

Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING THEY GET RESULTS

FARMERS—Have five hundred 25-foot Split Cedar Telegraph Poles. Price on sale \$1.00 each. Make A-1 telephone poles.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County has been appointed as executor of the last will and testament and estate of Perry A. Woolley, deceased and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same properly verified, to said executor at the office of Frank A. DePue, the attorney for the estate, at Springfield, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of this notice.

Dated August 23rd, 1930.
IDA B. WOOLLEY,
GLEN F. WOOLLEY,
Executors.
Frank A. DePue, Attorney
for the estate.
A2984-11-18-25

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN: That Edwin Stevens has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of Charles E. Stevens, deceased, of 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 31st day of July, 1930, to the said executor at the law office of L. L. Ray in the Miner Building, Eugene, Oregon.
EDWIN STEVENS,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Charles E. Stevens, deceased.
L. L. Ray, Attorney for Estate.
J31-A7-14-21-25

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.
SUIT FOR DIVORCE
RUTH A. FLAHERTY, Plaintiff, vs. MICHAEL JOSEPH FLAHERTY, Defendant.
You are hereby notified to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons in the Springfield News, which first publication is dated and made August 14, 1930.
And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint within said period of four weeks your default will be entered for want of an answer and the plaintiff will make application to the court for the relief prayed within said complaint which is as follows, to-wit:
That she have an absolute divorce from you; that the marriage contract now existing between you and the plaintiff be forever dissolved; and that she be decreed to have the custody of the minor children John Flaherty and Joseph Flaherty.
Honorable C. P. Barnard, County Judge of Lane County, Oregon, made, dated and entered an order on August 13, 1930, directing that this summons be published in the Springfield News once each week, for a period of four successive weeks, beginning August 14, 1930; and that you appear and answer the complaint within four weeks from the date of the first publication.

H. E. SLATTERY,
Attorney for plaintiff and my Residence and Post Office Address is Eugene, Oregon.
A14-21-28-84-11

FOR SALE—Improved Bonney Best and Juno Pink Tomatoes \$1 per bu.; Golden Bantam Sweet Corn 15c per doz. Will have ripe cantaloupes and water melons later. Prather's Garden, 3 mi. east of Springfield on Jasper road and 1/2-mi. south east of Mt. Vernon school. Bring boxes.
S18

HOP BOOKS—Printed and in stock at THE NEWS office. Regular form books for keeping pickers' records used in many yards.

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of Oregon for Lane County.
C. C. RAYBURN, Plaintiff, vs. JENNIE RAYBURN, Defendant.
To the defendant, Jennie Rayburn. You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause and court within four weeks from the first publication of this summons, and in case you fail to answer, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief asked in the complaint, viz., that the contract and relation of marriage existing between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved and cancelled, and that plaintiff have the care and custody of Floyd Rayburn and Ardis Rayburn, children of plaintiff and defendant.
This summons is served upon you by publication by virtue of an order of C. P. Barnard, county Judge, made and filed September 3rd, 1930, directing that you be served with summons by publishing the same once in each week for four successive weeks in the Springfield News, and that you answer the same within four weeks from the first publication thereof. This summons is first so published Sept. 4, 1930.
S. D. ALLEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff. Residence and P. O. Address, Eugene, Oregon.
S4-11-18-2502

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, administrator De Bonis Non with the Will annexed, of the estate of Harriett Sophia Sharpe, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County, and that Thursday, the 18th day of September, 1930, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court Room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.
Dated August 19th, 1930.
JOHN B. BELL, JR.,
Administrator De Bonis Non with the estate of Harriett Sophia Sharpe, Deceased.
A21-28-84-11-18

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, administrator De Bonis Non with the Will annexed, of the estate of Lyndbrook Sharpe, also known as L. Sharpe, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County, and that Thursday, the 18th day of September, 1930, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court Room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.
Dated August 19th, 1930.
JOHN B. BELL, JR.,
Administrator De Bonis Non with the Will annexed of the estate of Lyndbrook Sharpe, Deceased.
A21-28-84-11-18

FREE RENT of furnished house in Springfield and \$10 a month for board and keep of high school student. Write Abbie Lynch, Veneta.

