

Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING THEY GET RESULTS

WANTED—To trade modern House and lot in Spokane, Wash., for Springfield or Eugene property. Enquire News Office.

Register at Elite—Eldred J. Caveney, San Francisco, N. V. Redford, Redford, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wharton, all of Boise, Idaho, were registered at the Elite hotel during the past week-end.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County, been duly appointed executor of the estate of Vina McLean, deceased, and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present said claims, duly verified as by law required, at the office of Frank A. DePue, attorney for the estate, in Springfield, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated June 14, 1930.
FRED E. LEMLEY,
Executor of the estate of Vina McLean, deceased.
FRANK A. DEPUÉ, attorney for the estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that E. LaDuke, on the second day of June, 1930, was appointed administrator of Ina J. Flinn, deceased.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present said claims duly verified as by law required, to said administrator at the office of Alta King, room 201, Court House, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months of the first publication of this notice. Date of first publication being the 12th day of June, 1930.

E. LADUKE, Administrator.
Alta King, Attorney for estate.
J 12-19-26 Jy 3-10

NOTICE—HEARING
FINAL ACCOUNT
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Lane County.
In the matter of the estate of Mary Pike, deceased.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Pike, deceased, notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator has filed his final account in said matter and that June 27th, 1930, at 10:00 o'clock a. m. at the Court room of said Court in the Lane County Court House, in Eugene, Oregon, has been designated as the time and place for hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof.

HOMER PIKE, Administrator.
FRED E. SMITH, Attorney for Administrator, Eugene, Oregon.
M 29 J 5-12-19-26

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Nicoline Marie Jacobsen, deceased, by and order of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, made on the 9th day of June, 1930. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, at my office at 531 Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Eugene Oregon, this 12th day of June, 1930.
E. O. POTTER,
Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Nicoline Marie Jacobsen, deceased.
J 12-19-26 Jy 3-10 M 29 J 5-12-19-26

Floor Repaired at the Loop
Workmen were busy Monday morning repairing the floor beams under the display case just inside of the door of the Loop recreation parlor. The old beams had deteriorated and the floor was sagging.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane. Benefit Savings & Loan Association, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. L. Clark Aydelott, and Mrs. Clark Aydelott, his wife, defendants.
To L. Clark Aydelott and Mrs. L. Clark Aydelott, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the expiration of four weeks from the date of first publication of this summons, which date of expiration is fixed by order of the above entitled Court as June 26th, 1930, if you fail to so appear and answer, plaintiff for want thereof will apply to the above entitled court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit: For judgment against the defendants for the sum of \$301.25 together with interest from and after the 23rd day of May, 1930, at the rate of 18 per cent per annum; for the further sum of \$100.00, and for the further sum of \$100.00 attorney's fees, and for its costs and disbursements herein. That plaintiff's mortgage be decreed to be a first mortgage lien against the real property therein described, to-wit: Lot Four (4), Block Thirty-three (33) in Gross' Addition to Eugene, in the County of Lane, State of Oregon; that said mortgage be foreclosed in the manner prescribed by law.

This summons is served upon you by publication by order of the Honorable G. P. Skipworth, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order was duly made and entered herein on the 23rd day of May, 1930. Date of first publication, May 29th, 1930.
Date of last publication, June 25th, 1930.
A. E. WHEELOCK,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Address: 622 Corbett Building, Portland, Oregon.
M 29 J 5-12-19-26

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roseburg, Oregon, May 16th, 1930.

FOREST EXCHANGE
Notice is hereby given that on May 10th, 1930, Fred J. Wells and W. E. Wells, of Kerry, Oregon, filed application No. 019966 under the act of March 20, 1922, (42 Stat. 465) to exchange the NE¼ Sec. 32, T. 15 S., R. 8 W. and SE¼ NE¼ Sec. 17, T. 17 S., R. 9 W., W. M., Oregon, within the Siuslaw National Forest, for the timber on approximately 10 acres in S¼ S¼ Sec. 8, SW¼ Sec. 9, W¼ W¼ Sec. 16, E¼ NE¼ NW¼ Sec. 17, E¼ Sec. 20, T. 20 S., R. 4 E. W. M. within the Cascade National Forest.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the lands selected, or having bona fide objections to such application, an opportunity to file their protests with the Register of the United States Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon. Any such protests or objections must be filed in this office within thirty days from the date of first publication of this notice, which first publication will be May 29th, 1930, in the Springfield News, at Springfield, Oregon.
HAMIL L. A. CANADAY,
Register.

