

Gardening Time

You'll need some tools for getting that back yard garden in this spring. Of course you will have a garden, because it not only helps to cut the cost of living, but some grown stuff is always the finest.

Equip yourself with tools from our big stock and get busy one of these fine evenings.

Churchill Hardware Co.
The Winchester Store

THING TOO HARD FOR A FORD AUTO

"Bill" Jones stepped out of the car, unsuited for the entanglements of a divorce court and spent an hour in the Exchange Club in the Hotel last Thursday.

Telling the true story of how a swarm of bees across the road, the dead of winter without a single bee, he asked to be around San Francisco without at it through the "peep-hole" stage curtain at the Rivoli.

Then Selects Ford

his customary philosophy he and one of the salesmen of the L. Hughson company to be

being piloted up hill and out of traffic, and over

payments and concrete, "Bill" scratched his head

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AGNES CRINSTEAD, Librarian.

ONE DOLLAR BARGAIN WEEK

From one to 12 for \$1, depending on the kind of folders. We are closing out several lines of folders, and this price will last only while they last. Roseburg Studio, Op. Umpqua, 137 Jackson St.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty. Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

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Clean Now for Spring

us have Last Spring's

Gowns, Coats, etc.

W. Our Dry Clean-

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TRY OUR WAY

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The Revelations of a Paid Companion

By JANE PHELPS

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

MRS. ELLWOOD TELLS RITA OF BARTON'S LOVE FOR HER

Chapter XLIV.

I led Mrs. Ellwood to talk of Guy, never a hard matter.

"It seems to me he is much improved, not nearly so nervous," she said. "What do you think, Rita?"

"I see so little of him," I evaded. "It was so hard to destroy any of her illusions."

"I have had several long talks with him, and I am encouraged that a little longer quiet, the absence of any disturbing element in his life, will mean an entire restoration to his old self. He was such a ray, dear boy, always singing and whistling, making us all merry with his quips and jokes. I wish you could have known him then," she added wistfully.

"Yet I shouldn't complain. I have him. He came back to me, and so many mothers never saw their boys after they went over there."

She was silent for a few moments, and I also felt disinclined to talk. I was satisfied that Guy's condition was no better, and was confirmed in my opinion that she thought him improving. She was so fair always. She never would have spoken of her hope he would marry, had she not thought he was "much better."

Suddenly she started me with a question:

"Did you send Barton away Rita?"

I gasped almost audibly. I had the feeling that I was in a way responsible for Barton's death, that had I not been willing he should walk with me, he would have still been alive, so for a moment I felt almost as if I had sent him away.

"Why—why do you ask me that, Mrs. Ellwood?" I stammered.

"I imagine I have made you blush, Rita," she said with a little laugh.

"But before he went away, Barton confided in me, told me he loved you, was going to ask you to be his wife. He said nothing about going away, so I thought perhaps you had refused him."

So that was what Barton meant that day when he was dying in my arms. He said:

"I was going to ask you something but it is too late."

He had meant to ask me to marry him.

"I have always been fond of Barton. He is cynical, worldly, but charming when one really knows him. I wonder what sent him away."

Tomorrow—Mr. Ellwood Asks Rita To Help Entertain.

so suddenly You are sure you didn't make him think you wouldn't marry him?"

"He did not ask me too Mrs. Ellwood."

"I could scarcely speak naturally. It was terrible to sit there and hear her talk of Barton as if he were still alive, when I knew—"

"He will when he comes back. It must have been some important business matter that called him away suddenly. I do wish he would write."

"Excuse me a moment," I exclaimed rising and almost running from the room. I felt I should scream if she said another word about Barton, talking about him as if he were apt to come back any day. It was terrible.

After a few moments I returned.

"I wonder if it is wrong for us to plan for ourselves instead of leaving everything to a Higher Power?" she said as I sat down beside the couch upon which she was lying.

"I think so much about Guy's future, had nursed an idea, a hope, that I fear is a vain one, and yet I should not grieve if my plan miscarries, if it brings happiness to others."

