

GETTING READY!

Spring work will be on your neck before you know it. If you are going to need any

Plows, Harrows, Discs

or repairs, or any land plaster or fertilizer of any kind, see us first—we can save you money.

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Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg and Oakland

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J. H. BERNIER

Phone 149

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If you have not had entire Coffee Satisfaction consult us. We believe we have the coffee that exactly suits your taste. It is surprising how much better your coffee will taste if you use just a little care in buying and making.

We have two grades 35c and 45c per lb.

Economy Grocery
Phone 63



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JOHN E. FLURRY

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Rooms 1 and 2
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USED FORD BARGAINS

Ford Roadster \$49.95
Ford Touring \$56.98
Ford Touring \$62.50
1921 Ford Road \$185.00
1921 Ford Sedan \$350.00
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C. A. Lockwood
Motor Co.

Roseburg, Oregon

The Revelations of a Paid Companion

By JANE PHELPS

Author of "My Husband and I," "A Wife's Story," etc.

A PROMISED LEGACY

Chapter III.

The entire house was dingy and not overly clean. Aunt Agatha set about getting supper, and I offered to help.

"We have dinner at noon; it's healthier," she said, her voice grating the remark. "You will help me with the work of course; that's why I sent for you. See that you don't waste anything."

Tears filled my eyes, not at the words, but at the tone. She saw, and added:

"Crying never helped anything that I ever found out, nor brought anybody back. Stop your sniveling. It makes me nervous."

I burst into a very violent passion of tears, and rushing into the room she said was mine, I threw myself on the bed and wept bitterly, refusing to eat. It was the first and last time Aunt Agatha ever saw me cry. What she said to me froze my tears and my heart.

From that day my slavery commenced. I learned that Aunt Agatha was only a half sister of my father, that when he was born she was a woman. He had corresponded with her but fitfully, and so was totally unaware of what sort a person she was. I liked to believe that she either father or mother ever known her, they never would have thought of sending me to her.

Perhaps another girl would have rebelled, tried to earn her own living in some way rather than submit to what I did. But my heart was aching because of my loss, I was dazed by all that had turned my little world upside down, and listlessly accepted my fate. I saw no one I knew, practically went nowhere save to do some errand for Aunt Agatha and we had no visitors. Except one.

There was a tall, rather rough-looking man who came regularly. I hated and feared him from the first. He had little narrow eyes, "piggy eyes" I called them, a long, narrow face and a cruel mouth. What his business was with Aunt Agatha, or who he was except that his name was Bond, I never knew. When he came I was invariably sent out on an errand that would take me considerable time.

So the two years passed. Aunt Agatha was often ill, but refused to see

mail carrier. No date has yet been fixed for the examination, but application, and full information concerning the positions to be filled, may be obtained from Charles Fields, Civil Service Examiner, at the Roseburg post office.

KREMLIN RADA WILL MEET TONIGHT

A meeting of the Kremlin Rada, the Lady Muscovites, will be held tonight in the banquet hall of the I. O. O. F. hall. A good program of stunts and amusing features has been prepared by the stunt committee, and every member of Kremlin Rada is urged to be present. The meeting will start at 7:30.

NOTICE

Oregon Road Lodge No. 228 will not hold its regular meeting Fri. Jan. 18 as the Bro.'s of 542 are giving a dance.

REPORT OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY FOR DECEMBER

During December twenty new books were catalogued. These include fiction and two copies of Papin's "Life of Christ." This is the most popular book of non-fiction in the United States. One copy was donated by the Men's Class of the Presbyterian church.

Fifty-two volumes were received from the State Library by special request. Sixty-two new cards were issued to borrowers.

The attendance for the month was 2589 and 2088 books were circulated. The average daily circulation was 83 books.

During January forty new books have been catalogued. Yesterday a new 1923 edition of the "Book of Knowledge" of twenty volumes was purchased for the juvenile department. A copy of the unabridged college Standard Dictionary, has also just been purchased.

Those interested in seeing how our library is patronized by the school pupils are cordially invited to visit the library between the hours 4 and 5:30 p. m. On Jan. 9th, the attendance was 123 in the afternoon and 60 in the evening; the largest daily attendance in the history of the library. We have already outgrown our present location.