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

Appendix Removed—Delmar, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Davis of Leaburg, has his appendix removed at the Pacific Christian hospital in Eugene on Friday.

Conducting Sale—George Kennett is spending the week at Marshfield where he is conducting a sale for a men's furnishings store. He will return to Springfield next week.

SUMMONS
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane. Nina Gibson, Plaintiff, vs. Rule Gibson, Defendant.

To Rule Gibson, the above-named defendant:
In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the 3rd day of July, 1930, said date being more than four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons herein entered of record and if you fail to so appear and answer for want thereof Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief in her complaint against you demanded, to-wit: For a judgment and decree of divorce dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between you and the plaintiff on the grounds of desertion and for such other relief as to the Court may seem meet and equitable. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Springfield News, a newspaper of general circulation pursuant to an order of the Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane duly made and entered of record on the 2nd day of June, 1930, ordering that this summons be published once each week for four consecutive weeks in said Springfield News and that the date of the first publication shall be with the issue of June 5th, 1930, and the date of last publication shall be with the issue of July 3rd, 1930.

FRANK A. DEPUÉ,
Attorney for Plaintiff, Residence, Springfield, Oregon.
Jn 5-12-19-26 Jy 3

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
Notice is hereby given that L. G. Hulin has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Lane County, his final report as administrator of the estate of Mortimore L. Hasbrouck, deceased; and that ten o'clock in the forenoon of Saturday, the 5th day of July, 1930, at the court room thereof in Eugene, Oregon, has been by the Court fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing objections to said report and for the final settlement of the estate of said deceased.

L. G. HULIN,
Administrator of the estate of Mortimore L. Hasbrouck, deceased.
A. E. WHEELER,
Jn 5-12-19-26 Jy 3

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane, duly appointed executor of the estate of Edith Calley, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, to me, properly verified, at the office of Frank A. DePue, the attorney for the estate, in Springfield, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 3rd day of June, 1930.
MAUDE E. CALEY, Executrix.
FRANK A. DEPUÉ, Attorney for the estate.
Jn 5-12-19-26 Jy 3

SUMMONS FOR PUBLICATION
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Lane. Frances A. Stone, Plaintiff, vs. William L. Stone, Defendant.

To William L. Stone, defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause on or before four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, to-wit: For a decree of this Court decreeing that the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between the plaintiff and defendant be forever dissolved, and plaintiff divorced from the defendant, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem equitable. This summons is published once each week for four consecutive weeks in the Springfield News, a weekly newspaper of general circulation published in Lane County, Oregon, by order of the Honorable C. P. Barnard, Judge of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, which order bears date the 4th day of June, 1930, and the date of the first publication of this summons is June 5th, 1930.
JAMES K. KING,
Attorney for Plaintiff, residence and post office address, Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon.
Jn 5-12-19-26 Jy 3

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE
She found herself standing on a corner in a strange city; a beautiful young woman who did not know her name nor remember anything about her past life. A policeman asked her if she were in trouble. Frightened she said she was not. A handsome young man who had been watching her came up and spoke. He said he had noticed her having breakfast in the hotel where he was also staying. She thought he looked honest, and she was terribly afraid, especially after she had found nothing in her purse that would even tell her name. She consented to let him escort her to the Garland hotel. In the taxicab she learned for the first time that she was on Fifth Avenue in New York.

Now Go On With the Story
"Yes," he told her, thinking it out as he spoke. "We can do it like this: I will get out of the cab a block from the hotel and walk the rest of the way. When you reach the Garland, go to the desk in the main hall, and ask the clerk if there's any mail for you. If there is it may give you all the information you need. Anyway, it will give you your name. If there isn't any mail, the clerk may mention your name as he tells you so. In any case, go from the desk to the writing room at the left of the entrance, and sit down at one of the double writing-tables. I will come into the hotel just behind you, and after you have left the desk, if I see that you haven't got anything, I'll ask Robinson, the day clerk, who you are and where you're from. He'll tell me. He's a nice chap, and we've talked a lot since I came. Then I'll come in and sit down opposite you at the desk you have chosen, and if there's any one else in the room I will cater to convention by asking you to lend me a blotter or something of that sort. We can fall into a low-voiced chat, and I'll tell you what I've learned."