Visits Friends—Charles Brewer of Fall Creek spent a part of Monday visiting with friends in Springfield.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been appointed Executrix of the estate of JAMES S. MAHON, 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 to the undersigned at the law offices of E. O. Potter, 531 Miner Building, Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.
Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this 4th day of September, 1930.
MARY C. MAHON,
Executor of the Estate of James S. Mahon, deceased.
S4-11-17-25-0-2

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that N. A. Rowe, administrator of the estate of Ethel H. Mendenhall, deceased, has rendered and filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane his final account and that by order of said Court duly made and entered Saturday, the 29th day of September, 1930, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the County Court room in the County Court house in the City of Eugene, Oregon, has been fixed and appointed as the day, time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof. All persons having objections to said final account are hereby notified that the same must be in writing and filed with the Clerk of said Court on or before said day and time.
N. A. ROWE,
Administrator.
A21-28-83-10-17

SUMMONS
Case No. 20456
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane.
Department No. II
ROSA POPPE, Plaintiff,
vs.
E. S. PLATTS, and ELIZABETH D. PLATTS, his wife; BENJAMIN R. PLATTS; OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMPANY, a corporation; SADIE GRAULICH; ARTHUR HAYNES; THE UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, a corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein.
Defendants.
TO E. S. PLATTS, and ELIZABETH D. PLATTS, his wife; BENJAMIN R. PLATTS; OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD COMPANY, a corporation; SADIE GRAULICH; ARTHUR HAYNES; THE UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK, a corporation, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein.
Defendants.
IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, You, and each of 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 said Complaint for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her Complaint herein, a succinct statement of which is as follows: A decree requiring you, and each one of you, to set forth the nature of any claims that you, or either of you, may have in and to the following described premises, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter of Section 2; The Northwest Quarter of the Northwest Quarter of Section 11, all in Township 18 South of Range 6 West of the Willamette Meridian in Lane County, Oregon, and that all adverse claims be determined by the decree of the above entitled Court, and that by said decree it be determined, adjudged and decreed that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of said premises and the whole thereof, and that neither you, the said defendants, nor any of you, have any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said premises, or any part thereof, and that decree be entered forever enjoining and restraining you, and each of you, from asserting any claim or interest whatsoever in or to said premises, or any part thereof and further relief as to the Court may seem equitable and proper.
You are further notified that this Summons is served upon you by publication thereof in The Springfield News, printed and published in Springfield, Lane County, Oregon, and that the date of the first publication thereof is the 11th day of September, 1930, and the date of the last publication thereof will be the 9th day of October, 1930.
This Summons is so published and served upon you pursuant to the order of the Honorable George F. Skipworth, Judge of said Court, which Order was made and entered of record in this cause on the 8th day of September, 1930.
ROBIN D. DAY,
First National Bank Bldg., Salem, Oregon,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
S11-18-25 02-9



Miss Nobody from Nowhere

BY ELIZABETH JORDAN

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE
Standing on a New York street corner, a young woman suddenly discovers that she does not know her own name nor how she got there. Everything in her past is a blank. She knows only that her name is "Eve." She meets a young man who lives at the hotel where she is registered as Eve Nobody of Nowhere, which she had written in French. Eric Hamilton calls in a nerve specialist, but Eve slips out of the hotel, goes to a little apartment house, where she meets a professional dancer who gets her a job in a cabaret. As a cabaret hostess she meets many curious people. Then, one night, a man who claims to recognize her comes in. She is afraid of him and runs away, back to the hotel to Eric Hamilton. She has her hair dyed and changes her manner of dress, so that the stranger out of her old life will not recognize her. Then Hamilton persuades her to go through a marriage ceremony with him. As they return to the hotel the man she fears is waiting. Hamilton sends her up stairs and turns to the other man, who says his name is Samuel Henderson, of Chicago.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
"Thank you, Mr. Henderson. My name is Eric Hamilton, and I'm from Chicago, too. That ought to be a bond."
"Thanks. And now," Henderson added in a level tone, "I'd like to have you tell me what you meant by speaking of Miss Carrington as your wife."
Eric permitted himself a glance of surprise, while mentally he registered the name.

"I meant that the lady and I are married," he suavely informed the caller.
"Since when?"
"Oh, for some little time."
"The hotel people didn't seem to know anything about it. They called her Miss Parsons."
"One doesn't confide all one's affairs to the hotel people, you know," Hamilton mildly pointed out. "And I admit we're newly weds. Still," he added, "we meant to tell them tonight."