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a doctor. At such times I was nurse as well as servant. Even in her illnesses she never softened toward me, and was always telling me I didn't earn my keep. I knew now that it was because of these frequent seizures she had sent for me. She was frightfully afraid to die, afraid to be alone.

Soon after I came to her she told me: "I expect I'll die in one of these spells, but you take good care of me and when I do die the house will be yours."

As I was the only relative she had, I gave her no credit for generosity, and often thought I had earned the mean little place twice over.

About a week before she passed away Mr. Bond came to see her. Agatha had been ill for some days, an unusually severe spell for her, and I was busy about the house. For once she did not send me away upon his arrival. I overheard her call him "Jim" and tell him she had taken care of everything.

It occasioned no surprise. Not even did it cause any curiosity in me that she was thus familiar with this man.

I knew little more of her than I did when I stepped off the train, and she had not met me so long ago. Gradually she fed and clothed me—buying me only what I absolutely needed as the clothes I brought with me wore out. Often in the old days I heard mother say: "There is good in everyone if we look for it," and remembering, I tried to find the good in Aunt Agatha. Vainly.

When she died I was alone with her. I became frightened and sent for a doctor, but he came too late. She had scarcely breathed her last however. When the man, Jim Bond, appeared and at once took charge of everything. There was no one but me to question his right, and I was far too distraught by the suddenness of her death to interfere.

It seemed Aunt Agatha had made a will. Jim Bond knew of it, and had notified the lawyer of her death. A few curious neighbors, Jim Bond and I followed her to her last resting place. I felt no grief, but my loneliness pressed me down. After we returned to the house the lawyer read the will.

Tomorrow—A Broken Promise.

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FARM NEWS

(C. E. Spence, Market Agent.)

"They tell us farmers that cooperation is our only hope, but if we wait for it to save us, we won't have much to save."

"Why cannot organization do for the farm industry what it has already done to all other industries?"

"Oh, but farming is different. If we all raised but one crop we could combine and put it over, but we all raise everything, and our interests are so varied we can never pull together."

"That's what they used to say about labor organizations; that there were so many laborers and so many different trades that it would be impossible to accomplish anything through organization, yet they have organized and they have accomplished wonders for workers in the way of higher wages. Labor would be a twin industry in misery with farming today if the workers had believed in the 'it can't be done'."

"Yes, but that is different, labor has no products to sell."

"Labor has everything to sell—days' work—but it no longer puts them on the market and asks 'what will you give?' Labor tells the contractor and employer what they can have the days' work for, and if they won't pay it, they don't get it. And they do pay it, because they have to have it."

"But labor has big national organizations and many leaders to stand back of the laborers' demands and help them get them."

"It did not have once. Farmers can have the same powerful machine any time it cares strong enough to build it. It can regulate production, do its own marketing, rid the nation of its speculators and make its own selling prices."

"Then why isn't it doing something along these lines in Oregon today? There are several long-established cooperative organizations. Why haven't they made more progress along this line?"

"Because none of the strictly cooperative organizations are given strength enough to accomplish much. They are too weak in numbers. They do not control enough of the product to be able to fix their own price on their own goods. There are too many farmers like yourself who stand along the lines and say 'it can't be done,' and you help to make it impossible by your outside competition."

"The government should help us in our present extremity. We have the most important industry in the world. Nearly all the newspapers and periodicals in the land and state and national representatives admit our plight of the past three years, and they state that agriculture must be made profitable in order that other business may progress."

"And because these newspapers and politicians have done this, you farmers sit down and pity yourselves. If these papers and these representatives are getting all you deserve to have; that you should be satisfied with peasant conditions and that you were too helpless to ever be dangerous to the industries that prey on you—if these statements instead of competing with each other in their deluge of sympathy, they got together in organizations powerful enough to show the world you could run your own business."

"When you farmers will work as hard as you complain; when you quit the self-pity and line up your locality for self-help; when you once get it into your heads that the government will never guarantee you profit prices on your products, but that you have got to get that guarantee by organizing along the same lines as other businesses that guarantee its organizers dividends, then will farming have its place in the sun."