"You think of everything," she assured him, with relief; and again there was faint suggestion of a smile around her mouth. There was no trace of a smile ten minutes later, however, when the clerk having greeted her with evident recognition but without mentioning her name, turned from his inspection of the mail rack to tell her there were no letters. It was a heavy blow, but she left the desk without signs of its effect. The hotel was strange to her. Nothing she saw suggested that she had ever been there before, except the attitude of the clerk. He had gone to the mail rack with the assurance of one who knew exactly what he was looking for, and he had also run over a few letters that had just been dropped on his desk. On a second thought she turned back to him. "My key, please." He took a key from the rack and handed it to her, and when she had found the writing room and sat down at a table she looked at the number on the brass tag. One hundred and twenty-eight. So the young man with the nice face was right that far. She was a registered guest at this hotel; and the hotel itself, through a trifle of the past, was reassuring in appearance and atmosphere. Her slight delay had caused her to pass her new acquaintance in the lobby and he stepped aside to make way for her, raising his hat with conventional courtesy as he did so. She responded with an almost imperceptible negative sign, but he saw it and approached his friend Robinson. "Who is that girl?" he asked casually, nodding at the slight retreating figure, as he lit the match he had asked for and applied it to a cigarette. "She sits at the table next to mine." Robinson gave him an understanding grin. "Easy to look at, isn't she? Her name is Parsons, I think—Miss Eve Parsons. At least it's as much like that on the register as anything. She begins a word with one big clear letter and goes on with a wavy line. But we've called her Miss Parsons ever since she came and she answers to it," he added philosophically, "so I guess it's all right."

"Where's she from?" The young man lounged against the desk in the manner of a visitor to the city, talking without much interest but to kill time; and the clerk good-humoredly bore with him, having nothing else to do at the moment. "That's another queer thing," Robinson remembered. "I can't make out her home town, except that it begins with N. I meant to ask her, but I forgot. Jenkins, the night clerk, was here when she registered three nights ago, and he didn't pay much attention, because she said she was leaving again the next morning. I suppose she changed her mind, the way women do," he ended with large tolerance. "Anyway, you see she didn't go."

"How about her letters? They would settle the matter of the name, at least," the guest suggested. "She hasn't had any yet." "I wonder if I could make out the names. I'm rather good at reading scrawls. Do you mind letting me look at the register?" Robinson produced the book, turning back two pages with a smile. As he talked he ran a finger down the short list of entries, but his companion, whose interest seemed deeper now, found the name they wanted, before the clerk did. "Here it is," the guest exclaimed, adding absently, "That's odd," as he studied the wavy line of the last word. "Can you make out the town?" The clerk was beginning to think there might be more in this than appeared on the surface. The guest's face took on its most matter-of-fact expression, and he glanced at his watch as it abruptly reminded of the flight of time. "It seems to be Nilport," he indifferently suggested; "one of these small towns one never hears of unless one lives in them."

The young man strolled away into the writing room. It was empty except for the girl, so he wasted no time but went directly to her and seated himself in a chair beside hers. "Good afternoon, Miss Parsons," he began. She drew a quick breath. "Is that it?" "No, but that's what they call you here at the hotel." "It doesn't mean anything to me," she bleakly admitted, "but what makes you think it isn't right?" "Because I happen to know a little French." As she waited uncomprehendingly, he took a card from the desk rack, wrote a line on it, and laid it before her. "Your signature on the register isn't very legible," he explained, "and the hotel people interpreted your name as Parsons. But this is what it looked like. Does that mean anything?" She shook her head. "Evidently you know French; don't you?" "I think I do. I'm not very sure about what I know and what I don't know."

