

Classified Ads

BUYING OR SELLING THEY GET RESULTS

FARM WANTED—I want farms for cash buyers. Describe, give price. R. McNew, 459 Wilkinson, Omaha, Nebraska.

Returns to Westfir—Mrs. B. E. Lansbury of Westfir returned to her home Sunday. She has been visiting in Springfield with her mother and brother, Mrs. Emma Olson and Oswald Olson.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Executrix of the estate of Abraham Layton, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present said claims, duly verified as by law required, at the law office of my attorney, H. E. Slattery, 717 Willamette St., in Eugene, in Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published December 18th, 1930.
EMMA LAYTON,
Executrix of the estate of Abraham Layton, deceased.
Address 793 West 5th St.
H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Executrix.
D.18-25-J-1-8-15

Estate of Charles E. Brattain, Dec'd
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that Elva M. Brown has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon in and for Lane County, appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of Charles E. Brattain, 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, 710 Lawrence St., Eugene, Oregon, within six months from this 18th day of December, 1930.
ELVA M. BROWN,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Charles E. Brattain, Deceased.
A. E. Wheeler, Attorney.
D. 18-25-J-1-8-15

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Catharine E. Adams, deceased, and any and all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present said claims duly verified as by law required, at my law office, Beckwith Building, 717 Willamette St., Eugene, Oregon, in Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published January 8, 1931.
Date of last publication February 5, 1931.
H. E. SLATTERY,
Administrator of the estate of Catharine E. Adams, deceased.
Address 717 Willamette St., Eugene, Oregon.
J. 8-15-22-29-F.5

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
The undersigned, Executors of the estate of Hugh M. Price, deceased, have filed their Final Account in the matter of said estate with the County Clerk of Lane County, Oregon, and an order has been made and entered of record by the County Court of said County directing this notice and appointing Saturday, the 7th day of February, 1931, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. for the hearing of objections to said account and the settlement of said estate.

Dated this 8th day of January, 1931.
JOHN M. PRICE
JESSE A. FOUNTAIN
J. 8-15-22-29-F.5

Estate of Laura L. Brattain, Dec'd
NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that Elva M. Brown has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon in and for Lane County, appointed administratrix of the Estate of Laura L. Brattain, deceased.

All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly stated and verified, at the residence of A. E. Wheeler, 710 Lawrence street in Eugene, Oregon, within six months from this 18th day of December, 1930.
ELVA M. BROWN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Laura L. Brattain, Deceased.
A. E. Wheeler, Attorney.
D. 18-25-J-1-8-15

EIGHTH GRADE EXAMINATIONS
The uniform eighth grade examinations will be given on Thursday and Friday, January 15, 16, 1931, in Districts where there are pupils who have complied with the conditions compiled by law, and for whom questions have been applied for by the teacher.
E. J. MOORE,
Co. School Supt.
J. 8-15

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
The undersigned, administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth E. McCornack, deceased, has filed his Final Account in the matter of said estate with the County Clerk of Lane County, Oregon, and an order has been made and entered of record by the County Court of said County, directing this notice and appointing Friday, the twenty-third day of January, 1931, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the hearing of objections to said account and the settlement of said estate.

Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this twenty-fifth day of December, 1930.
KENNETH McCORNACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Elizabeth E. McCornack, deceased.
James K. King
410-11-12 Miner Building
Eugene, Oregon
Attorney for Administrator.
D.25-J-1-8-15-22

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Fred E. Lemley, Executor of the last will and testament and estate of Vina McLellan, deceased, has rendered and filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Lane, final account and on Saturday, the 17th day of January, 1931, at the County Court room in the Court House in the City of Eugene, Oregon, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day has been by order of said Court fixed and appointed as the day, time and place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof. All objections must be in writing and filed with the Clerk of said Court on or before said day and time.

