How to Hold Down Cost of Living—

Cost of household supplies during a year are an important item in family expenses. The saving that we can assure housewives who buy at this store will materially cut down the cost of living. We want you to come in and let us demonstrate this fact, as all our groceries and food products are sold at Bargain Prices every day.

EVERYBODY'S EXCHANGE
Jackson and Washington Sts.

MOVIES

FRIENDLESS GIRL PUTS HER TRUST IN CROOKS

Tonight the Antlers Theatre will present the long awaited William Christy Cabanne production, "Till We Meet Again," interpreted by an all star cast including Mae Marsh, Norman Kerry, Walter Miller, Martha Mansfield, J. Barney Sherry, Julia Swayne Gordon and others of equal note.

As presented by Associated Exhibitors, "Till We Meet Again" tells the story of a girl who found betrayal where she had every right to give confidence, and, when she had lost everything—even her identity—she was accepted without question into the hangout of crooks, who befriended and served her to the best of their ability.

The romantic interest in this story by William Christy Cabanne, adapted to the screen by Edmund Goulding, revolves around the love that a crook leader and an aristocrat have for the girl. So cleverly is it unfolded that it is said the spectator is kept in doubt until the climax as to which will win the girl, for crook and aristocrat alike are real men, each serving the girl. Mae Marsh is the girl, and Norman Kerry and Walter Miller are the two suitors.

FLAPPER IS A STATE OF MIND

"What Fools Men Are," the Pyramid picture at the Liberty Theatre Tuesday and Wednesday tells the truth about a perplexing manifestation of modern life. It is a picturization of "The Flapper," a play written by Eugene Walter, who has a reputation for telling the truth about life as it is lived, and in the flapper he has chosen a timely character. For the flapper is everywhere—on the street outside our window, in the house next door and even in our own home. Nor is she a passing fad. She has come to stay.

In the opinion of observers—and everyone considers himself qualified to say something on the subject—the flapper is an outgrowth of conditions following the war. Work done by women and girls gave greater freedom and independence to those that had always worked, and to those who sought employment outside the home for the first time it was emancipation—money to spend, freer contact with people and a general letting down of restraints and conventions. Out of this the flapper was born.

Being a flapper is a state of mind. It is not affected by clothes nor age. There is no such thing as typical flapper garb, nor can the age of the perfect flapper be said to lie between two limits. There are flapper grandmothers, flapper matrons, even some children are flappers. It is best expressed in how they think and what they do.

TALE OF GREAT NORTHWEST AT THE MAJESTIC

In "Tangled Trails," at the Majestic tonight, Neal Hart as Jack Borden, whom evil-doers had named "the tiger," receives instructions to take Phil Lawson, alias Murdock, a crooked mine promoter, who had added murder to his other crimes, and gets away. He leaves a very tangled trail, which Jack starts out to solve leading to many sensational episodes.

Of course, a tale of this sort would not be complete without a pretty girl, love, and human touches, to stir the emotions. There are several pretty girls who figure in the plot, and excellent character types that lend to make the story a perfect offering.

—o—

In from Looking Glass—

Mrs. W. F. Harris, of Looking Glass, spent a short while in the city this morning, shopping and visiting with friends.

Fine for Lumbago

Musterole drives pain away and brings in its place delicious, soothing comfort. Just rub it in gently.

It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It will not blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Get Musterole today at your drug store. 35 and 65c in jars and tubes; hospital size, $3.00.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

World's Standard Cold Remedy

In disagreeable weather always keep this handy. Standard cold remedy world over for two generations. Safe and dependable. No head noises, no bad after effects. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait & signature

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

ALL NEW CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS WILL BE FOUND ON LAST PAGE UNDER HEADING "NEW TODAY."

WANTED

DRESSMAKING. 528 S. Main.

WANTED TO RENT — Typewriter. Call 12-R.

WANTED—Men to slash brush. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

WANTED—To take baby to home and care for it. Inquire of Salvation army or phone 279-R.

