had had his secret headquarters in a fairly large flat on the ground floor. It was a place to which he seldom came, and of whose existence the police were ignorant. It was his pied-a-terre, jealously preserved for emergencies. He had slept there two nights before, and the woman who came in daily made the bed. Upon this bed he laid Luke Maddison.

"They must have given you a pretty large dose," he said. "I'll make you some coffee."

Luke shuddered. "Coffee—ugh!"

"Gave it you in that, did they? That's probably why you're not dead."

He pulled down the blinds before he lit the gas; then, going into the little kitchen, he made coffee.

The Gunner had kept house in places as wide apart as Biarritz in from Munich, and knew how to brew that delicious beverage. When he came back Luke was sitting on the side of the bed, his head in his hands.

"A couple of aspirins ought to put you right," said the Gunner, and went in search of the little white pellets.

Luke gulped down the medicine, and then for the first time became conscious of his benefactor.

"Aren't you Gunner Haynes?" he asked.

Haynes smiled. "That is my name."

"Where is Connor?"

Again that cryptic smile.

"In jail, I hope," said the Gunner. "Now Mr. Maddison, are you well enough to talk?"

Luke looked up eagerly. "You know me, then?"

The man nodded. "I knew you the first time I saw you. There's one thing I want to ask you—is it true, the story that Connor told? That you were in that smash-and-grab raid at Taffanny's?"

Luke nodded. "I drove the car. I hadn't the slightest idea what they wanted me to do or what it was all about until it was too late."

"So you're the bearded man?" mused the Gunner. "That certainly is amazing. I'm not asking you to explain—"

"I'll explain as soon as my head stops splitting," groaned Luke.

It was after two that afternoon when he awoke from an uneasy sleep. His head was still thick, his mouth tasted like a limekiln, but after a cold wash in the kitchen sink he was near his normal self; and over a cigarette and a cup of tea he told the story from start to finish, and this time reserved nothing.

The Gunner listened in silence, making no comment until he had finished.

"Did you tell Connor this story?" Luke nodded.

"Yes except that naturally enough I didn't speak about my wife and the money. Why do you ask?"

Gunner Haynes pursed his lips. "I don't know. Connor is a pretty bad man. Your only hope is that he's sent down for a stretch—by which inelegant word I mean a term of penal servitude. If he gets away with this police raid, supposing they find nothing on the premises—and like a fool I gave him plenty of warning—Connor is the sort of man who would investigate the most unlikely story if he thought there was any chance of money in it. And that is going to make your reappearance a rather difficult matter."

He lit another cigarette and stared at his guest.

"Tell me why your wife hated you—you rather glossed over that part of your yarn."

Luke was silent for a long time. "I don't think it's very difficult to understand," he said. "She thought I was responsible for the death of her brother. He shot himself."

"But why did she understand that? Allowing that Danty Morell is a very plausible gentleman, she would hardly take his bare word." He thought for a moment, then asked suddenly: "When that boy shot himself did he leave any message behind?"

Luke shook his head. "I heard of none—nor was anything mentioned at the inquest."

"Who found his body?"

"Morell was in the room and made the discovery."

The Gunner nodded. "And immediately after that Mrs. Maddison's manner changed. Of course, you weren't married then, but that is a fact, isn't it? If that is a fact, it means that Danty carried some evidence to the young lady that was quite sufficient to make her play this trick—"

"I'm not blaming her—" said Luke. He saw a flicker of amusement in the man's eyes.

"You are?"

"Well, not exactly," drawled the Gunner. "I've given up blaming people, there's no profit in it."

He flicked off the ash of his cigarette carefully into his saucer.

"You can't make a sudden reappearance; you can't even get to Ronda and be sure you'll get away with it. You've got yourself mixed up with two bad gangsters—Connor and Morell."

He rose and paced up and down the small room, his eyes narrowed, his brow corrugated with thought.

"It's Connor that's worrying me. If he's held for trial, that problem is settled. If he isn't and suppose you come back from Ronda, he'll be able to trace your movements. Have you got your passport?"

He saw Luke thrust his hand inside his shirt, and a look of dismay came to his face.

"I've lost it somewhere."

Gunner Haynes' teeth clicked impatiently.

"If you lost it at Keel's Wharf then you're in the soup," he said. "There's only one thing to do and that is to get it back. There's another thing: I want to see the letter that the boy wrote before he shot himself."

Luke shook his head. "I don't believe he wrote a letter, and if he did it was certainly destroyed."

Ten minutes later the Gunner left the house on his quest.

Haynes was not prepared for the kindness of Margaret's welcome. In a sense it was a little embarrassing. He had not come to give but to seek information. It was vitally necessary that he should not betray the fact that he had any communication with Luke.

"I'm afraid I was very rude to you the last time you came, Mr. Haynes. You rather hurt my feelings about a friend of mine, who isn't so much of a friend as he was," she smiled.

The Gunner nodded. "That's the best news I've learned for a long time," he said. "I was a little impertinent. I remember I asked you why your husband left you. I wonder you didn't send for the police."

She laughed at this. "Do you know where my husband is now," she asked, and when he shook his head her heart sank.

She had a vague idea that this man might have come in touch with his benefactor.

"I can tell you where Mr. Morell is now," he said, with a twinkle in his eyes, "but that's not going to help you very much. I've come to repeat my impertinence, Mrs. Maddison. At the back of my mind I've got a notion I can help you and your husband, who, I have reason to believe, is in Spain."

He said this deliberately, his eyes challenging hers.

**TO BE CONTINUED**

**Arrested for Possession**  
Two men, giving the names of C. C. Ketchum and Ronald Wycoff, of Springfield, were arrested Sunday morning at 6:30 in Eugene on a charge of possession of liquor. They had seven pints at the time. They were given the choice of paying a \$50 fine each or spending 25 days in jail when they appeared before the justice of the peace.

Visits from Marcola—Mrs. Laura Murdock, of Marcola, visited in this city Monday afternoon.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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