

# Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING THEY GET RESULTS

**FARMERS**—Have five hundred 25-foot Split Cedar Telegraph Poles. Price on sale \$1.90 each. Make A-1 telephone poles.

**Valuable Package**  
"Tommy, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"  
"Er, yesair. It keeps the cow together."—Detroit News.

**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 H. WOOLLEY,  
GLENN F. WOOLLEY,  
Executors.  
Frank A. DePue, Attorney for the estate.  
A2994-11-18-25

**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, 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 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-A-14-21-25

**NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned administrator of the estate of John W. Beasley, deceased, has filed her account for the final settlement of said estate in the County Court for Lane County, Oregon, and that Saturday, the 11th day of October, 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 by said Court fixed as the time and place for hearing objections thereto, and for final settlement of said estate.  
KATIE M. JANETTING,  
Administratrix of the Estate of John W. Beasley, deceased.  
L. L. RAY, Attorney for Estate.  
S11-18-25 02-9

**NOTICE OF HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator of the estate of John W. Beasley, deceased, has filed her account for the final settlement of said estate in the County Court for Lane County, Oregon, and that Saturday, the 11th day of October, 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 by said Court fixed as the time and place for hearing objections thereto, and for final settlement of said estate.  
KATIE M. JANETTING,  
Administratrix of the Estate of John W. Beasley, deceased.  
L. L. RAY, Attorney for Estate.  
S11-18-25 02-9

**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

**Dinner Guest Sunday**—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rossmag had as their dinner guests on Sunday, Dr. and Mrs. N. W. Emery and P. H. Emery.

**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.  
S4-11-17-25-O, 2

**NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator 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 of the Estate of Harriett Sophia Sharpe, Deceased.  
A21-28-24-11-18

**NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned administrator 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 of the Estate of Lyndbrook Sharpe, Deceased.  
A21-28-24-11-18

**Straight from the Shoulder**  
Asked to pray for warm weather so that her grandmother's rheumatism might pass away, a six-year-old girl knelt and said:  
"Oh, Lord, please make it hot for grandma."

**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. Trotter, 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-O, 2

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that N. A. Rowe, administrator of the estate of Ethel H. Henderson, deceased, has filed 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 20th 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.  
A21-28-24-11-17

**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, estate, 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, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the Complaint herein.  
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 Northeast 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 of adverse to the plaintiff or her successors in interest, and for such other 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

**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.  
Henderson identifies Eve to Hamilton. She is Eve Carrington, a famous concert singer and Henderson was not only her manager but hoped to marry her. She had collapsed after trying to save four children of a friend from an overturned rowboat in Lake Michigan, two of them drowning before her eyes. She had slipped away from the nurse on guard in Chicago and completely vanished. The shock of the death of the two little boys coupled with her fear of Henderson had caused her loss of memory.  
**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**  
"She was just about off her head for ten days after the accident," he went on, "over the two boys she couldn't save. She had been awfully fond of those kids, and they'd gone through the whole thing so well. She had expected to bring them both in together; they'd been so plucky she was sure she could manage it. . . . She said she kept hearing Herman's good-bys to her. It was always ringing in her ears. Oh, well. . . ." he repeated, and stopped for a minute, staring before him as if following the scene he had described.  
"We thought she'd come around in a few days," he resumed philosophically. "We called in doctors and a nurse and kept her quiet. . . . but she was terribly strung up. Couldn't forget the accident. . . . couldn't stand music. . . . couldn't see anyone. . . . couldn't eat. . . . couldn't sleep. I made allowance for her. What I can't forgive," he added heavily, "is her skipping out and leaving us in the lurch. I'd have bet a million she would never do that."  
Henderson peered at his companion with a faintly sardonic grin and rose, shaking his broad shoulders as if to cast a weight from them.  
"Here, hold on! You can't go yet. There's a lot I want to know," Hamilton urged.  
"That goes for me, too. But it's simply amazing how little you know about your wife," Henderson muttered.  
"We've certainly talked more about the future than about the past."  
"I'll bet you have," Henderson took a turn around the room, plainly thinking things out. "Well, I'm the past, all right, and I'm the also ran, and I guess I'm the snows of yesteryear," he announced returning to face his host. Then the faint grin left his lips and he added with unexpected dignity: "I thought you took on this call because you knew there was an explanation coming to me. Now I'm beginning to realize that you don't know a thing about Eve. I can understand why she didn't tell you about the tragedy or even about her breakdown after it. But why didn't she tell you about me and about her musical career?"  
"Sit down again and we'll try to figure it out. But. . . did I understand you to say that Eve had promised to marry you?"  
Henderson drew a chair forward and sat down facing him.  
"That gave you a jolt, didn't it—but it's true. Eve has been engaged to me for three years. You see, I sent her to Paris to study the piano when she was seventeen. Oh, yes, I sent her," he added in response to the listener's involuntary movement.  
"I've made that girl. She's a genius, as I've said, but she takes things hard, as geniuses do."  
"When Eve got back, this July, I expected her to marry me right away. In fact, I had made all the arrangements. But she begged off for a year—said she wanted to make her American start first. She had earned a lot of money, and she wanted to repay more of the loan before she married. Of course I was disappointed. I didn't care anything about the loan,