WANTED—Wood cutters, 16 in. oak. $1.50 a tier, 4 ft. wood, $2 a cord. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

WANTED—Position on a farm by experienced man or will rent or take care of place. Address "Farm Worker" care News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WE—Are in the market for fall clip wool and mohair. J. F. Barker & Co.

ANYONE DESIRING room and board in private family inquire at 612 Mill Street.

AN INVESTMENT — 5 room house with good lot. Renting for $15 per month. Price $1000.00. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Ear ring. Owner may have same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for advertisement.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Safety deposit boxes. Roseburg National Bank.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room, bath, 451 South Main street.

FOR RENT — Up-to-date furnished apartments. 425 Pitzer.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping room. 112 Bowen St. Phone 272-Y.

FOR RENT—Furnished sleeping room. Use of telephone and bath. 311 E. Oak Street.

FOR RENT — Furnished apartment, downstairs. All conveniences. Good place for children. 532 First Ave. No. phone 79-J.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Used player piano rolls, 50c each. Phone 379.

FOR SALE—Winton 6, A1 shape. Cash $135. C. Bell, Roseburg Garage.

FOR SALE—New Corona typewriter. I. M. Irwin, Dodge garage.

FOR SALE—Oat hay. See R. L. Anderson ranch, 3 mi. west Looking Glass road.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock cockerels. O. A. C. stock. R. C. Brown, Roseburg, Oregon.

HAMS and BACON country cured by experienced hand. Reasonable. Phone 3F11.

FOR SALE—[illegible] Island hens, and one rooster, and a few young chickens. 813 Mill St.

FOR SALE—Three-quarter steel bed and springs, good condition, reasonable. Phone 253. 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

WOOD FOR SALE—12, 16, or 24 inch or any length. Also 4 ft. wood. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

FOR SALE—Pure bred Buff Orpington roosters. $2.50 each. Mrs. George Schumacher, Sutherlin, Oregon.

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE for Roseburg property, large eight-room house and four lots, large barn, family orchard, etc., in Brownsville, Oregon. Phone 120-R.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—397 acres of land 9 miles from Roseburg. My equity, $10,000. Good buildings, 22 acres of orchard, 40 acres of which is prunes. Address "Owner," P. O. Box 67, Dixonville, Oregon.

FOR SALE—A 21 acre farm, 16 miles from Vancouver, Wash. Good house, barn, and other out buildings. Fenced and cross fenced. 5 acres in fruit. Clear title. Priced for quick sale—See or address Mrs. John Ferguson, Rt. 2, Box 44, Roseburg, Oregon.

CHAPTERS FROM A WOMAN'S LIFE

By Jane Phelps

Chapter 18.

Until the doctor came, not a word was spoken. As Walter let him in I heard him say:

"Not the dog again?"

"No, a friend, this time," Walter answered. "An accident, sprained ankle I think."

The doctor came in, spoke pleasantly then in a professional manner commenced to examine Helen. Mrs. Page rose at once, gave Fido to Walter with a curt injunction to take him to her room, then pushed me aside and took her place beside the doctor, saying:

"You go too, Doreen. I will do all that is necessary for this young woman."

At her remark I thought Helen's eyelids quivered slightly. But I wasn't sure. Yet I smiled to myself at the tone in which that "young woman" had been said. It was acid.

Walter was in the dining room, and I joined him.

"Your mother sent me out," I said for want of something better.

"My God! I hope it's nothing worse than a sprain; that she isn't injured internally."

His look of anxiety, his anguished manner, made me writhe. But I kept a firm hold on myself, as I asked:

"What happened?"

"I took Helen home, rather started to, and it was such a lovely night we decided to take a ride. We had a bite at a road house and were almost home when I ran into a tree. Fortunately I was going slow. The jar threw Helen out! I thought she was dead at first," he finished.

"She's far from dead," I said remembering the quivering eyelids. "It's nothing I am sure but a sprain. We'll go in now. The doctor will tell us."

"Everything's all right, Mrs. Page," he turned to me as we entered the room. "Just a sprained ankle. I would advise she remain here quietly for a day or two, then she can go to her own home if she is moved carefully." He then turned to Walter's mother, and with a look of admiration on his face said: "You are admirable assistance, Mrs. Page. It isn't often I have any one so efficient."

