

Classified Ads

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FOR SALE—Good Milk Cow, with first calf, Guernsey and Jersey mixed; also one gentle horse, weight 1500 pounds. Lum Anderson, City hall. F.19

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

Dated and first publication January 22, 1931.
Date of last publication February 19, 1931.

CHRIS M. MILLER,
Administrator of the estate of Christ P. Miller, deceased. Address: R. F. D. No. 1, Eugene, Oregon.
H. E. Slattery, Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF LAND

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a license and order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County made January 17, 1931, authorizing the undersigned administrator of the estate of Jennie Silkwood, deceased, to sell at private sale the land hereinafter described, I will on and after the 6th day of March, 1931, at 302 Tiffany Building in Eugene and on the premises to be sold, offer at private sale to the party offering the most therefor in cash or part cash and part terms the following described lands to-wit:

(1) Lots 2, 3, 8 and 9, Block 11, Original town plat of Creswell, Lane County, Oregon.
(2) Beginning at the NW corner of D.L.C. No. 50 Nott. point 6572 in Tp. 19 S. R. 3 W, thence S. 24.54 chs., thence E. to the W. line of the right of way of the O.C. Railroad Company; thence Northerly along the line of said right of way to the N. line of said D.L.C.; thence W. to the S. W. corner of Lot No. 4 in Sec. 23 of said Tp. and Range thence N. 20.75 Chs.; thence W. 14.15 chs.; thence S. 20.75 chs.; thence W. 8.36 chs. to the place of beginning in Lane County, Oregon, except from said description 80 acres deed to L. F. Stancilife as shown by deed of record and leaving 58.43 acres belonging to said estate and to be sold.

Subject to the approval of and confirmation of said Court.
CLAUDE SILKWOOD,
Administrator.
Estate of Jennie Silkwood, Deceased.
F.5-12-19-25-M.5

Estate of Z. T. Mountjoy, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that Jane Mountjoy 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 Z. T. Mountjoy, 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 in Springfield, Oregon, of said Executrix, within six months from this 22nd day of January, 1931.

JANE MOUNTJOY,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Z. T. Mountjoy, Deceased.
A. E. Wheeler, Attorney.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

The undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Frank Stokes, deceased, has filed her 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 27th day of February, 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 29th day of January, 1931.
LIDA T. STOKES,
Administratrix of the Estate of Frank Stokes, deceased.

JAMES K. KING,
410-11-12 Miner Building
Eugene, Oregon
Attorney for Administratrix.
J.29-F.5-12-19-26

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

SUMMONS
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.

Ulysses W. Ellmaker and Ruth L. Ellmaker, his wife, Frances A. Ellmaker, a widow, The Bank of Commerce, Eugene, Oregon, a corporation, trustee, Ruth Robertson Fowler Company, a corporation, William Johnson, doing business under the name and style of the Johnson Furniture Company, Eugene Planning Mill Company, a corporation, Terrill-Voigt Planning Mill, a corporation, Walters-Bushong Lumber Company, a corporation, F. K. Seivers and J. E. Bryan, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Seivers & Bryan, Nels P. Jorgensen, J. H. Blake, William Preston, and C. H. Hale, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Preston & Hale, C. A. Cordis and G. D. MacLaren, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Cordis & MacLaren, R. A. Babb, John Doe and Richard Roe, partners doing business under the firm name and style of the Perfection Wall Bed Company, Walter A. Woodward Company, a corporation, H. Lumber Company, a corporation, W. White, doing business under the name and style of White Electric Company, F. J. Berger, J. W. Copeland Yards, a corporation, and Vern D. Scoobert and Frank W. Scoobert, partners doing business under the firm name and style of Scoobert Warehouse Company, and Lillian M. Travis, a widow, defendants.