"Then let me write it more clearly as I interpret it. Does this mean anything?" He wrote another card and she read it in a low voice. "Miss Eve Parsonne, Nulle part. . . Miss Eve Nobody, Nowhere," she slowly translated, and looked at him with a whitening face. "What does it mean?" There was a note of actual hysteria in her voice, and he quieted her with a quick gesture. "Don't be frightened," he begged. "We're getting our explanation, but we've got to do some guesswork. It may mean that you were rather desperate when you came here. Perhaps you were afraid of a nervous breakdown and felt it coming; perhaps you were hiding from some one; anyway, you certainly registered in a way that gave no clue to who you are."

"I know a little about such cases, and my theory is that you will be all right in a day or two, or in a few days at the most. I mean to stand by till you are. But I want to find a way to show him my own credentials, so that he'll let me act as your counselor and friend. If you insist, we will wait till morning to send for him. If you seriously object to a doctor, we won't have one. I am not going to risk losing by officiousness, any confidence you have in me. But I've simply got to tell you what I think we ought to do, and then let you make your own decisions. You see that, don't you? I wouldn't be worthy of your trust in me if I didn't do it."

She drew a deep sigh that was half a groan. "It's amazingly kind of you to take all this trouble. I wonder if I've ever had an attack like this before. Somehow I feel that I haven't. I know you are being a Good Samaritan. And," she slowly admitted, "I suppose you are right about sending for the specialist."

Mr. R. Stephen Carrick, who dropped in at eight o'clock with the casual air of one making an evening call; was as human as he was distinguished. He listened patiently to Hamilton's preliminary recital, asking a few leading questions, and making a thorough examination of his patient in a manner that was not too impressive. He left Miss Parsons very much encouraged—they had decided to adopt the hotel's name for her—but when he found himself alone with Hamilton in the hotel writing room his manner was less care-free. "It's a case one can't safely make any prediction about," he confessed. "If we knew what had caused the condition, or what the patient's previous life had been, we could do some guessing; and one man's guess would be about as good as another's."

"Her general health seems to be good. She's a highstrung, temperamental creature, but she has dignity and poise, even in this condition, and I'd wager she's kept herself pretty well in hand all her life. I'm guessing that some big jolt caused this something that just about sent her off her head."

On the whole, their talk left the Good Samaritan glad he had shared his responsibilities; and later, in Miss Parson's upstairs sitting room, he gave her a carefully edited report of Carrick's conclusions. "He thinks as I do," he robustly announced, "that it's merely a temporary matter. He told you that, himself. Your memory may return any minute, or it may not come back for some time—possibly not for several days," he optimistically added, observing the quick change in her expression. "As I expected, he wants a nurse with you at night," he went on, "and he will send a good one within an hour. He knows of just the right person. I'll stay with you till she comes. She is an understanding, tactful woman, and she realizes that she is engaged simply as a companion."

When he stopped she rose and walked to the window of her sitting room, where she stood for a moment with her back to him, staring out at the night. He had too much understanding to speak or even to approach her. But he could watch her, and he did. She was very slight and girlish, and in the rather dim room the light from a gold-shaded bulb near her gave her bobbed bronze-tinted hair the effect of a halo around her small head. Her situation moved him profoundly. Life was a queer thing, he told himself as solemnly as if the discovery had been unique. Last night at this time he hadn't known that girl was on earth. Tonight she was his biggest interest, his greatest responsibility.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern that the undersigned, Frank B. Hamlin, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Cressida W. Hamlin, deceased and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same with the proper vouchers therefor and verified in the manner required by law to said administrator at the law office of I. M. Peterson at 234 Main Street, Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, to-wit: on or before the 19th day of December, 1930.
Dated and first published this 19th day of June, 1930.
FRANK B. HAMLIN,
Administrator of said estate.
I. M. PETERSON,
Attorney for the estate.
Jn 19-26 Jy 9-19-30

Miss Nobody from Nowhere
BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

"I know a little about such cases, and my theory is that you will be all right in a day or two, or in a few days at the most. I mean to stand by till you are. But I want to find a way to show him my own credentials, so that he'll let me act as your counselor and friend. If you insist, we will wait till morning to send for him. If you seriously object to a doctor, we won't have one. I am not going to risk losing by officiousness, any confidence you have in me. But I've simply got to tell you what I think we ought to do, and then let you make your own decisions. You see that, don't you? I wouldn't be worthy of your trust in me if I didn't do it."

