

Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING **THEY GET RESULTS**

VILLAGE CARRIER examination, Springfield, August 16. Men-women. Don't miss this opportunity. Coach ing course \$5. Booklet free. L. Hampton, Box 1818-LT, Washington D. C.

STAGE COMPANY MAKES OFFER IN DAMAGE SUIT

The Oregon Stage, Inc., now a unit of the Pacific Greyhound stages system, has offered to pay \$3,000 to the estate of William Charles Johnson, Jr., in settlement of the suit brought against the company by the administrator of the estate. The administrator brought suit against the stage company for damages following an accident at the overhead railroad crossing in front of the Beaver auto camp in which the Johnson boy was fatally injured. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson. The plaintiff was awarded \$5,000 damages when the case was tried in circuit and the offer of the company was made after they had said they would not pay and would appeal the case.

Visit at Shedd—Mrs. Riley R. Snodgrass and her daughter, Maxine, spent the week end at Shedd. Mr. Snodgrass came to Shedd from Albany to be with the family Sunday.

Estate of Daniel B. Farnham, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that Clarissa A. Farnham has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Lane County, appointed administratrix of the last will and testament of Daniel B. Farnham, deceased.

All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same, duly stated and verified, to said executrix at her residence at Waterville, Oregon, or at the residence of A. E. Wheeler, at 710 Lawrence street, in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from this 17th day of July, 1930.

CLARISSA A. FARNHAM,
Executrix of the last will and testament of Daniel B. Farnham deceased.

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.
J 17-24-31 A 7-14

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

Register at Elite—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Sierdel, of Seattle, Bertha Lagson, of Shedd, C. C. Groom, of Cottage Grove, were guests at the Elite hotel during the week end.

NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That the undersigned, as Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Joseph H. Jackson, deceased, has filed her account for the final settlement of said decedent's estate in the County Court for Lane County, Oregon, and that Saturday, the 2nd day of August, 1930, at the Court Room of said Court in the County Court House, in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, has been fixed by said Court as the time and place for hearing objections thereto, and for the settlement thereof.

RUHAMAH R. JACKSON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Joseph H. Jackson, deceased.

L. L. RAY, Attorney for Estate.
J1-3-10-17-24-31

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
In the County Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Lane

IN PROBATE
In re: The estate of Lydia A. Huston, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that Guard Huston, the undersigned Administrator of the above entitled estate has filed in said Court his final account in said estate; that the Court has entered an order fixing the time for the hearing of the said final account at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., August 1, 1930, and notice is hereby given that anyone having any objection thereto shall file the same in writing on or before the time of said hearing.

GUARD HUSTON,
Administrator.

H. E. SLATTERY, Attorney for Administrator.

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 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 18th day of June, 1930.

FRANK B. HAMLIN,
Administrator of said estate
I. M. PETERSON,
Attorney for estate
June 19-24-July 3-10-17

FOR TRADE—10 acres near and lot in I. Review, Oregon, for unimproved Springfield property or piano. Tel. Springfield 39275. J 10-17

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

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.
IN PROBATE
In the matter of the estate of Edward R. Davis, deceased.
To whom it may concern:
I, Alice E. Vincent, the undersigned, have filed my final account in the above entitled court; that on July 7, 1930, the Court made an order fixing the time for the hearing upon the said final account to be held before said Court on August 8, 1930, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. and notice is hereby given that anyone having objections thereto shall file the same in writing on or before the time of said hearing.

ALICE E. VINCENT,
Administrator.

H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Administrator.
J 10-17-24-31 A 7

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.
IN PROBATE
In the matter of the estate of Cecil J. Sluyter, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that L. H. Mulkey, the undersigned, is the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the above entitled estate; that anyone having claims against said estate shall present the same to me at 995 West 8th Avenue, Eugene, Oregon, with vouchers attached within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, which is first published in the Springfield News on July 10, 1930; and that all persons owing anything to the said estate shall pay the same to me at said place.