"They call Miss Carrington, 'Miss Benson' uptown and 'Miss Parsons' at this hotel. I can't understand," Henderson went on as Hamilton took this in silence, "why she changed her name after skipping out the way she did. But why the devil should she have two names?"
"Four," Hamilton corrected. "Carrington, Parsons, Benson and Hamilton. But Hamilton is the real one. Benson is the result of a blunder. Some one uptown twisted Parsons into Benson and the habit spread."
"Damned queer, I call it," Henderson muttered. "And cutting me dead when I finally found her," he ended. "That's beyond belief!"

As Hamilton made no comment on this outburst, Henderson added with an evident effort at self-control:
"Wasn't this marriage of yours rather sudden?"
"I suppose you might call it so," Eric conceded. "But we've known each other more than a fortnight, and lots of couples don't wait that long. Strangers in the same town get better acquainted in a few weeks of vacation; you know, than they ordinarily would in a year," he bromantically pointed out.

"Vacation!" Henderson broke out, so loudly that his companion had to remind him of the time and place by an apprehensive look around the room. It worked. Henderson lowered his voice.
"Do you realize, young man, that this bride of yours skipped out, without warning, a week before she was billed to make her first American appearance at the most important musical event of the year—the big Chicago benefit for the flood sufferers? . . . And that isn't all she's done," he ended with a groan.

"No," Hamilton slowly admitted, "I didn't realize that. What else has she done?"
Henderson sent him a sudden peering look from his near-sighted eyes, but he was too full of his own troubles to be analytical.
"She's wrecked half a dozen October concert engagements, that's what she's done," he bitterly announced, "including one with the Chicago Orchestra and another with the Philadelphia Orchestra. And she has knocked on the head the prettiest autumn recital ever planned for an artist. It was to come off early next month. That was bad enough; but of course we all made allowances for her because of the awful shock she'd had—"

"She hasn't said much about that shock," Eric confessed. "I wish you would tell me the whole story."
Henderson leaned nearer and peered into his face again, this time more closely.
"See here," he suddenly demanded. "Why should I talk over Miss Car-

ington's affairs with you? I don't know anything about you."
"We're fifty-fifty on that," Hamilton reminded him. "But I'm her husband."
"I've only your word for it."
"I can give you proof any time it's necessary. But first I want to know a whole lot more about you. Where do you come in on Eve's affairs?"

Henderson turned squarely and stared at him. He seemed unable to speak.
"Do you mean to say," he inquired at last, "that my name doesn't mean anything more than a name to you, and that Eve Carrington married you without telling you about me?"
"Not a thing. Not a word."
Henderson launched forward, eyes on the rug at his feet.

"Well," he muttered, "that certainly ties up the package . . . with a string! I thought no musician could surprise me, for the Lord knows emphasizing every word, 'I happen to be Eve's dead father's lifelong friend, but she's a crazy lot. But this!'—is straightened and met Hamilton's sympathetic eyes.
"You see," he added deliberately, and her guardian, and her manager, and the man she was going to marry!" Hamilton's breath caught under the blow, but he took it with outward calmness.

"Now that we understand each other, suppose you tell me about the shock my wife had before she left Chicago," he suggested. "She doesn't even mention it."
"That's easy, though I guess you've heard most of the details. You know all about the drownings, of course."
"I don't even know what you mean," Henderson took out his handkerchief and wiped his moist face.
"It's very odd you don't know," he muttered. "Hasn't Eve told you anything at all?"
"I've admitted that she hasn't discussed the shock."
"I suppose that isn't strange, really. She was shot to pieces by it, poor girl."
Eric caught his arm.

"Mr. Henderson," he cried. "I wish you'd stop beating about the bush and tell me that whole story from start to finish."
"Alright," Henderson agreed. He went on with increasing seriousness: "I'll start at the beginning. Eve was promised when she got back to America the first of July, after her European tour, and the year ahead of her here was going to be just as strenuous as the past year. She's a genius, you know . . . a wonder. Even now there isn't another American pianiste who can touch her. She'll head all the women players of the world in a few years more. You don't need to know anything about music to realize she's a genius," Henderson was saying. "You have only to hear her play."
"I've never heard her play."