since she was to marry me, but I agreed to deny. I always gave Eve her head. Had to, as a matter of fact."  
"He stopped and looked reproachfully at the dead cigar."  
"I forgot to say that when Eve was at her lowest and couldn't see any one but the nurse and the doctors, he went on as if it had reminded him of something, we let Mrs. Heckner come in. We knew she'd talk about Eve's saving the two girls, and we thought she might brace Eve up. But instead of that the two women fell into each other's arms and cried themselves sick, and Eve's nurse had her hands full with the pair of them. After that Eve was worse than ever. The visit had stirred her all up again just at the crisis, when she most needed to be kept quiet."  
"I suppose we blundered a good deal," he admitted. "We were all at sea. To have Eve down and out was such an unheard of thing. Then I suppose I was the next to blunder. For when I realized that Eve's concert season was probably ruined for her, I brought up the marriage question again. I urged her to marry me right off, and I told her I'd take her abroad for six months and let her rest while I looked over the European musical field for new artists. Perhaps that was another mistake."  
"She went all over the lot," Henderson wearily admitted. "She actually seemed to think I was applying pressure—trying to take advantage of the situation. In fact, she accused me of it and talked about being in my power because of the loan. That wasn't a bit like her, but, as I've told you, she was just about off her head over those boys. She was hearing that laugh of trust when she first reached them, and seeing the look in their eyes when she swam off with Mary and left them. . . . If she fell asleep for a moment she was awakened by hearing Herman's 'good-bys' . . ."  
"I still thought she'd come round," he resumed with an unconscious sigh. "So did the doctors. We had half a dozen specialists in before we got through. They said she'd be all right. She's strong as a pony. She had never been sick in her life. But instead of letting us get her back into condition, she simply eluded the nurse one night and lit out."  
"We gave out that she had gone away for a rest-cure and we canceled her engagements. Every one accepted the story without question, because of what she had been through."  
"Even the Heckners think she's in some sanitarium and that we won't tell them where. Of course we engaged private detectives after the first day or so, and then I came on to New York, myself."  
"What made you think she was in New York?"  
"It was the obvious place she'd head for, but we were afraid her next step would be to sail for Europe. We had all the ships watched. We were honeycombing Chicago at the same time and following up alleged detective clues in half a dozen other cities. When I came to New York I was ready to cut my throat, for we weren't getting anywhere till we found you. At first that cheered me a lot, but I was beginning to get discouraged again. You've been watching wherever you went these last days."  
"How did you find her at Jake's?"  
"Pure chance. I had dropped in to talk to a young fellow Jake has in his band—another genius that I suppose will drive me crazy some day—and there I saw her, sitting at a table with a couple of men she wouldn't have wiped her shoes on a year ago. I never was so upset in my life. I thought one or the other of us was crazy, but I was careful not to frighten her. However, she chased right down here to you, just the same, and my man spotted her. . . . and the rest was easy."  
He stopped.  
"Well," he said, rising heavily, "I guess I've found the last page of the score, all right, but I can't head it even yet. And I must say you haven't helped me much. Still, this seems to be one of the swift romances we read about, so I suppose it's all right."  
Eric wrung his hands. He liked the man and trusted him, but he must move warily. When Henderson's big figure disappeared through the hotel's front door he went to the telephone and called up Doctor Carrick's office. The voice of the office nurse informed him that the doctor was at dinner.  
"Fine," Eric said heartily. "Tell him to stop eating and come right