To F. K. Seivers, J. E. Bryan, and Richard Roe, member of the partnership known as Perfection Wall Bed Company, defendants: THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer complaint which has been filed against you in the above entitled Court and cause within four weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit: for a decree foreclosing plaintiffs mortgage upon the following described real property: Lot 2 in Block numbered 20, in Gross' Addition Eugene, in Lane County, State of Oregon; also beginning at the Northeast corner of the Levi W. Zumwalt Donation Land Claim No. 52, North of Section 4941, in Township 17, South, Range 5 West of the Willamette Meridian, running thence South along the east line of said claim Forty (40) chains to the Southeast corner of the North half (1/2) of said claim; thence West parallel to the north line of said claim Forty-five (45) chains, thence North Twenty (20) chains, thence East Thirty (30) chains, thence North Twenty (20) chains, thence East Fifteen (15) chains to the place of beginning. Also Lot four (4) and the Northeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section Twenty-eight (28). Also beginning at the Northwest corner of Lot Three (3) of said Section Twenty-eight (28) running thence South 14.96 chains, thence East 32.70 chains to the East line of said Section Twenty-eight (28); thence North 14.96 chains, and thence West 32.70 chains to the place of beginning, all in Lane County, Oregon; and that you, and each of you be forever barred and enjoined from asserting any claim of right, title or interest in or to said real property, or any part thereof, save and except the statutory right of redemption.

This summons is served upon you by the publication thereof for four successive weeks in the Springfield News, in accordance with an order duly made and entered by the Hon. G. F. Skipworth, judge of the above entitled court. The date of the first publication is January 15th, 1931.

Dated at Eugene, Oregon, this 29th day of January, 1931.
DONALD YOUNG,
Attorney for plaintiff,
860 Willamette Street,
Eugene, Oregon.
J.15-22-29-F.5-12

WILL TRADE—Standard 6-tube electrified radio set for wood. Call Eugene 1259J.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth L. Kennedy, deceased, and any persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required 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 February 7th, 1931.
L. E. DANKS,
Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth L. Kennedy, deceased.
Frank A. DePue, attorney for estate.
F.12-19-26-M.5-12

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.

ALICE M. HELBOCK, Plaintiff,
Versus
ALICE M. HELBOCK, Defendant.
To said defendant, Alice M. Helbock: 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 if you fail to answer, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief asked in the complaint, viz., that the marriage contract and relation existing between plaintiff and defendant be set aside and wholly annulled. This summons is served upon you by virtue of an order of C. P. Barnard, County Judge, made and filed in this suit Jan. 22, 1931, directing the service of this summons upon you by publishing the same for four weeks in the Springfield News, and requiring you to answer in this case within four weeks from the first publication of this summons which is made Jan. 22, 1931.

S. D. ALLEN,
Attorney for Plaintiff, residence and P. O. Address, Eugene, Ore.
J.22-29-F.5-12-19

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Leone T. Montgomery, has been appointed executrix of the will and estate of John G. Montgomery, deceased, by the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, and all persons having claims against said estate will present same duly verified at the law office of Whitten Swafford, 202 Tiffany Bldg., Eugene, Oregon, on or before six months after this date.

Dated and first published January 29th, 1931.
LEONE T. MONTGOMERY,
Executrix of the will and estate of John G. Montgomery, deceased.
Whitten Swafford, Attorney.
J.29-F.5-12-19-26

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE ON EXECUTION IN FORECLOSURE

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale in foreclosure issued out of the Circuit Court of Lane County, Oregon, on the 10th day of December, 1930, in a suit wherein on the 14th day of October, 1930, in said court L. M. Travis, Inc., a corporation, recovered judgment against F. W. Schultz and Ida Belle Schultz, his wife, defendants for the sum of \$2177.00 with interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, from the 13th day of December, 1928, and for the sum of \$62.19 taxes, and for the further sum of \$250.00 as attorney's fees herein and the costs and disbursements herein in the sum of \$36.30 which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said court in said County on the 14th day of October, 1930, and said execution to me directed commanding me in the name of the State of Oregon, in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, taxes, attorney's fees, costs of suit, and accruing costs to sell the following described real property, to-wit:

The Northeast Quarter of the Northeast Quarter of Section (20) Township Twenty (20) South of Range Two (2) East of the Willamette Meridian, in Lane County, Oregon, and the West one half of the Southwest quarter of Southwest one quarter of southeast quarter of Section 17 and Lots No. 1, 2 and 3 in Section 20 Tp. 20 S. R. 2 E. East Willamette Meridian in Lane County, Oregon, excepting therefrom the following described tracts; 9.44 acres deeded to O. E. R. Co. Oct. 29, 1906, by deed recorded Oct. 29, 1906 in Vol. 73 page 94 Lane County Deed Records, also excepting 23.98 acres deeded to the S. P. R. Co. Dec. 30, 1909 by deed recorded Jan. 29, 1910 in Vol. 85 page 249 Lane County Deed Records. Also except 27-100 acres deeded to Lane County for Roadway Dec. 3, 1912 by deed recorded May 8, 1913 in Vol. 102 page 72 Lane County Deed Records, also one acre deeded to Fred Fisk Aug. 9, 1916 by deed recorded Aug. 14, 1916 in Vol 114 page 86, Lane County Deed Records. Leaving 50.57 acres of land more or less in said Lane County, State of Oregon.

Now, therefore, in the name of the State of Oregon, in compliance with said execution and order of sale and in order to satisfy said judgment, interest, taxes, attorney's fees, costs of suit and accruing costs, I will on Saturday, the 14 day of Feb., 1931, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the Southwest front door of the County Court House, in Eugene, Lane County, 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 said defendants, F. W. Schultz and Ida Belle Schultz, his wife, and all persons claiming by, through or under them or any or either of them in and to said premises.

H. L. BOWEN, Sheriff,
By A. E. Hulegaard, Deputy.
J.15-22-29-F.5-12

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.

At a spiritualist seance at Giles' mother's house Sadie Barrow, his wife, suddenly goes blind. She calls to him and he responds, revealing the fact that she is his wife. Julie, who has sent Schofield away because of her love for Chitttenham, goes home in despair. Chitttenham follows her, but she sends him away and decides she will accept Schofield. She goes to Schofield's hotel. He is out, but she leaves a note with him. Schofield's reply is to return Julie's note unopened. Later he calls on Chitttenham and tells him that Lombard has told him of the night that Giles and Julie spent together at St. Bernard. He believes the worst of Julie. Giles throws Schofield out. So that is what the world believes about the girl he loves!

A little later Schofield meets a man who tells him that he, too, was at the St. Bernard Hospice that night and that he and Chitttenham sat up all night talking, as there was no vacant room. Lombard's story was a lie. But Julie has disappeared, leaving a note saying she is not coming back again.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
"When I get well I'll start all over again and show you how nice I can be," she told him. "You've been so good to me—far better than I ever deserved. I'll pay you back some day, Giles."

"Get well and strong, and I shall want nothing else," he told her. "The reports of the specialists were encouraging. They had every hope, they said—it might be a long time naturally, but Mrs. Chitttenham was such an excellent patient..."

Giles winced and turned away. One Saturday he and Bim went down into Gloucester to follow up a clue which they hoped might lead to news of Julie. Chitttenham had told Sadie he was going away on business. She turned impatiently away when he would have kissed her. "You treat me like a child. Nobody would think I am your wife," Chitttenham frowned.

"Don't be unreasonable, Sadie. I cannot spend all my time with you." Her drawn face flashed. "You would want to, if you loved me," she accused him. "If you would rather I did not go," he began hopelessly; but she broke in offensively: "Oh, go! go! They all say you behave like an angel. They all think that I am a beast to you. Oh, I know they think." Then as she felt him move to leave her she caught at his arm with her thin, nervous hands. "I'm sorry, Giles. I didn't mean it. I do try to be reasonable, but if you were in my place—" Her voice broke, and she controlled it with an effort.

