

# Eagle Valley News

"STRAIGHT, TRUTHFUL, DIRECT"

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT  
RICHLAND . . . OREGON

WM. L. FLOWER, EDITOR,

## SUBSCRIPTION

ONE YEAR . . . \$1.50  
SIX MONTHS . . . .75  
THREE MONTHS . . . .50

Changes for adds will positively not be received after Wednesday noon. Locals received until Wednesday night.

Cards of Thanks and Resolutions .05 per line.

Entered as second class matter Dec. 12, 1912 at the post office at Richland Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

## SELF-CONFIDENCE

"Never doubt for a minute," says a noted scribe, "that you will fail in accomplishing anything that you start out to do. Doubt is the greatest item in the letters that go to make up the word failure."

If the surgeon was to doubt for a minute that the operation he was performing would not be a success, he would lose nearly all of his cases, if the business man had any doubt as to his business ability, he would not long be a business man, if the United States had doubted for a minute that they could not build the Panama Canal, it would still be unfinished.

The greatest word in the English language is self-confidence with it men have moved mountains, it is the one word that stands from among all others as a monument to things worth doing that have been done, it is an asset so valuable that its real worth is not computable in dollars and cents.

EAGLE Valley has never yet failed when called. This year the spirit of progress is calling to us to have a Harvest Home and the time to prepare is now.

WHERE is those beautiful new signs which were to be placed on the roads leading into town and announced to auto drivers that they must slow down.

DOES anyone know that Richland has a Speed Ordinance.

RICHLAND still boasts a flume on Main street built on the sieve principal, at least its principal use seems to be to leak and some unsuspecting stranger might get a bath. The pipe has been suggested as a cure and would certainly be effective.

WOULDN'T it be fine if every one in Eagle would get so Harvest Home mad they couldn't talk about anything else.

GET on the band wagon and foot long and loud for a big Harvest Home this fall.

IT'S getting about time for Eagle to speak it's piece.

THREE days without mail is just about the limit. It's about time something was done to liven up the service.

## AMAZING FIGURES

"Let's see," said the editor reflectively, "there are 10,000 pieces of type in a galley, it takes on an average about six galleys to set this bloomin sheet, that makes 60,000, pieces, then you got to throw them back again and that adds another 60,000, that makes 120,000, in one month then, of four publications there are 480,000 pieces of type to be encountered and in one year of fifty two weeks there are 25,680, 000 and then they say it is easy to turn out a news paper, wonder what other men uses his arm that many times in a year, then that of course is not considering the adds, the make up, the press work and finally the folding and mailing."—Exchange.

## "Cap's Philisopy"

Especially dedicated to Richlands valiant "Chief of Police."

"They say things are tarnation bad;

That things worth havin, aint to be had;

That times are slow and money short;

Ther'e all broke, and they ripp and snort,

But I tell you, by Jupiter, by grab,

That things in Eagle; aint half bad."

"Of course they could be better, that's a fact;

But theres no use in everybody thakin a whack;

And grumblin and growlin 'bout hardness of times;

When grub can be had if the coin proper times;

I tell you by Judds, by Hee and be dad;

That things in Eagle aint half bad"

"What's the use in cavortin, wheesin and shortin,

Hollerin your head off about nothin important,

Hogs plenty high enough that's a fact;

At least to the consumer who sometimes them lack.

Jeminy crickets I tell you my lad,

That things in Eagle aint half bad"

"Now there's some kinds of fellows like to wallow in mud;

All lively actions they cheerfully dub,

They smear them completly good qualities high;

When you talk of prosperity a high horse they ride,

But timer aint so slow, news can be had;

And things in Eagle aint half bad"

"There's no use in weepin when harvest's close by,

Even if your taxes are tollerable high;

There's a season of pleasure a surely a comin,

It'll set folks to laughin and things will be hummin,

Everybody'll be jolly, no one'll be mad,

For things in Eagle wont be half bad."



Take this to yourself, Mr. Farmer. If you produce 40 bushels of corn to the acre your cost per bushel is less than that of your neighbor who raises only 20 bushels.

Therefore, you could sell more corn for a dollar than your neighbor

The same principal applies to shoes. Roberts, Johnson & Rand make more shoes than any other manufacturer. The more they make the less it costs to make them, this saving goes into extra quality. There are lots of good shoes but "Star Brand shoes are better."

We have a big stock of the genuine "Star Brand" Shoes with the makers name on the sole and their star on the heel.

Don't just go into any store and ask for them, but come to us

Saunders Bro's

Richland, Ore.