down to see a patient at the Garland."  
Then the bridegroom went up to his bride's rooms, feeling rather exhausted.  
"It's all right," he reported in answer to the tense unspoken question with which she met him on the threshold. "The man says he knows who you are, and I think he is genuine. Everything promises to be beautifully cleared up and there's nothing you have to fear. But we mustn't talk about it till I've seen Carrick. I want Carrick to decide how and when to tell you about yourself. Now, will you trust me. . . . and him?"  
"Of course. But. . . are you absolutely sure I have no reason to fear that man?"  
"I'm certain of it, dear. He's really a very good sort. Now, remember how patient and stunning you've been so far, and sit tight just a little longer."  
Doctor Carrick's card was brought in while he and Eve were having their coffee. Eric glanced at it, put it in his pocket, and rose.  
"He has come," he explained, "and I'll see him first. If you will go on up to the sitting-room, we'll follow you in ten minutes or so."  
He found Carrick pacing up and down the hotel hall and resolutely led him into the familiar writing-room. It was time for word-having and he made a brief but complete report of the facts of the case, with no side comments or surmises of his own. He had been impressed by the story of the rescue, and the report interested him.  
His was the satisfaction of the physician who is shown to be correct in a difficult diagnosis about which inwardly he has had some doubts.  
"Just as I thought," he now reminded Hamilton. "There's no further need for secrecy, then, after we've verified all this?"  
"Why not?"  
"We know now who the patient is, and if Henderson is what he claims to be—"  
"But here's another point," Hamilton interrupted. "Even if he is Henderson, by his own confession he's in love with Miss Carrington. He also admits that she hasn't any close friends in this country. If we confess that her marriage to me is a fake, and turn her over to him, how do we know how he'll act? How do we know she'd want to be turned over to him? There isn't much question that she ran away to get rid of him, is there? If she had a family or an intimate circle of friends, our duty would be clear. As it is, I think we ought to do what we're always telling her to do—sit tight."  
"I believe you're right," Carrick admitted. "It looks as if his proposal had been the last straw. We'll stall him off for a few days, anyway. Meantime I'll do a little experimenting; but we won't make any explanations to Miss Carrington till we know all about Henderson and the Chicago end of the matter. That's the first step in any case, of course—to investigate Henderson's story."  
"Naturally. As I've said, there isn't much doubt of it in my mind. It has all the earmarks of truth, but I'm not taking any chances. Tonight I'll put the matter up to an agency I know out there, and get a full report on Henderson and a verification of the Heckner drowning. That will be easy, if it happened."  
They found Eve walking the floor.  
"Good evening, Miss Carrington," the psychiatrist said briskly as he shook hands; and without giving her time to comment on the name he went on: "You're looking a good deal better than when I saw you last. I hear you've been doing some professional dancing."  
"I had to earn money, and that was the only opening," Eve said in a low voice. "But, Doctor, won't you tell me—"  
"Yes," he interrupted. "I'm going to tell you as much as I can. That's always my rule with patients, and everything we have heard is encouraging. It will be better for you to know what has been said than to imagine it."  
"Oh, I'm sure it will!"  
"The first thing for you to take in is that there's nothing in your old life to dread going back to when you recover—nothing for you to fear. Will you hold fast to that knowledge?"  
(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

To Go Hunting—Clive Stanley will leave Saturday for a week-end deer hunting trip.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

**Springfield Transfer**  
WELLS BERTSCH, Prop.  
Office: RODENBOUGH GARAGE  
Corner Fifth and A Streets  
Long Distance Hauling a Specialty

**Progressive Piano School**  
CLARA TUTTLE FENTON  
State Accredited Teacher  
Open to Springfield Students  
52 E St., Monday and Thursday  
Each Week

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

**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

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

**Walker-Poole Chapel**  
Funeral Directors  
225 Main St. Residence 125 C St.  
42 J 63 M

**NELSON LEGHORN FARM**  
Lane County's Oldest Breeders  
of  
S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS  
SPRINGFIELD OREGON  
Phone 31-F-14

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

**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 on and including 1163, dated September 18, 1930. Interest ceases after September 18, 1930.