"I'll do anything in the world to make you happy, Sadie," Giles said, but in his heart he despised himself for a coward and a traitor to the woman he loved. He could do nothing for Sadie if it was only his love she wanted; that was already in the keeping for Julie, who had gone out of his life perhaps for ever. He kissed Sadie hurriedly, anxious to be gone, but she clung to him. "Kiss my lips—kiss my lips—" "Sadie!"

He held back from her for a moment then gave way. He kissed her lips kindly enough, but with no warmth or passion, and she pushed him from her petulantly. "Go away. You don't love me. You hate being with me." And a storm of tears came, and bitter sobbing.

Chitttenham went out to Bim, who was waiting for him, his face set and white, and his eyes miserable. "I can't stand this much longer," he told her as they drove away. "It's an impossible situation. God only knows what the end will be." But the whole world knew the end when, on Monday morning, after a hopeless search along a chain of false clues which let them nowhere, Bim and Chitttenham returned to town.

There was an urgent telephone call from Sadie's nursing home. Would



By **Ruby M. Ayres**

Mr. Chitttenham please come immediately.

"I'll go with you," Bim said at once, and looking at Chitttenham's white face, she hated herself for saying: "Perhaps it's good news. Perhaps she is recovering her sight."

"I hope so. God knows, I hope so," Chitttenham answered. But it was something very different. Early that morning, just as it was getting light, they had found Sadie lying on the pavement below her window—quite dead.

"It must have been an accident—they told him for his comfort. "She must have tried to open the window—the nurse had left her alone for a few minutes—and we think she lost her balance. Last night she was quite cheerful and hopeful, and looking forward to seeing you today. We are sure it must have been an accident."

Chitttenham made no answer, and presently Bim drew the nurse aside to whisper: "Would she... do you think she would ever have recovered her sight?" "There was a little silence before the answer came. "The doctors were hopeful—but... the nurse shook her head. "I don't think Mrs. Chitttenham herself ever had any real hope."

Bim walked to the window and looked out. The sun was shining, and the air was soft and warm. She closed her own eyes and tried to imagine what Sadie had suffered. To be blind! Never to see the sunlight or the flowers, or a beloved face. She turned and crossed the room to Chitttenham. She understood so well what he was feeling, how his heart must be torn with remorse and grief, and yet through it all she knew he must be conscious of a great and overwhelming relief.

She slipped a hand into his. "At any rate, wherever she is, she can see the sunshine again." There had been no definite plan in Julie's mind when she ran away from London. She had no idea where she meant to go, but she had taken a ticket to Folkestone because it was the first place that occurred to her, and because she had once spent a happy holiday there.

It was only at mid-day when she reached Folkestone that the idea occurred to her to cross over to France. It was only a little journey, but there was something comforting in the knowledge that she could so easily put the width of the sea between herself and the things from which she desired to escape.

She crossed to Ostend by the mid-day boat and took a room in a cheap little pension which at any rate had the merit of great cleanliness. And there Julie stayed for a fortnight, sleeping and resting, and trying to forget.

She never thought of Schofield—it was too bitter a memory. He had been the rock in her sea of distress to which he had always unconsciously clung, and he had failed her even as everything else had failed her. And then one evening as she was walking along by the sea with the sunset light in her face, she met him. He looked ill, she thought, and old! And as her eyes searched his face, it seemed impossible that only a few days ago she had seen him and talked to him—surely months must have dragged away since she told him he must go out of her life.

And Schofield gripped her wrist with fingers that bruised, as he said hoarsely—"Thank God—'ve found you." Julie managed to laugh. "Do you know that you actually sound sincere?" she taunted him. "It was never more sincere in my life. Where can we go to be alone? I have so much to say to you..."

Julie glanced down the almost deserted sea-front. "If you have anything to say that must be said, I hardly think any one will overhear you. But I am in a hurry..." Her voice broke angrily. "Why are you here at all?" "We have been hunting for you ever since you left London." His agitation was unmistakable; she could feel how his hand shook as he held her wrist.