Dated this 15th day of December, 1930.
FRED E. LEMLEY,
Executor.
D.18-25-J-1-8-15

ORDER
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.
In Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of N. J. Dahlin, an insane person.
Be it remembered that on this 8th day of January, 1931, the petition of Edd Dahlin, as guardian of the person and of the estate of N. J. Dahlin, an insane person, asking for a license to sell the real estate hereinafter described, came on before the Court in due and regular order for hearing and final determination.

And after being duly advised in the premises, the Court finds that all of the facts stated within the said petition are true; and that the said petition should be granted.

WHEREFORE IT IS ORDERED AND ADJUDGED by the Court that Viola Queen, Herbert Rude, Hannah Rude, and Christina Nelson Dahlin, and all other persons interested in the said estate, shall appear before this Court at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. February 6, 1931, to show cause, if any they have, why Edd Dahlin as guardian of the person and of the estate of the above named N. J. Dahlin, an insane person, should not be licensed by this Court to sell, separately and at private sale, each of the following described tracts of real estate, to-wit:

Tract No. 1—Beginning at a point 30 feet North and 50 feet and 6 inches East of the Southwest corner of Eugene F. Skinner Donation Land Claim, Notif. No. 2181, in Twp. 17 S., Range Four West of the Willamette Meridian, and running thence North 217 feet, thence East 50 feet, thence South 217 feet and thence West 50 feet to the place of beginning, all being in and a part of the City of Eugene, Lane County, Oregon.
Tract No. 2—Lot Four in Block 1, Lill's Add. to Eugene, Lane County, Oregon.
AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED That a copy of this order shall be published in the Springfield News for a period of three successive weeks, beginning, January 15, 1931.
C. F. BARNARD,
County Judge.
H. E. Slattery, Attorney.
J.15-22-29

Wanted Work

The Community Center has the following people listed who need work:
One Painter and Paper Hanger
Four Common Laborer
One Skilled Steel Sharpener
One Stationary Engineer
One Skilled Rock Man
Four Women for House Work.
Anyone wanting wood cut on shares or by contract call Community Center. Men with full equipment need work.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Executrix of the estate of Hanover E. Pitts, 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 at Springfield, Oregon, in Lane County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated January 5th, 1931.
GERTLUDE POTTER,
Executrix of the estate of Hanover E. Pitts, deceased.
Frank A. DePue, attorney for Estate.
J.8-15-22-29-F.5

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 Sara Holdrede, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Fred L. Beard, as executor of the above entitled estate has filed in said proceedings his final account; that the court has set the time for the hearing thereof at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. January 30, 1931; and all persons having any objections thereto shall file the same in writing on or before the time set for the hearing.

Dated January 15, 1931.
FRED L. BEARD,
Executor.
H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Executor.
J.1-8-15-22-29

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.
In Probate. Case No. 5132
In the Matter of the Estate of SAMUEL J. ROBERTSON, Deceased.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the above entitled estate has filed herein his final account in said proceedings; that the court ordered the hearing upon the said final account to be had before the said court on January 23, 1931, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M.; and that all persons having any objections thereto shall file the same in writing on or before the time set for the hearing.

Dated January 15, 1931.
WALTER E. ROBERTSON,
Executor.
H. E. Slattery, Attorney for the Executor.
D.25-J-1-8-15-22

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION IN FORECLOSURE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued and issued out of the Circuit Court of Lane County, Oregon, on the 13th day of December, 1930, in a suit wherein, on the 6th day of December, 1930, in said Court, the plaintiff therein, C. T. Beach recovered judgment against the defendants Otto Norton and Louise Norton for the sum of Three Hundred and no-100 Dollars (\$350.00); for the further sum of Seventy and 75-100 Dollars (\$70.75) as interest; for the further sum of Fifty Dollars (\$50.00) attorney's fees, and for the costs and disbursements of this suit, taxed at \$17.55, and said execution to me directed, commanding me in the name of the State of Oregon, in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, attorney's fees, costs-of-suit, and accruing costs, to sell the following described real property, to-wit:

Beginning at a point in the center of the County Road 235 feet South of the Northeast corner of the South east fourth of the Northwest quarter of Section thirty-six (36) in Township Twenty-one (21) South, Range Three (3) East of Willamette Meridian; and running thence South 750 feet to the middle of Kitson Creek; thence down the center of said creek in a general course of about North 56 degrees West 400 feet; thence North 474 feet to the center of said County Road; and thence Easterly along center of said road 325 feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 4.55 acres, more or less, of land in Lane County, Oregon.