Hamilton spoke absently, irritated by the departure from the main theme. He immediately regretted his words, for Henderson was plainly amazed by them.
"What," he gasped, "you've known Eve Carrington more than two weeks and haven't heard her play! Still," he now remembered, "she had turned from her music completely during that last week in Chicago—"

"You were talking about the Heckner drownings," Eric reminded him. Henderson shook his gray head.
"It doesn't seem possible," he brought out. "I can't imagine Eve away from a piano that long, even in the nervous state she was in. But I suppose it's no more impossible than the rest of this business."
"Eve went to Mackinac early in August, for a fortnight's rest. She was the guest of the Heckners, in their summer home there. She's an intimate friend of Mrs. Heckner, who is devoted to her and was doing everything she could to make Eve's first American season a big success."
"Eve is strong for boating and swimming and every sort of outdoor sport," Henderson went on, having replaced the spectacles. "Learned 'em when she was a kid and keeps herself fit that way. The Heckner children (there were four of them) were crazy about her, and spent most of their time at her heels. They were just learning to row and swim, but of course they were never allowed to go off by themselves. However, they knew there was an old boat a mile or so up the beach, and they sneaked off alone one morning and got that boat into the water and pushed out in it. Their governess thought they had merely run away from her to play on the sand, but, just the same, she chased along the beach, looking for

them, and on the way another child met her and told her what the youngsters had done. They were pretty far out by that time."
"Yes. Go on."
"It was early and the shore was almost deserted; but Eve had happened along with two women she walked with every morning. She and her friends had been standing for a few minutes watching the rowboat and wondering why the devil it was acting so queer. Suddenly they saw it capsize . . . and at the same time the Heckner governess came running toward them, off her head with terror and shrieking that all the children had been in that boat!"

Henderson stopped again.
"Eve took just time enough to kick off her shoes before she raced into the water and started for the kids. She realized that it was all up to her, for most of the men were away that day, and the governess and the other two women couldn't swim a stroke. One of them had sense enough to rush back toward town for help, and the other raced around on the sand, yelling."
He stopped again, took the big cigar from his lips, and looked at it as if wondering how it got there.

"I knew those kids, myself," he explained. "I'd been at Mackinac over the previous week-end and I had taken the twins out rowing. Oh, well . . . He restored the cigar to his mouth, puffed at it fiercely for a moment, and resumed:
"Eve's a good swimmer, but it was a hard pull, for the boat had upset almost a quarter of a mile from shore and her skirt was heavy and the lake was rough. All four youngsters were clinging to the boat when she got out to them, and when they saw her, the twin boys—ten, they were—began to laugh. They thought it was all over now but the fun of the rescue. They told her to take the girls first, which of course she'd have done anyway, so she took the youngest, little Nancy Heckner, who is only seven, and brought her in all right. She flung Nancy to the woman on shore, to be looked after, and she tore off her soaked skirt and went right out again for the next girl. Mary, who isn't quite nine. Mary was about ready to go under by this time, and the twins were trying their best to help her."
"There wasn't any smiling now, but the boys bucked up when their sister was taken off their hands, and promised Eve they'd hold on till she got back. But Herman said good-by as she started off, and she didn't like that indication or the way he had looked. It rattled her and she had an awful time getting Mary to shore, for the kid was in a panic. The newspaper men did a lot of fancy writing on that second rescue. She got Mary to shore, though, and started back a third time. The women tried to hold her then, for they saw she was about all in but she went. She went," he repeated softly. "The twins sank before she reached them, so she started diving . . ."

"Go on!" Hamilton begged again, and the big man obeyed after a glance at him. It was clear to each of them now that the other loved the girl they were discussing.
"The woman that ran back to town had found some men in a field," Henderson continued, "and they finally got a boat and reached Eve just in time to save her. It took almost an hour to bring her to consciousness after they got her to shore. They brought back one of the twins, Herman, with her, but he was dead when they got him to the surface. Henry's body wasn't recovered till that afternoon. It was a ghastly business . . . but Eve had saved the two little girls."
"By God! that was stunning!" Hamilton said on a choked breath.
"Of course it was stunning," Henderson agreed.
(Continued Next Week)

Dexter Resident Here—G. M. Matthews of Dexter was a Monday visitor in Springfield.

Estate of Waldo Harvey 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 estate of Waldo Harvey Farnham, deceased.
All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby notified to present the same, duly stated and verified, at the residence of A. E. Wheeler at his residence, 710 Lawrence street in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from this 11th day of September, 1930.
CLARISSA A. FARNHAM,
Administratrix of the Estate of Waldo Harvey Farnham, Deceased.
A. E. Wheeler, Att'y.
S11-18-25 02-9

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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Full Auto Equipment
Lady Assistant

On Vacation—Miss Lulu McPherson is now enjoying a two weeks vacation for her duties at the Mountain States power company office in this city. Mr. Fred Pohl of Albany has been transferred to this city during her vacation.

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