As he was leaving he said to Walter. "I'll forgive your mother calling me to attend her dog. She's a born nurse."

Helen was lying with her eyes fixed on the door when he returned, but before either of them could speak, Mrs. Page showed both of us out of the room, and declared she would take care of the patient.

I objected, but she was firm.

"It isn't your place, Doreen," she said with a look at Walter that made him flush crimson. Once again I was forced to admire my mother-in-law. She had taken my side, had protected me; would not allow me to wait upon the woman for whom I had been neglected.

"I'll catch it from the Mater!" Walter said when in our room.

"You know what you deserve," I said, then neither of us spoke again.

In the morning Mrs. Page barred him from the room where Helen lay, took in her breakfast herself, refusing to allow Jennie to do it.

As soon as Walter had left for the studio, she called up a hospital, arranged for an ambulance without consulting me.

"They'll be here in 15 minutes, Doreen. Call a taxi, please."

I obeyed. Her manner precluded questions.

The ambulance and the taxi arrived simultaneously. Helen was carried down, and Mrs. Page followed.

"Shan't I go with you?" I asked.

"You stay where you are," she said, the tone kind, although the words clipped.

In an hour she was back.

"Now I'll go to bed," was all she said, and for the remainder of that day, not until after 4 o'clock, was she in evidence.

"How's Helen?" Walter asked, as he came in, earlier than usual.

"She's all right and where she belongs." His mother crisp voice told him.

"Where? She—isn't here?"

"No. She's at her own home, where unmarried women belong, instead of the home of a married man, who has no business being out with her."

My battle had been fought for me and into my mind came the words:

"A tower of strength."

(To Be Continued.)

BOONSTRA HAS A NARROW ESCAPE

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Jan 5. —Twice within the past month Henry G. Boonstra of LaFayette, Indiana, a pilot in the western division of the United States air mail service has flirted with death and each time he has emerged the victor.

Yesterday while flying to Salt Lake City from Rock Springs, Wyo., with a cargo of mail, he fell 10,000 feet suffering only minor injuries and three weeks ago his plane wrecked on Porcupine Ridge, near Coalville, Utah, he wandered around in a driving blizzard for 36 hours before finding shelter.

The scene of yesterday's mishap was near Wanship, Utah, northeast of Salt Lake. The aviator left Rock Springs on schedule and was making good time toward Salt Lake City when he encountered bad weather, his machine going into a tail spin and crashed 10,000 feet to earth.

Boonstra's plane was wrecked beyond salvage, but his cargo of mail was not damaged. The flier, strapped to his seat in the cockpit was knocked unconscious when the plane struck. After three hours he finally came to his senses and on snow shoes started for Wanship. A searching party had already left that town and when they met him a physician member of the party dressed the pilot's wounds and he was taken aboard a sleigh to the town.

—o—

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

New jitney stand at Connelly and Collins cigar store, on Sheridan St. Inclosed, heated cars. Country trips a specialty. Phone 361. Baldwin & Company.

—o—

DANGER OF ANOTHER COAL STRIKE AVERTED

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Practically all danger of another coal strike in unionized bituminous fields after April 1st, has passed, Federal Coal Commission John Hays Hammond, said today.

—o—

U. S. DEBT FUNDING COMMISSION TO MEET

(By United Press)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6. — The first business meeting between the United States debt funding commission and the British commission to settle the question of the British debt payment of over four billions, due this country, will be held at 10 o'clock Monday morning, Secretary Mellon announced today.

HELPED HER LITTLE GIRL

Children need all their strength for growing. A lingering cold weakens them so that the system is open to attack by more serious sickness. Mrs. Amanda Flint, Route 4, New Philadelphia, O., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of the worst tickling cough. I had tried many things and found nothing to help until I got Foley's Honey and Tar." Gives immediate relief from distressing, racking, tearing coughs; soothes and heals. Good for colds, croup and whooping-cough.

W. F. CHAPMAN

ROBINSON BILL MEETS DISFAVOR

(By United Press)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6. — The administration today discouraged the passage of the Robinson bill authorizing the appointment of an American member of the International reparations commission. Secretary Hughes told Senator Lodge, that the time is "inadvisable" for American participation to that extent.