The above are some of the many both side arguments on the cooperative movement that the state market agent hears every week. Read them again, and the next time think them over.

DRAIN AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mayfield and children of Enterprise, Oregon, are visiting at the D. S. Burdett home. Mrs. Mayfield is a sister of Mrs. Burdett.

Miss Eunice Post and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Cox motored to Eugene Saturday.

About 30 friends and neighbors gathered at the W. D. Cary home Saturday evening. The evening was spent in dancing and cards. A very enjoyable time was reported by all.

Fred Post is spending a few days visiting at the home of his parents.

Join the Dinner Pail Brigade But Carry Your Lunch!

But be sure to carry your Lunch in one of our

Universal Lunch Kits

Beats going many blocks for lunch at home or to the restaurant.

Lunch Kits, including Vacuum Bottle for Hot Coffee, \$2.15. Higher priced Kits if you want them.

Half Pint, Pint, Quart and Gallon Vacuum Bottles

Carried in Stock, varying in price according to size.

Churchill Hardware Co.

The Winchester Store

Do not catch cold—take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Post. Mr. Post formerly resided at Drain. He at present is engaged in the grocery business with his brother Grover in Portland.

Chester Rydell of Elkton was in Drain looking after business today.

W. G. Cool is busy assembling a car of Fords which he has just received. Mr. Cool reports a number of them already disposed of.

Harry Cool has moved his stock of hardware into the new store building which has just been completed.

J. T. Redford has moved his grocery stock into the Kent building formerly occupied by the hardware.

Rufus Pfister has purchased the stock of groceries and dry goods from his father and will continue the store, Mr. Pfister having bought a store at Oregon City.

Will Traylor went to Roseburg where he obtained a permit to be off his homestead until April, that his children may attend school.

Elmer Elliott is getting out a car of plums.

Elmer Long has purchased a drag saw and is busy cutting wood.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Republican voters of Douglas county, Oregon: I hereby announce my candidacy for Republican nomination for County Assessor of Douglas County, Oregon, subject to the wishes of Republican voters at the primary election in May. Respectfully, W. G. Rochester. (Pd. Adv.)

CAMAS VALLEY NEWS ITEMS

On Saturday night a set of slides on the Spanish American war was shown. Lewis Morris gave a very interesting talk explaining the pictures as they were shown on the screen.

The school for the past week has been serving hot lunches at noon. The intermediate and primary rooms have taken charge of the best lunches this year. A bowl of hot soup at noon these cold days is appreciated very much by most of us.

The delegates who attended the high school convention at Eugene gave reports before the assembly Tuesday morning. Many school ideas were brought out that will be of great benefit to the school. Those who attended the convention were, Miss Titus, Alberta Wiley and Vera Parrott.

Mrs. Richter and Mrs. Richard Dick were visitors at the school last week.

The high school students are all busy collecting material for the local history stories.

We were sorry to hear that John Stobie, a former Camas Valley boy, was badly hurt at a logging camp at

HEAD—NOSE—THROAT—EARS

KONDON'S for Headache, Dizziness, Cold in Head, Dry Nose, Catarrh, Colds, etc. all kinds. Doctors, Dentists, Nurses recommend KONDON'S. 30 years doing good. Ask for sample free.

KONDON'S MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Powers. Mrs. John Stobie was formerly Maple Wiley, a student at Camas Valley high school.

Painless Extraction Car Wheel
DR. H. R. NERBAS
Dentist

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Teeth Extracted and Replaced
day with or without plates

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Large Table Lamp
Wash Boilers
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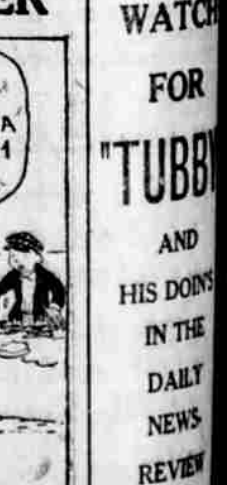
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like new. Let us
prove it.

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TUBBY



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By WINNER

WATCH

FOR

"TUBBY"

AND

HIS DOGS

IN THE

DAILY

NEWS

REVIEW