

LOGGING COMPANY PURCHASES MILL

CUSHMAN, March 21—(Special)—The Owens Logging company operated by three brothers and recently from the coast of British Columbia about two hundred miles south of Prince Rupert, where they have carried on extensive logging operations have purchased the Vaughn mill and logging property located at Cushman and Mapleton respectively and plan to continue operating these properties under the new firm name.

The mill has been operated for a number of years by C. H. Farris of Eugene, Ore., as the Sunset Lumber company, while the camp was run by Mr. Vaughn.

McKINLEY INSURES ANYTHING

Tiffany-Davis Drug Co. 8th and Willamette. Phone 131

When You Catch Cold Rub On Musterole

Musterole is easy to apply and works right away. It may prevent a cold from turning into "flu" or pneumonia. It does all the good work of grandmother's mustard plasters.

Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made of oil of mustard and other home simples. It is recommended by many doctors and nurses. Try Musterole for sore throat, cold on the chest, rheumatism, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, bronchitis, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pains and aches of the back and joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet—colds of all sorts.

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



No More Gas In Stomach and Bowels

If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in stomach and bowels, take Baileys' Gas Tablets, which are prepared especially to get rid of all the bad effects resulting from gas pressure.

That empty, gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach will disappear; that anxious, nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will again be able to take a deep breath without discomfort.

That drowsy, sleepy feeling after dinner will be replaced by a desire for entertainment. Bloating will cease. Your limbs, arms and fingers will no longer feel cold and "go to sleep" because Baileys' Gas Tablets prevent gas from interfering with the circulation. Get the genuine, in the yellow package, at any good drug store. Price 21¢.

Always on hand at OREGON DRUG CO.

Red Peppers End Colds in Chest

Ease your tight, aching chest. Stop the pain. Break up the congestion. Feel a bad cold loosen up in just a short time.

Red Pepper Rub is the cold remedy that brings quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive the congestion and soreness right out.

Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once.

The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Howies Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers, at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known.

Relief from Gas Stomach Pains Dizziness

The doctors tell us that 90 per cent of all sickness is due to stomach and bowel troubles. You can't be well if your digestion is bad; you are likely to get sick unless you relish food and digest it properly.

Tanlac has a wonderful record as a relief from digestive troubles, even those of years' standing.

Mrs. Annie Douglan, of 924 Eastlake Ave., Seattle, Wash., says: "Stomach trouble made my life miserable. After six bottles of Tanlac, for the first time in 10 years I could eat anything without suffering afterwards."

If you suffer from gas, pains in the stomach or bowels, dizziness, nausea, constipation or torpid liver; if you have no appetite, can't sleep and are nervous and all run down, you need Tanlac. It is good, pure medicine, made of roots, herbs and barks. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Money back if it doesn't help you.

Tanlac 52 MILLION BOTTLES USED

NEA SERVICE ANNIE AUSTIN "SAINT AND SINNER"

This Has Happened SALLY FORD, 16, who has known no other home than the orphan asylum since she was fairly "born out" for the summer to CLEM CARSON, a farmer. Before she leaves the Home, she begs MISS POND, sentimental office worker, to say something about her mother. The orphan is crushed to learn that her mother after leaving her at the orphanage never returned to see if she lived or died. Her hope that there is someone somewhere to love her are gone.

On the drive to the farm, Sally listened to Clem's boasts about his fine farm. They are met with the harsh voice of Mrs. Carson, who calls to Sally to come in at once and get things ready for the night. Her arms stacked with bundles, she sees a handsome young man whom she hears called David. In the house she is met by PEARL, the gaudily dressed, over-developed daughter, who warns her, "Hands off David—he's mine." At the supper table that night Sally experiences a new emotion when she suggests to David that they go to a picture show.

Now Go On With the Story CHAPTER VI "SORRY, but I can't tonight," David Nash answered Pearl Carson's invitation courteously but firmly. "It would be 'way after nine when we got to town, and we wouldn't get back until nearly midnight—the hours for a farm hand to be keeping. Besides, I've got to study, long as I can keep awake."

"I always studying when I want you to take me somewhere," Pearl pouted. "I don't see why you can't forget college during your summer vacation. I've got some more hot biscuits, Sally," she added sharply.

Except for Pearl's chatter and David's brief, courteous replies, the meal was eaten in silence, the hungry farmer and his hired men munching over their food, wolfing it, disposing of such vast quantities of fried steak, vegetables, hot biscuits, home-made applesauce, pie and coffee.