L. H. MULKEY,
Administrator.

H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Administrator.
J 10-17-24-31 A 7

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Lane County, upon a decree of foreclosure and order to sell real property, in the suit of Otto Lydy against Charles E. McDonald, as administrator of the estate of John McDonald, deceased; Charles E. McDonald, Muriel McDonald, husband and wife; William R. McDonald, single; W. D. McDonald, single; Katherine H. Jones, A. D. Jones, wife and husband; Dorothy Snyder and Elmer M. Snyder, both single; whereby I am commanded to sell the real property hereinafter described; which decree was entered on the 26th day of June, 1930, and whereby I am required from the proceeds of such sale to pay to the plaintiff the sum of \$573.83, with interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date thereof and the further sum of \$75.63 costs, disbursements and attorney fee, with the costs on execution and expenses of making such sale:

I will on Saturday, the 2nd day of August, 1930, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the southwest or main entrance to the County Courthouse in Eugene, Oregon, offer for sale and sell in one tract at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to redemption as by law provided, all the lots numbered 1, 2, 3 and 4 in Block number 2 of C. Cole's 2nd addition to C. Cole's Plat of Marcola, as platted and recorded in Lane County, Oregon.

H. L. BOWN,
Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.
J3-10-17-24-31

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane. Rose Kalani, Plaintiff, vs. Jack Kalani, Defendant.
To Jack Kalani, 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 7th day of August, 1930, said date being more than four weeks from the day of the first publication of this summons herein entered of record and if you fail to so appear and answer for want thereof the 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 cruel and inhuman treatment and that plaintiff be allowed to resume her maiden name and for such other relief as to the Court may seem meet. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Springfield News, a weekly newspaper of general circulation throughout Lane County and the State of Oregon 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 8th day of July, 1930, ordering this summons be published once each week for four consecutive and successive weeks and that the date of the first publication shall be with the issue of July 10th, 1930, and the date of the last publication shall be with the issue of August 7th, 1930.

FRANK A. DEPUÉ,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Residence: Springfield, Oregon.
J 10-17-24-31 A 7



Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

What Has Gone Before
The young person who had passed them was not of Eve's sort, but she had a pang of fellow-feeling that surprised her. Here was another who was in trouble.

"Don't be scared if you hear her comin' home at four in the mornin'," the janitor remembered to add. "She won't bother you none daytimes. She sleeps till five or six. G'n'ight."
Eve nodded and watched him with unhappy eyes as he drifted in Miss Davenport's wake like a bit of gray fog. Looked at in retrospect the Garland seemed the vision of a wanderer's home, and the memory of Hamilton's boyish smile and dependable face brought an almost intolerable sense of nostalgia. But when she had turned back to her apartment and was moving about her bedroom, preparing for the night, the janitor had thoughtfully turned on the electric lights in both rooms, she reminded herself that she was safer alone. Whatever the dangers of her present course, she could not, would not, have remained among those to whom she was "a case." And there was Marcel, who had once known her and who at any moment might appear with a shining face to tell her who she was.

"I must be an amazing optimist when I'm myself," she reflected with a deep sigh.
It was an unkind trick she had played her Good Samaritan, but she had been driven to it and she did not regret it. At the thought of the Garland her panic returned. Doctors, nurses, consultations, sanatoriums—there was no end to the possibilities Hamilton had set in motion when he called in that psychiatrist.

Better be anywhere and free than in the power of even the best intentioned strangers.
The night was a bad one. For hours she lay staring out into the blackness of the narrow court while panic enveloped her like an icy fog. It took all the courage she had, all the strength of her soul, to hold on to herself. At intervals she switched on the light and looked at her watch. Eons might have passed since she looked last. Sometimes it was only an hour, or even half an hour.

When the black court was growing gray she heard Miss Davenport's return; at least she assumed that the steps were her neighbors, and that it was Miss Davenport's door that was yielding to the urge of a nervous key. Eve's watch bore out the theory. Quarter past four. She drew a deep sigh, turned again, and hoped that the girl felt better. With the approach of dawn some of the blackness lifted from her spirit. She slept.

The sun was shining when she awoke, and a lively tattoo on the panel of her outer door had brought escape from an especially unpleasant nightmare. She slipped on a wrapper unlocked the door and confronted the janitor. He carried a tray which held ground coffee in a cup, a dab of butter, and a glass of milk, with an egg as an added attraction.
Eve gave him a dollar. He deserved it for his leniency in the matter of her references, but something deep within her sent up a warning signal as she handed it over. A young person in her situation and with less than three hundred dollars in the world must learn not to part with any of those dollars too lightly. This one proved a good investment.