NOW, THEREFORE, in the name of the State of Oregon, in compliance with the said execution and order of sale, and in order to satisfy said judgment, including interest, attorney fees, costs of suit and accruing costs, I will, on Saturday, the 17th day of January, 1931, at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Southwest front door of the County Court House in Eugene, Lane County, State of Oregon, offer for sale and sell for cash, at public auction, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest of the said defendants Otto Norton, Louise Norton, O. F. Bevere and Zelpha R. Bevere and all persons claiming by, through or under them or any or either of them, in and to the said premises.
H. L. BOWN,
Sheriff of Lane County, Oregon.
D.18-25-J-1-8-15



By **Ruby M. Ayres**

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Giles Chitttenham sets out to make Julie Farrow love him, intending to throw her over in revenge for the suicide of his brother Rodney, whom Julie cast off. He succeeds, but finds that he has fallen desperately in love with her himself. When he discovers that it was not this Julie Farrow, but her cousin of the same name, who had driven his brother to death. But Giles is married, to an American girl named Sadie Barrow, with whom he has not lived for a long time. Sadie unexpectedly turns up in London, at a party at Giles' mother's house, but both keep silent about their marriage.

Julie, disillusioned, enters into the wild night life of London to try to drown her anguish. Lawrence Schofield wants to marry her. Lombard who had first introduced her to Chitttenham, demands money from Giles with the threat that if he is not paid he will tell Schofield that Chitttenham and Julie spent the night together on the St. Bernard Pass. Later Julie confesses to Chitttenham that she loves him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

The two men made no attempt at a greeting. Chitttenham merely said: "You're in rather a hurry, aren't you? However, you've saved me the trouble of sending it to you. You can have your two hundred."

Lombard smiled—an unpleasant smile. "I want five hundred."

"You agreed for two."

"The price has gone up since last night."

There was an eloquent silence, and Lombard said calmly:

"Five hundred is not a high price to pay, surely—I cannot imagine that Schofield would crab at it in return for the favor you received last night."

He shrugged his shoulders as he saw the passionate rage in Chitttenham's face.

"It was you outside Miss Farrow's flat last night."

"I waited three hours—very patiently, you will admit."

With an effort Chitttenham controlled himself.

"I give you just five seconds to get out of here," he said.

"Very well. You know what I intend to do. I shall tell Schofield what happened in Switzerland and again last night."

"Tell him, and I'll break every bone in your body."

Lombard went on evenly, not heeding the violent outburst.

"And I shall tell Miss Farrow that the woman she has been making her friend is your wife."

Chitttenham was white to the lips, but he laughed.

"You can spare yourself the trouble. I have already told her myself."

For a moment the two men glared at one another, and it took all Chitttenham's will-power to maintain his self-control, then Lombard said hoarsely:

"I'll make you sorry for this before I've done!"

"Get out, or I'll make you sorry for it now."

The door closed between them.

For some moments after Lombard had gone, Chitttenham stood staring at the closed door.

He would see Julie at once and tell her the whole truth. But Fate was against him. He went to Julie's flat only to find that she had gone out to lunch. He went to several restaurants where he thought she might be but could not find her. There was nothing for it but to wait till the afternoon when they would meet at his mother's house.

He purposely arrived rather late. Mrs. Ardron, who was near the door, crept to him and whispered that he must be very quiet.

"It's so wonderful!" she breathed; she squeezed his hand excitedly.