Sally was kept running between kitchen and dining room to replenish bowls and plates from the food kept warming on the stove. In spite of her own hunger she ate little, restrained by timidity, but after her 12 years of orphanage diet the meal seemed like a banquet to her.

No one spoke to her, except Mrs. Carson and Pearl, to send her on trips to the kitchen, but it did not occur to her to feel slighted. It was less reassuring to be ignored than to be plied with questions. Sometimes she raised her fluttering eyelids to steal a quick glance at David Nash, and she regretted that she was there, that he sat at the same table with her, at the same food, some of which she had cooked. His superiority to her, others at that table was so strikingly evident that it seemed god-like to her. His pride, his poise, his golden, masculine beauty, his strength, his evident breeding, his ambition, all these things contrast to the qualities of the orphaned boys she had known that it did not occur to her to hope that she would ever be like him. But once when her blue eyes stole a fleeting glimpse of his face she was startled to see that his eyes were regarding her soberly, sympathetically.

He smiled a brief flash of light in his eyes, an upward curl to his wet-lip lips. She was so covered with a happy confusion that she did not hear Clem Carson's harsh, snarl-like voice coming from the cellar until the farmer's wife uttered her order a second time.

In spite of the prodigious amount of food eaten, the men were quickly over. It was not half-past eight when Clem Carson scraped back his chair, wiping his mouth on his shirt-sleeve.

"Now, Sally, I'll leave you to clear the table and wash up," Mrs. Carson said briskly. "I've got to measure and sugar my blackberries for tomorrow's jam-making. The farmer's wife can't take Sunday off this time of year, and have fruit spoil on her hands."

While Sally was stacking the soiled supper plates on the dining table, the telephone rang three short and one long ring, and Pearl, who had been almost forcibly holding David Nash in conversation, sprang to answer it. The instrument was fastened to the dining room wall. Pearl stood looting against it, a delighted smile on her face, her fingers picking at the torn wallpaper.

"Un-luh! . . . Sure! . . . Oh, that'll be swell, Ross! I was just wishing for some excitement! . . . How many's coming? Five? Oh, yes, that's right! Sure, we'll dance! We got a grand radio, you know—get Chicago and . . . All right, hurry up! And, oh, say, Ross, don't pick up another girl, like Sadie Pratt, or somebody. I got a sweetie of my own. Un-luh! David Nash, a junior from A. and M., is staying with us this summer. Didn't you know? Am I? I'll tell the world! You just wait till you see him, and then you'll want to jump in the river! . . . Aw, quit your kidding! . . . Well, hurry! Bye!"

Before the one-sided conversation was concluded, David Nash had quietly left the room by way of the kitchen



"I like to wash dishes," David said.

door. When Sally staggered in with her armload of soiled dishes she found David at the big iron sink, pouring hot water from the heavy black kettle into a granite dishpan.

"Thought I'd help an' be said in a low voice, to keep Pearl from overhearing. "You must be tired and bewildered, and washing up for nine people is no joke. Give me the glasses first," he added casually, as he reached for the wire soap shaker that hung on a nail above the sink.

"Oh, please," Sally gasped, in consternation. "I can do them. It won't take me any time. Why, at the Home, six of us girls would wash dishes for 300. They wouldn't like it," she added in a terrified whisper, her eyes fluttering first toward the dining room door, then toward the big pantry where Mrs. Carson was picking over her blackberries.

"I like to wash dishes," David said firmly, and that settled it, at least so far as he was concerned.

Sally was trotting happily between table and cupboard when Pearl came in. "Well, I must say, you're a quick worker—and I don't mean on dishes!" she snapped at Sally. "So this is the way you have to study, Mr. David Nash! But I suppose she pulled a sob story on you and just roped you in. You'd better find out right now, Miss Sally Ford, that you can't shirk your work on this farm. That's not what Papa got you for—"

"I insisted on helping with the dishes, Pearl," David interrupted the bitter tirade in his firm, quiet way. "Want to get a dish cloth and help dry the dishes? Did you hear what I said about you?" Pearl answered, her shallow blue eyes coquetting with David.

"About me?" David pretended surprise. "Is that all, Sally? Well, I'll go on up to my room and study awhile, if I can stay awake."

"You're going to dance with me— with us," Pearl wailed, her flat voice harsh with disappointment. "I told Ross Willis to bring another partner for himself, because I was counting on you!"

"Awfully sorry, but I've got to study, I thought I told you at supper that I had to study," David reminded her mildly, but there was steel of determination in his voice.

Pearl flung out of the room then, her face twisted with the first grimaces of crying.