"My name's Smith," the janitor volunteered. "Guess you won't have no trouble rememberin' it."
When Smith had reluctantly departed, it had also become clear that his was the companionable soul—she prepared her breakfast, and, to her own great surprise, ate it. She had cooked it under a joggling sense of duty; she must keep up her strength, as Hamilton had advised. But the coffee was good, the roll was crisp, the egg was fresh. The efficiency with which she performed the simple task proved that it was a familiar one to her. She must have prepared many such breakfasts in the past, some of them, no doubt, in Paris. Deep in her subconscious mind, just out of her mental reach, lay the memory of those meals of those days. She saw—or did she see—a studio with a sloping roof, a wide sky light with a glimpse of sky-line and twin towers etched against it. Her absent hand reached at times toward a shell that was not there, for utensils that were missing. Surely, surely Memory was stealing toward her, out of the black shadows.

As soon as she had washed the dishes, made the bed, and dusted the rooms (this last with one of the few towels) she wrote to her Good Samaritan. She owed him that much. She had brought with her a pencil and a few sheets of the hotel's newspaper, from which she had tore off the printed headings. Then she pencilled these lines:
My dear Mr. Hamilton:
Forgive me for seeming ungrateful; I am not that. But I must not be a burden to strangers, however kind and friendly they are; and I know it is best for me to be alone.
I have found a safe, quiet respectable place, where I can wait. They say that those who recover from a lapse like mine do not remember what happened in the interval. So I shall write an account of our meeting and put it away with your card. And when I am myself again I will write and tell you so, and try to thank you properly.

In the meantime don't worry about me. And please, don't try to find me.
Most gratefully yours,
EVE PERSONNE.
She made a long journey uptown. She must mail that letter in a part of the city remote from where she lived, for of course Hamilton would regard the post marks as clues. After that she took a long walk in Central Park and bought her necessary household supplies and a few magazines.
After all this it was only eleven o'clock, and the long day stretched before her as an appalling blank to be filled. However, there was Marcel's visit in the evening to look forward to, and she killed the seemingly endless interval by a visit to the public library, to write at a table there the account of her meeting with Hamilton. She wrote the bald facts from the time of the memory lapse, putting down the episode without comment. Save in the matter of Hamilton's kindness. On an impulse she included his Chicago address.
The writing kept her occupied for more than an hour. Then she read for two hours. She entered a drug store and had a glass of milk as a late luncheon. Then she went back to Central Park and killed an additional two hours watching children at play.
Marcel arrived at eight that evening, wearing his best garments and a highly expectant expression. She had decided to tell him the truth. It was a risk, but he was already partly in her confidence, and it was probable that he had been questioned about her. Better let him have the facts than to give his Gallic imagination too much rein.
He listened with interest, but without understanding, and obviously with relief. This little matter explained very well the oddness of mademoiselle. But of a certainty it was a trifle, over in a few days, as mademoiselle had suggested. His optimism cheered Eve, while she realized its source as ignorance. Marcel admitted that he had not as yet found her name, but his mind was busy on it. Nor could he remember the name of any of mademoiselle's friends in Paris. But he was thinking of these things constantly, and very soon . . . In the meantime, if mademoiselle so wished, he would write to Leon, who had been mademoiselle's real waiter, and who was now working in a big hotel on the Rue de la Paix. He would beg Leon to tell him all he remembered about the young lady of four years ago.
"But that will take two weeks to write and get a reply, even if he answers at once. Two more weeks of this!"
Marcel was overwhelmed. He had forgotten that detail.
"However, please do it," Eve sighed. "Though I hope to God I shan't need it when it comes!"
Something about that exclamation made Marcel take a less cheery view of her situation as he left her.
To be Continued.

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Breaks Arm Playing—Leona Peters daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Peters, of Harrisburg, was brought to Springfield to have a broken arm set on Sunday. She had been playing in the yard at her home that morning when she fell on the left arm and broke it just above the elbow.