—o—

The rubber boot and shoe Vulcanizer, plus expert workmanship fixes the leaks and half soles and heels your rubber boots. Goodyear Shoe Repairing Co. 238 N. Jackson St.

—o—

LOOKING GLASS HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Our schools reopened Tuesday morning, after ten days of vacation.

Miss Vina Cronk arrived home a few days before Christmas to spend the holidays with her parents.

About 40 people met at the grange hall Tuesday evening to reorganize the grange.

The senior play, "Mr. Bob," has arrived. The seniors are planning on giving their play soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mundt are spending the holidays in Portland. They are visiting with their son and three daughters who reside there.

Lucile and Lucretia Hoover of Myrtle Creek have been visiting with relatives in this valley.

John Hairtser of Roseburg spent Christmas at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. C. Arnold.

Our high school received the author's edition of the "History of Oregon" for Christmas from Mr. Carey, the author. We are very much pleased with such a useful gift.

Miss Katherine Jacoby spent her Christmas holidays at the home of Miss Winona Trussell of Dixonville.

The derrick for the oil drill is being put up on the Ihell ranch. We hear that they intend to start work in a few days.

Glenn Voorhies has left for Corvallis, where he attends the O. A. C. Glenn has been spending his Christmas vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Voorhies.

The P. T. A. met at the school house Wednesday.

A very interesting Christmas program was held at the grange hall Dec. 23, 1922. The program consisted of songs, recitations, dialogues and pantomimes. Following the program the presents and candy were distributed. On the following Sunday a special program was given at the church.

Chester Morgan of Roseburg spent a short visit at the home of Oswald Olivant during the holidays.

J. G. Hodges and family met in Roseburg December 22, 1922, for a family reunion.

Misses Olvine and Irene Mundt arrived here Thursday, where they expect to visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Mundt.

Walter and Henry Jones arrived home Wednesday evening from Washington. Henry has been residing in Canada until last summer, when he went to Washington, where he has been employed since then. He expects to visit for some time with his parents. Walter left for Washington only a short time ago to visit with relatives.

The Ladies' Aid sponsored a social last Thursday evening, December 28, at the grange hall.

L. G. H. S.

Garbage Wagon Horse Is Blue Ribbon Winner

New York.—From the shafts of a garbage wagon to Fort Riley, Kansas, a chestnut gelding dubbed Submersible by a buck private who sometimes drove him to a post laundry wagon, leaped into fame at the national horse show as a blue ribbon winner, capturing the coveted championship for chargers.

The former laundry horse might still have been going the dull, routine rounds at the fort but for the eye of a lover of horse flesh, who saw possibilities in the animal. Submersible was relieved of his arduous tasks, the unkempt tail and the long mane got better attention.

BANDIT HERO IN CUBA

Popularity With People Makes His Capture Difficult.

Escapes From Mantanzas Jail by Blowing Hole in Wall at Midday—Sentences Totaling 200 Years Hang Over His Head.

Havana, Cuba.—With sentences totaling 200 years in prison hanging over his head and 250 troops and rural guards at his heels, Ramon Arroyito, Cuba's modern Jesse James, is still at large. His latest feat of escaping from the jail at Matanzas through a hole blown in the thick walls at midday has again made him a popular hero and added to the difficulties of the authorities, for they claim nobody will help them follow his trail.

Arroyito took to the high road about three years ago, and if the holdups, kidnapings and other unlawful acts attributed to him are well founded, he operated in every part of the island before he went into retirement after two years of hectic endeavor, and with a fortune variously estimated at from $50,000 to $200,000. But last spring, while very prosaically traveling from Matanzas to a nearby village to attend a cock fight, he was captured by two rural guards, acting as a train escort, who held him first for carrying arms without a license, but loaded him with chains when they discovered he was the notorious outlaw.

Brought to Havana, Arroyito was greeted by thousands at the railway station and his trip to the city jail resembled a triumphal procession. While being tried and convicted on numerous counts he perfected his plans for breaking loose from jail, and only the accidental presence of a mounted policeman on the harbor side of the jail prevented a clean getaway three months ago.