"We'd better wash out and rinse these dishes," David said imperturbably, but his gold-flecked eyes and his strong, characteristic mouth smiled at Sally. "My mother taught me that—and a good many other things."

A little later, under cover of the swishing of water in the granite dish pan, David spoke to a low voice in the girl who worked so happily at his side.

"Take it as easy as you can, they'll work you to death if you let them. And any day or night, he emphasized the words significantly, so that once again a

in the city today. J. P. Corlett, who has been in Bohemia mining district for some time came out today.

Boone Shortridge, who has been circulating a petition in the interest of Herbert Hoover, presidential candidacy completed the little task in about two hours securing many signers.

Through the instrumentality of Frank E. Mendenhall, secretary of the chamber of commerce of this city, a number of the secretaries of the several chambers throughout the state, who are in state chamber of commerce session at Eugene this week, were guests of the Cottage Grove chamber today for luncheon at the Bartell hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Bartell and son, of Forest Grove, Mm. E. North, of Baker, W. S. Nelson, The Dalles, and John Eckman of McMinnville. A number of short talks were featured and many points of interest to city workers were touched upon. Shortly after the luncheon hour the party left with Mr. Mendenhall for Eugene, where the association will be in chambers this evening.

Alven E. Owens and family and Mr. Owens' brother, Kolin, are in the city at this time, recently arrived from Canada, where they have been for a number of years, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Trask, The Owens brothers were formerly identified with the industries of this section, in the saw mill business. They will make their future home at Cushman on the Siuslaw river where they are identifying themselves with the saw mill business again, with logging camps at Mapleton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Stafford and child, formerly of this city, but of recent years residents of Los Angeles, are visiting in the city, en route to Seattle, where they expect to make permanent residence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bartell and daughter Donna Mae, who were in attendance upon the branch hotel association meeting which was held at Mandanfield Sunday, report a most enjoyable time and a meeting of much value to the members of the fraternity.

Horn, to Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Bushel in this city, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Waples, west Main street, Sunday, March 18, a girl.

Elkton

ELKTON, March 21—(Special) The primary children on the honor roll for the past month are:

First grade: Hazel Beeman, Gertrude Clemmens, Evelyn Hudson, Lucille Johnson, Gertrude Garrison, Haines, Glen Thomas.

Second grade: Mildred Hancock, Virginia Gates, Robert Bromley, Robert Beckley.

Third grade: Philip Beckley, Doris Hancock, Ardelle Binder, Lorraine Mattson, Junior Haines, Sidney Gates.

Fourth grade: Harold Johnson, Dennis and Max Levenhagen, Eleanor Beckley, Katherine Arrant, Dellis Schod, Robert Simons.

BOB EARLE—Life Insurance. tf

SPRINGTIME is Morcrop Fertilizing time. OREGON SEED & FEED CO. 446 Charnelton. tf

Change of Offices Dr. Waldo J. Adams announces the removal of his office from the Broadway building to 321 L. O. O. F. building, Broadway and Oak Streets, Telephone 149. tf

INSURE WITH HENRY TROMP. MODEL BEAUTY SHOP that you have it done properly? Phone 2362

Price Means Nothing Without Quality Ward's Have Both

"The Spirit of Progress spurs us on each year to serve you better and better. "Low prices for dependable goods" has been our motto for over half a century. You can buy your Spring needs at this store with absolute confidence, for all our merchandise is backed by the Golden Rule guarantee—the first of its kind—originated by Mr. Ward in 1872; SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or YOUR MONEY BACK and YOU are the judge.

"The Spirit of Progress" spurs us on each year to serve you better and better.

COVERALL HOUSE PAINT 30 Lasting Colors. When you buy "Coverall" House Paint, we guarantee it to satisfy or we will furnish new paint free of charge and pay for putting it on your building.

We make "Coverall" paint in our own factory and sell it direct to you. That is the reason we can use the highest grade materials and still save you money. In making Coverall House and Barn Paint we use pure linseed oil, white lead and zinc. These, everyone knows, are the basic ingredients of all good paints. Guaranteed to cover 250 to 300 sq. ft. two coats, depending on the condition of the surface.

It looks better, wears better than most paints selling for as much as \$3.00 to \$3.50 per gal. Choice of 30 colors—also white and black.

50-gal. steel barrel; our price per gal. \$2.25. 5-gallon can; our price per gal. \$2.41. 25-gal. steel barrel; our price per gal. \$2.30. 1-gallon can; our price per gal. \$2.48.

Big Capacity Chick Feeders

Heavy rust-resisting galvanized steel; sliding top; easy to clean. Feeds on both sides.