Now he was more accustomed to the darkness he could see that there were about a dozen people in the room sitting in a ring, and apparently holding hands. There was a queer aromatic scent in the air, and a curious feeling of nervous tension.

He saw now that the light from the shaded lamp was falling on the face and figure of a man whom he supposed must be the great Chrysler. A strange-looking man with a pale ascetic face and long dark hair, who lay back in the chair, his eyes closed and his hands clasped against his breast.

Presently he began to speak in a sing-song dreamy sort of voice.

"Two women and one man—one man and two women . . . they stand before me in the darkness not knowing of the tragedy that divides and will still divide their lives. . . ." He drew a quick breath and there followed a little silence, broken again almost at once by the same sing-song voice—"Two women and one man—in the darkness all of them, and two of them will come out into the light, but

the third will never see the sunshine again. Darkness—blindness! The blindness of the eyes . . . here, close beside me. . . ."

His clasped hands released one another, and moved forward in a curiously groping fashion as if seeking to find something. Giles did not know whether to be amused or angry. What fools women were, to be taken in by such a charlatan! He had moved back a step to find the switch of the light when suddenly those groping hands swooped down with a curious pouncing movement and fastened on something of some one in the silent ring of listeners.

A piercing scream rang through the silence of the room, a scream in the frightened voice of a woman, and then the cry of his own name: "Giles! Giles! . . ."

It seemed an eternity until his fingers came into contact with the switch, and still that cry went on: "Giles! Giles!"

It was Sadie's voice, he knew, and when at last the room was flooded with light he saw that she was standing up, her hands covering her face, her childish body swaying to and fro as if in great pain or terror, while the wailing repetition of his name came from her lips monotonously again and again.

It was like a scene in a dream—the ring of half frightened women—and the strange figure of the man Chrysler as he rose slowly to his feet, a shocked, awakened look in his somnolent eyes. Then Mrs. Ardron began to cry hysterically, and the whimpering sound seemed to break the spell which was upon every one.

Giles took a quick stride forward: "Sadie!"

She turned swiftly at the sound of her name, her hands outstretched and when he took them in his, she clung to him, sobbing and shaking like a frightened child.

He kept protecting arms round his wife's slim figure as he glared round the room with furious eyes.

His mother, Doris and half a dozen other women whom he knew slightly and . . . Julie!

Julie was standing up, very stiff and straight, looking at him across the room, a pitiful, wondering question in her pretty eyes, her face quite colourless, her hands gripping a chair back.

And then for a moment nobody moved or spoke, but Chitttenham's arms fell from his wife and he took an involuntary step away from her.

She looked up, her face white and distorted.

"Giles! . . ." and then before any one could move to help her she fell fainting at his feet.

Chitttenham was very pale and his voice was rough and uneven as kind hands carried Sadie from the room.

He was conscious of impending disaster.

"We've sent for a doctor," his mother said. "Julie is staying with her."

"It's only an ordinary faint," Doris said contemptuously. "I'm surprised at Sadie being such a fool."

The others had all gone and Chitttenham stood with an elbow on the mantel-shelf staring down at the grate which was filled with flowers and ferns. He could think of nothing but that pitiful, wondering question in Julie's eyes.

What was she thinking? What had she guessed?

What a fool he had been not to tell her the truth last night; she would have understood and forgiven him then. Would she understand or forgive him now?

It seemed an eternity until the door opened behind him and Julie came in. Chitttenham turned. He made a swift movement towards her as if to take her in his arms, then stopped.

This was not the woman who had clung to him only last night and whispered how much she loved him—this was not even the wild, broken Julie who had hurt him with her utter recklessness during the past unhappy weeks—this was a woman whom he had never seen before, with cold eyes that accused him harshly even before she spoke.

"Sadie is no better. The doctor has just come. Would you like to go to her now?"

Giles flushed scarlet. It was such an unexpected challenge.