Julie laughed again. "We?" she queried. "Yes—Giles Chitttenham and myself." "Giles Chitttenham?" The color died from her face. "I am indeed honored," she said with a bitter sneer. Schofield winced as if she had hurt him. "Don't talk like that. If you only

"There is nothing to explain—nothing I want to hear."

"You don't mean that—it's not like you to be hard and cruel—"

She tried to free herself. "Let me go. You and I have finished with each other."

"Yes." He released her wrist, but now she made no effort to leave him; knew... Oh, Julie, let me explain—let me try to explain—"

there was a haunting sadness in his eyes that held her against her will. "But there is still Chitttenham," he said very quietly.

Julie tried to speak but no words would come, and before she could resist he had drawn her down to sit beside him on one of the seats overlooking the sea, and was holding her hand in both his.

"We've been searching for you day and night, Julie—it seems a lifetime since you went away—"

Her lip curled scornfully. "A lifetime! only two weeks—"

"Sometimes two days can be an eternity," he told her with unusual eloquence. He did not heed when she tried to interrupt him; he went on rapidly:

"So much seems to have happened since... since you and I parted. You know—" he stopped abruptly, only to go on again with quiet deliberation. "Chitttenham's wife is dead—Chitttenham is free."

Julie tried to speak, but her lips felt too cold to frame any words. She sat staring before her at the fading sunset with a sense of numbed reality. Chitttenham's wife was dead! Sadie dead! Sadie!... Sadie to have died like the butterfly she had been, after a few short hours of vain fluttering in the sunshine.

Like a voice in a dream she heard Schofield speaking again.

"We've searched for you everywhere—Miss Lennox—"

"Oh, Bim!"

Bim had never failed her—the only friend who had not.

He went on without noticing the interruption. "We've searched everywhere—Miss Lennox and Chitttenham and I. It is pure chance that I came here today, something seemed to force me to come..."

"Poor Lawrence!" she whispered. He winced and turned his face away.

"I've been a fool—all my own fault... and yet—you never cared for me, Julie..."

"I always knew that you never cared."

"I don't care for any one," she said harshly. "I will never care for any one again. It hurts too much—it's not worth the little happiness one gets flung to them in return."

They were both silent for a moment, then she broke out feverishly:

"Why did you send my letter back to me? why were you so cruel?"

He told her unhesitatingly: "A man named Lombard came to me with a lying story about you and... Giles Chitttenham. He said that you and he spent the night together on the St. Bernard..."

He turned his sad eyes to her. "Forgive me, Julie—I must have been mad to have believed it."

"Forgive you? I don't understand—what do you mean?"

Then suddenly she knew, and the blood rushed in a burning tide to her face.

"You thought that!" she whispered.

"Yes."

The last streak of sunset warmth had faded, and there was a chill wind blowing in from the sea. Julie shivered and rose to her feet.

"It's cold. I must go."

"Let me come with you, Julie. Now I've found you—don't send me away like this—without saying you forgive me."

"It cannot matter to you whether I forgive you or not—"

"It matters everything in the world, Julie, if there is anything I can do for you—anything, anything—to make amends for the past..."

Julie half smiled as she looked at him. It mattered so little to her that he had been unjust; he had never had any real power to hurt her; forgiveness between them would be an easy thing.

She touched his hand with sudden kindness.

"Don't let us say any more about it, Lawrence. It's over and done with. We'll part friends, shall we?"

"And you will come back with me to England?" he asked eagerly.

Her face grew cold. "Come back to England... I never want to go back again."

"But, Julie—your happiness..."

She laughed mirthlessly.

(Concluded Next Week)

MASONS INVITED TO PARTY IN EUGENE WEDNESDAY

Members of Springfield Liberty lodge of Masons have been invited to attend a Washington birthday-Valentine party at the Eugene Masonic temple on Wednesday evening of next week. Eugene lodge number 11, and McKenzie lodge number 195 are to be the hosts for the evening which will be spent with cards and dancing. The affair starts at 8:30.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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