His escape from the Matanzas jail, where he was lodged to await trial for kidnaping, is credited to a former pal, Julio Ramirez, whom Arroyito once rescued from jail at Jaruco by holding up the warden and turnkeys single-handed in broad daylight.

AFTER GOAT, BUT GOT BABOON

Ape Drops From Tree Into Surrey Driven by Woman on Long Island.

New York.—While Mrs. Samuel Powell, wife of a Babylon (L. I.) letter carrier, was driving to Capiague in a surrey, a baboon dropped from a tree to her shoulders in a back road near the village. Her screams were heard by an unidentified hunter, who came on the run and shot the monkey dead.

Mrs. Powell carried the carcass to Babylon, where she exhibited it. She will have it stuffed.

Mrs. Powell was on her way to Capiague to buy a goat.

Aid Breathing 66 Hours; Lives.

New York.—After 66 hours of artificial respiration, Simon Shulin, 16, of Brooklyn, with paralysis resulting from a broken neck, regained his normal breathing and is on the road to recovery, according to a statement issued by the orthopedic hospital authorities.

The boy sustained a broken neck when he dived into shallow water at Coney Island.

Boy Kills Brother in Wild West Game.

Austin, Pa.—Playing "wild west" cost the life of Raymond Keene, thirteen years old. Picking up a revolver which he thought was not loaded, Robert, Raymond's brother, aimed and pulled the trigger. The bullet pierced the boy's heart, killing him instantly.

Woman, 62 Years Old, Mother of Quintuplets

Dr. Ernest C. Levy of New York city, president of the American Public Health association, announces what he terms the strangest case known to medical science. It was the birth to a sixty-two-year-old woman in Venezuela of five normal children within eight hours. The mother worked as a laborer in a mine until two hours before the births.

Equip for Your Spring Work

Get your orchard material and be ready for the [illegible] Our stock of

Tools and Spray Is Complete

If it's building material you need, come in and let [illegible] figure with you. Our big stock insures prompt ser[vice] in anything you require.

We are better prepared than ever to supply [illegible] customers with anything in the hardware line.

Churchill Hardware C[o.]
The Winchester Store

PROVERBS WHICH ONE QUOTES

People Naturally Are Apt to Use Those Which Relate to Their Businesses.

Did you ever notice how provincial and self-centered the world is? Why, we can't hold an ordinary conversation without some hint of our petty business affairs entering in. The very proverbs which we affect, the very bromides of speech to which we are subject, are all directly traceable to our particular every-day pursuits.

Having always suspected this to be true, I one day set about to prove it. In my daily search for Judgelets, I made the rounds of all my friends, engaging them in pleasant colloquy.

Here's the result:

"I'm pleased to meet you," smiled the butcher.

"Suit yourself," said the tailor.

"That's right," agreed the traffic cop.

"And so forth," said the dressmaker.

"That's a dirty shame," observed the washwoman.

"Every little bit helps," philosophized the carpenter.

"That's the long and short of it," retorted the rural telegraph operator.

"Try to keep a stiff upper lip," admonished the barber.

"Yes, I need it," protested the baker.

"I'm not very well posted on that," faltered the bookkeeper.

"These words shall be my last," averred the cobbler.—Alfa Eugene Bye, in Judge.

OBJECTS TO TERM 'MASSACRE'

Author Insists That Custer's Last Fight Must Properly Be Described as a Battle.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, LL.D., in the preface of a volume on "Indian Fights and Fighters," makes a marked distinction between the terms "massacre" and "battle." He says that every time a body of troops engaged in a fight with Indians and the troops were outnumbered or caught at a disadvantage, and the battle was continued until the troops were slaughtered, such an affair was popularly called a "massacre," as, for instance, "The Custer Massacre."

Mr. Brady believes this to be an unwarranted use of the term. Custer, the author points out, attacked the Indians and fought desperately until he and his men were all killed. He calls it a "battle" and not a "massacre." When an Indian war party raided a settlement or overwhelmed a train, or murdered women and children, that, he thinks, was a "massacre." The author says:

"I would like to ask if anyone ever heard of the 'Massacre of Thermopylae?' The Greeks fought there until all save one were killed. The results there were exactly the same as those of the battle of the Little Big Horn, but I have yet to read in history that the Persians 'massacred' the Greeks in that famous pass."