## THE CASE OF ALFRED

BY AMELIA PRICE.

The middle aged woman with the youthful hat sank into the car seat with a sigh of relief. "My, but I got tired waiting on that 'barker!' she said to her companion. "I hate this standin' around waiting for street cars when there might just as well have been an automobile in the family! As I was saying to my husband this morning, it does beat all that after you slave and sweat all your life for your children things never turn out as you want them to!"

"That's so," agreed the woman in the shade-top-bright helleotrope suit. "They just do as they please!"

"Not that Lizzie is not a good daughter," went on the middle aged woman. "It's just that you can't tell about men. They can be the blindest, most exasperating, contrary creatures! As I was saying to my husband when he took Alfred Quam for a partner, who on earth would have dreamed that such a boyish, pleasant fellow could have such a will of his own and be so absolutely deaf to the call of what are really his own interests?"

"He has money, you know, and as his folks did not live here I made up mind that it was my duty to be kind of motherly to him," explained the middle aged woman. "I think there is nothing so pathetic as a nice young man far from home and a prey to every designing creature who sets her eyes on him, especially when he is a good looking young man like Alfred."

"I thought," said the other woman, "that he and Lizzie—"

"I don't believe in trying to make matches," said the middle aged woman, firmly. "I wouldn't dream of interfering with fate! Lizzie may be 26, but she doesn't look it, and any one with taste would realize how good looking she is—in a quiet way, of course. I don't think it is refined to have the sort of looks that attract attention. Mrs. Garver, indeed I

"The first night that I had Alfred Quam to a good home-cooked dinner I let Lizzie slip up the French dressing and stir the baked potatoes and if I happened to mention that she got the dinner I can't see that there was any necessity of my explaining what part of it she got. Alfred always was glad to get an invitation to dinner. Afterward I had Lizzie show him her book of photographs. There's nothing like letting young people get acquainted."

"Why, Alfred Quam might have considered himself in luck to get a nice girl like my Lizzie—not but that she could have her pick of the better than her. There's no telling what a man will do, and to think that he should lose his head over that silly, giggling George MacPrang, who grew so fond of Lizzie all of a sudden on the evening she found that Alfred was coming! Lizzie is so unsuspecting!"

"When he got his runabout I mentioned that Lizzie was perfectly crazy over autos and that the fresh air was so good for her health. He took her out several times when I invited him to come early for dinner, so they could get a ride afterward. But it wasn't a month before that George MacPrang was driving the runabout with her own hands and smiling contentedly when she passed our house!"

"You don't know what I suffered at the hands of that George MacPrang, Mrs. Garver! I'd ask Alfred out for a nice little family game of cards and he'd have an engagement and the next day George would drop in and tell what a fine time she and Alfred had at the theater the night before!"

"He was perfectly nice to Lizzie and if she dropped into the coal office near closing time, as it was perfectly natural for her to do, since it was her father's office, Alfred would usually bring her home. 'Don't push yourself,' I told Lizzie. 'Only don't be backward about showing him that he's popular with you! That flatters a man—having him think you like him and are too modest to show it!'"

"Just as I had arranged to have Alfred take his summer vacation at the same time we did and be our guest at the cottage we were going to rent, it comes that George MacPrang with

a solitaire as big as a paving stone, all smiles and applit' blushes and throws herself on Lizzie's neck and says she must tell her first, because it was through her that she and Alfred found each other.

"Isn't that enough to make a woman give up in despair, Mrs. Garver? Not that I'd have dreamed of trying to force Alfred or Lizzie in each other's direction—not me—but being a junior partner and, of course, what's her father's will be Lizzie's some day and then Alfred would have had it all—and his nice automobile and he is so good looking—and to think that silly George MacPrang—"

"Maybe something will happen," said her friend, comfortingly. "Lizzie may yet be glad she didn't get him—"

"My goodness!" said the middle aged woman emphatically. "Why, my Lizzie wouldn't have had Alfred Quam, not if he'd begged her on his knees!"

## \$10 REWARD!

Strayed from my place at Carson, Oregon, one dark iron gray filley, two years old, brandee 47 on left shoulder. Will give reward of \$10 to the person who will deliver the animal to Carson or who will furnish information leading to the recovery of the same!

FRANK THOMPSON (adv 34-36)

## NOTICE

In order to have your locals receive proper attention please have them in by Wednesday noon.

Judge Fraser, Mr. Smith, Mr. Correll and party came in from Baker, Wednesday.