"Why should I go to her? What do you mean?" he asked roughly. "They were the last words he meant to say and yet for the life of him he could not have controlled their utterance."

Julie shrugged her shoulders.

"I only thought . . . in the circum-

stances . . ."

He covered the ground between them in a stride and caught her by the shoulders.

"Julie . . . have you forgotten last night? How can you speak to me like this? How can you look at me in such a way?"

He felt her slim body stiffen beneath his grasp, and her eyes met his unflinchingly.

"How long have you known Sadie? Why did she call out to you and run to you like that? What is she to you?"

There was an agonised question in her voice though she tried desperately to keep it unexpressed.

She moved back a step when he would have touched her and both their faces were white.

"There's no need to pretend any longer," she said with a harsh breath.

"Julie—" Chitttenham broke out again desperately then stopped as the door opened beneath his mother's agitated hand.

"Giles—they want you at once—the doctor sent me for you—oh, Giles!" she caught his arm with ineffectual hands. "I don't understand! I feel as if I am going mad, or as if every one else is—what do they all mean? And if it's the truth why didn't you tell me? Sadie is saying awful things, too—she must be light-headed! She says she's your wife? How can she be your wife when you are not married?"

Giles turned on his heel and strode out of the room. Mrs. Ardron turned to Julie, both white, useless hands outstretched.

"Is it true?" she appealed helplessly. She forgot her dislike for Julie. In her present distress she would have turned to her worst enemy for consolation. "You heard what I said. Sadie declares she is my son's wife. How can she be when he is not married? He never liked women—he has said so scores of times."

"I think it's quite true," Julie answered with stiff lips. She took Mrs. Ardron's hands and held them, hardly realising what she was doing. "I'm quite sure it's true that Sadie is his wife," she said again gently.

She was unutterably grateful when just as she felt she could bear no more, the doctor came into the room. Mrs. Ardron at once turned her attention to him and Julie slipped away. She took her coat from a maid on the landing and went out in to the street.

"She is my wife—"

They seemed to be the only words that would take form and find utterance in her brain—

For Chitttenham she had sent Lawrence Schofield away. For Chitttenham she had deliberately dashed Schofield's happiness to the ground.

"I have changed my mind. I can't marry you. I don't care for you enough." She had told Lawrence that only this morning. And now once more the brief dream was ended—or—wasn't it? After all, nothing was really altered. He had deceived her about Sadie, it was true, but apart from that things were in no wise changed. Chitttenham still loved her and she loved him—and if he still wanted his freedom and Sadie was willing to give it to him—

"Giles—Giles—"

The memory of Sadie's agonised cry came back to her, ending afresh the peace which she was trying so hard to regain. It had been the cry of a woman to a man she loved, or so Julie told herself in bitterest jealousy, and she remembered how often Sadie had spoken of Giles—and in what a queer, rather shy way—as if—even then it had seemed to Julie almost as if there might have been something between them. And now she knew. Sadie was his wife. The one woman of all the many in the world who had a right to him and to his love and his protection—the protection she had claimed only that afternoon in her hysterical fear.

The maid came tapping at the door. "Aren't you very wet, Miss? Can I dry your clothes for you?"

"No, no. I'm not wet, and I don't want anything, you need not wait."

She heard the girl move reluctantly away and then a moment later the shutting of the front door. But it was a long time before Julie moved or stirred. The room was quiet dark save for the yellow light from the street lamp outside, and the fitful rain had settled into a steady downpour and was beating against the window.

(Continued Next Week)

Visitor from Marcola—L. R. Ploch of Marcola visited with friends in this city Saturday.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executrix of the estate of Fred Weiss, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to the Executrix at the office of Wells & Wells, Bank of Oregon, within six months from this 18th day of December, 1930, the date of the first publication of this notice.
MARY WEISS,
Executrix.
D.18-25-J-1-8-15

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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

Walker-Poole Chapel
Funeral Directors
228 Main St. Residence 125 C St.
62 J 62 M

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