—o—

An advertisement in the News-Review will reach 20,000 readers quicker and cheaper than 20,000 circular are sure to find it in the News-Review.

NOTICE OF SALE OF GOVERNMENT TIMBER.—General Land Office, Washington, D. C., Dec. 6, 1922. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the Acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), and June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 758), and the instructions of the Secretary of the Interior of September 15, 1917, and June 22, 1920, the timber on the following lands will be sold January 17, 1923, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public auction, at the United States land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder, at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale to be subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereof, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved, otherwise patent will issue for the timber, which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States, associations of such citizens, and corporations organized under the laws of the United States or any state, territory or district thereof only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser, the timber on any legal subdivision will be offered separately before being included in any offer of a larger unit. T. 25 S., R. 2 E., Sec. 1, NE¼ SW¼, red fir 120 M., sugar pine [illegible] M., yellow pine [illegible] M., bull pine 75 M. NW¼ SW¼, red fir 740 M., sugar pine 75 M., yellow pine 175 M., white fir 45 M.; SW¼ SW¼, red fir 750 M., sugar pine [illegible] M., yellow pine 340 M., bull pine [illegible] M., white fir 110 M.; SE¼ SW¼, red fir [illegible] M., yellow pine [illegible] M., bull pine [illegible] M., white fir 25 M.; none of the timber on the above tracts to be sold for less than $3.12 per M. for the yellow and sugar pine, $1.50 per M. for the red fir, and $1.00 per M. for the white fir and bull pine. Geo. R. Wickham, Acting Commissioner, General Land Office.

Why not get all your [illegible] will buy. The Oldsmobile [illegible] $1165 has no equal [illegible] truck, touring cars. Write [illegible] Casey for specifications.

WRECK OF ALASKA[N] FOUND ON B[EACH]

(By United Press)

VANCOUVER, B. C., Jan. [illegible] wreck of the coasting steamer [Alas]kan was found beached [illegible] Pachema Point, Vancouver [Island], according to advices from Bam[field]. [The] crew of ten is believed to [have per]ished.

—o—

CALL FOR SCHOOL BO[NDS]

Notice is hereby given to [the] owners of School Bonds num[bered] 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 [of] School District No. 32 of [Douglas] County, Oregon, dated Fe[b.] 1913 and payable at optio[n of] district on February 1, 1923, [to present] them to the county Trea[surer of] Douglas County, Oregon, or [the] Fiscal Agency of the State [of Oregon] in New York City, N. Y., [as] for interest thereon will c[ease] 1923. In case the holder of [bonds] elect to have same paid [at the] Agency of State of Oregon [please] so advise the county [treasurer in] time to permit the transfer [of funds] to New York City in time [for] payment when due.

Dated at Roseburg, Oreg[on, Jan.] 1923.

J. E. S[AWYERS]
Treasurer of Douglas Count[y]

BEFORE you sign an [appli]cation for life insur[ance see] C. McElhinny the Or[egon Life man]

Buckwheat Cakes

Do you remember them [when a] child?

We have the best buck[wheat] flour it is possible to get. Try a 4½-lb. sack.

ECONOMY GROC[ERY]
Phone 63

FOR SAL[E]

Farm Lighting Pl[ant]

New, never used. [Will] sell for less than [cost.] Call and see [it.]

Auto Electric Sta[tion]

ACCOUNTA[NT]

P. F. HIRSCH

BOOKS CLOSED—AUD[ITS]
SYSTEMS INSTALLE[D]
INCOME TAX REPORT[S]
PREPARED

ADDRESS: 720 SO. PIN[E]
ROSEBURG, ORE.

Auction Hou[se]

328 N. Jackson

Sale Every Satur[day]
at 1:30 p.m.

Both city, farm and stock handled to your satisfaction. Private sales daily.

Radabaugh & Patter[son]