She drew a deep sigh that was half a groan. "It's amazingly kind of you to take all this trouble. I wonder if I've ever had an attack like this before. Somehow I feel that I haven't. I know you are being a Good Samaritan. And," she slowly admitted, "I suppose you are right about sending for the specialist."

Mr. R. Stephen Carrick, who dropped in at eight o'clock with the casual air of one making an evening call; was as human as he was distinguished. He listened patiently to Hamilton's preliminary recital, asking a few leading questions, and making a thorough examination of his patient in a manner that was not too impressive. He left Miss Parsons very much encouraged—they had decided to adopt the hotel's name for her—but when he found himself alone with Hamilton in the hotel writing room his manner was less care-free. "It's a case one can't safely make any prediction about," he confessed. "If we knew what had caused the condition, or what the patient's previous life had been, we could do some guessing; and one man's guess would be about as good as another's."

"Her general health seems to be good. She's a highstrung, temperamental creature, but she has dignity and poise, even in this condition, and I'd wager she's kept herself pretty well in hand all her life. I'm guessing that some big jolt caused this something that just about sent her off her head."

On the whole, their talk left the Good Samaritan glad he had shared his responsibilities; and later, in Miss Parson's upstairs sitting room, he gave her a carefully edited report of Carrick's conclusions. "He thinks as I do," he robustly announced, "that it's merely a temporary matter. He told you that, himself. Your memory may return any minute, or it may not come back for some time—possibly not for several days," he optimistically added, observing the quick change in her expression. "As I expected, he wants a nurse with you at night," he went on, "and he will send a good one within an hour. He knows of just the right person. I'll stay with you till she comes. She is an understanding, tactful woman, and she realizes that she is engaged simply as a companion."

When he stopped she rose and walked to the window of her sitting room, where she stood for a moment with her back to him, staring out at the night. He had too much understanding to speak or even to approach her. But he could watch her, and he did. She was very slight and girlish, and in the rather dim room the light from a gold-shaded bulb near her gave her bobbed bronze-tinted hair the effect of a halo around her small head. Her situation moved him profoundly. Life was a queer thing, he told himself as solemnly as if the discovery had been unique. Last night at this time he hadn't known that girl was on earth. Tonight she was his biggest interest, his greatest responsibility.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern that the undersigned, Frank B. Hamlin, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Cressida W. Hamlin, deceased and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same with the proper vouchers therefor and verified in the manner required by law to said administrator at the law office of I. M. Peterson at 234 Main Street, Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, to-wit: on or before the 19th day of December, 1930.
Dated and first published this 19th day of June, 1930.
FRANK B. HAMLIN,
Administrator of said estate.
I. M. PETERSON,
Attorney for the estate.
Jn 19-26 Jy 9-19-30

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Res. Phone 146 Piano Moving
SPRINGFIELD TRANSFER
WILLIS BERTSCH, Prop.
Office: RODENBOUGH GARAGE
Corner Fifth and A Streets
Long Distance Hauling a Specialty

DR. W. N. DOW
Dentist
First National Bank Building
Phone 43 Springfield, Oregon
Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Evenings by Appointment

DR. N. W. EMERY
DENTIST
Sutton Bldg. Phone 20-3
Residence Phone 158-M
Springfield, Oregon

General Law Practice
I. M. PETERSON
Attorney-at-Law
City Hall Building
Springfield, Ore.

D. W. Roof
JEWELER
Repairing a Specialty
Springfield, Oregon

NELSON LEHORN FARM
Lane County's Oldest Breeders
of
S. C. WHITE LEHORNS
SPRINGFIELD OREGON
Phone 81-4-44

Walker-Poole Chapel
Funeral Directors
228 Main St. Residence 125 C St.
61 J 61 M

Full Auto Equipment
Lady Assistant

FRANK A. DE PUE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC
Sutton Building Springfield Oregon

Guests at Springfield—Among the guests registered at the Springfield hotel the past week were M. and T. S. Sandoz of Trail, Oregon, H. Bowles, H. H. Hall, W. A. Wheeler, K. Sims, R. C. Penn, M. Hrynchuck, J. Miller, of Albany, and Sidney Johnson, Puyallup.