2-quart capacity; 21-inch length for feeding 20 chicks at one time. Our low price 43c. 1-quart capacity; 10-inch length for feeding 10 chicks at one time. Our low price 27c.

World's Fastest Selling Lawn Mower

5-8 inch cutter blade shaft. Genuine Hyatt roller bearings, self oiling, self cleaning. A real Lawn Mower. Sixteen inch width at Ward's low price \$9.95

Montgomery Ward Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back. EUGENE, OREGON. Corner Tenth & Olive. E. L. BARTH, Manager. Telephone 149.

Men's Shoe Sale



Men's Tan Goodyear Welt Calf Oxfords, medium weight soles for service and good looks.

Men's Tan Oxfords, double soles built for real service. See these splendid styles. Regular to \$7.50.

Special \$3.98

Special \$4.98

Men's 16-Inch High Cuts, oil grained leather, double soles, 100% leather. Regular to \$11.50

Special \$7.85

Men's 14-In. High Cuts, double sole, pack toes, oil grained leather. Reg. to \$9.00

Special \$6.85

Several Lines Men's Work Shoes, heavy and medium weights. Values in this lot to \$7.00.

Special \$3.98

Men's Dress Shoes in kid and calf leather, black and brown.

Special \$5.85

Buster Brown Bargain Store 921 Willamette

Cottage Grovellers

By JAC KHOWARD THE HOTEL RUIBAU, BARTLETT HOTEL, COTTAGE GROVE, March 21—(Special)—Kello Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Ward, of Dorona, employed at the Anderson and son mill, at Culp Creek, was taken to a Eugene hospital suffering with appendicitis yesterday, where an operation was deemed immediately necessary.

Clarence Peterson left this morning by auto for Portland, in company with his brother-in-law H. N. Henderson, of this city. Mr. Henderson is a machinist, who has been in the employ of Miller machine shops of this city for some years, but expects to take a position with some machine company in Portland. Mr. Peterson will return in a few days.

March 7 was the thirty-first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Joll, of Delight Valley, just east of this city, and in honor of the event the gathering convened at 11 o'clock and at the noon hour a mock wedding ceremony was enacted, with E. J. Kent the officiating genius.

Congratulations being over a wonderful dinner, which had not been overlooked by the guests was served, and then came a presentation speech by C. H. Haight, the gift of the guests to that "young couple" being a set of andirons and screen for the fireplace. Following is a list of those present: Mrs. Oliver Rose and son, Walter and George; Parkhill, Eugene; G. H. Haight and family, E. J. Kent and family, Orval Powell and family, Oscar Jackson and family, Chas. Connor and family, H. C. Barfield and family, Nelson and family, E. J. Sears and family, H. E. Niven and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Walford, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Niven, Chas. Carter and Frank Jones.

It was a party composed of 16 happy little larks that were entertained by the following ladies: Mrs.

H. A. Hagen, Mrs. Glen D. Smith, Mrs. Victor Chambers, Mrs. E. R. Morford, Mrs. V. J. Hazen, Mrs. E. L. Hill, Mrs. W. G. Latta, Mrs. Earl Garoutte, Mrs. Reize and Mrs. Murphy.

It was a delightful entertainment given at the Elkton and Encampment, last Thursday evening, where a splendid luncheon was served, the "Tonol" orchestra furnishing the pleasing numbers. In addition the following program was rendered: Violin and piano duet, Mildred Bennett and Gladys Sprauls; reading, Charles Britton; reading, Hilda Peterson; vocal duet, Mrs. Sarah Tennis and Terline Burrows; reading, Bert Hatch; mandolin and piano duet, Tony and Louis Tonolli; reading, Mrs. W. Coleman; over 100 delegates were in attendance.

The home of Mrs. John Trunnell will be the next place of meeting of the Latham Community club, which will convene Thursday afternoon.

The Presbyterian church of this city was represented at the annual of the Willamette valley Presbytery held in Eugene last Friday and Saturday, by Mrs. P. E. Mendenhall and Mrs. W. Coleman. Over 100 delegates were in attendance.

During the services at the Christian church, this city, last Sunday evening the hot water tank blew a leak, and some of the members indicated a little uneasiness, and a hasty exit appeared imminent, but Pastor Olive Taylor can always arise to the occasion. In this instance his admonition "We Christians of this people should not fear a little water," gladdened the audience to their respective seats.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hemenway are home from a brief visit with their children at Portland.

Loran Hunt, road supervisor for the Culp Creek-Distinct district, was

The most complete Drug Stock in Eugene, Allen's Drug Store. Phone 232