I was sure now that she had hoped I would love Guy. That it had been Barton's confession that had prevented her speaking more plainly to me, and that now she would wait for Barton's return before she said more.

wait to see if I would marry him. The irony, the awfulness of the situation made me shudder. Had it not been for the talk of marriage to Barton, her hints as to Guy I should have gone to Mr. Ellwood at once and asked him to tell her Barton had left us forever. But I couldn't bring myself to discuss such delicate questions with him.

Then too, Mrs. Ellwood's growing weakness made any sort of a shock dangerous so I said nothing, and avoided discussing either Barton or Guy when possible. I often would switch her thoughts to Mollie, a fruitful subject for discussion, as her mother was interested in the things she wore, how she looked in them, the materials and so on.

Often I would bring up Mollie's new gown or hats to her mother, and she would feel of them to be sure Mollie had purchased good materials, saying they were cheaper in the end. I used all the tact I possessed to keep her mind from dwelling upon me, especially with either Guy or Barton.

Tomorrow—Mr. Ellwood Asks Rita To Help Entertain.

Let a "Hira Johnston," who lived in the same neighborhood as Barton's, "Zilwaukee" died last July and is buried in a May City cemetery.

Fair's offer to newsboys, etc. is this:

He at his farm in Zilwaukee at 10 sharp, Saturday morning, he said, "and be sure to wear your hunting clothes. It is six miles from my place to Milburn, where Johnston lives and there is no road. We will walk through swamp land most of the way. Inasmuch as I generally take a dog, course, we will probably travel a little more than six miles before we find the man we are looking for."

Bair said today he filed the Johnston petition, "because I wanted to show that the Michigan presidential preference primary law is a joke." Johnston consented to "run" Bair said, saying it would be "fun to see my name in the papers."

"Zilwaukee Hiram," made Bair's promise, the commissioner said, that he would have to make no speeches.

Before you buy roofing of any description, see us, and get our carload price on Pioneer. Denn Gerretson Co.

MEADOWS PAYS FINE OF PRISONER FROM REEDSPORT

Before starting on his long trip back to Alabama to answer to a charge of murder, George Meadows, alias E. W. Franklin, of Reedspott, aided a fellow prisoner by paying the amount of his fine so that he might be released. W. H. Pondorf was arrested at Reedspott two months ago charged with possession of liquor. He was fined \$250 and given 30 days in jail. He remained about 60 days serving the term and a portion of his fine, before Meadows was brought to the jail. Pondorf learned that the county was looking for someone to help in cleaning the court house, and volunteered to do that work and take credit on the amount of his fine. This left \$50 unpaid and Meadows came forward with money to pay the balance so that Pondorf is now out of jail and is working out the balance of the amount due.

HIRAM JOHNSTON

"RESTS IN PEACE"

(Associated Press Leased Wire).

RAY CITY, Mich., March 5.—Hiram Johnston is dead. He was buried in Oak Ridge cemetery last July. Thus, further confusion is added to the Michigan presidential primary election of April 7 next, in which the name of "Hiram Johnston" was to have appeared in the public column together with the names of Senator Hiram W. Johnston of California, President Coolidge and William G. Simpson of Detroit. Johnston's name was ordered stricken from the ballot yesterday by Secretary of State Charles DeLand upon receipt of a letter purporting to come from "Hiram Johnston" of Zilwaukee township. The letter was a scrawled sentence asking simply that his name be withdrawn. It was dated "Milburn, Michigan," and was presented to the Secretary of State by John Baird, state conservation commissioner, whose home is in Zilwaukee. The letter bore no postmark.

"Milburn" is not listed in post-office guides. The correct name of the man who died last July is on the records as Martin Hiram Johnston. He was better known as "Paddy" Johnston. He lived in a houseboat on the Saginaw river and was employed as a watchman by the North American Chemical company of this city.

LANSING, Mich., March 5.—Anyone who doubts the existence of the "Hiram Johnston" whose name was certified for the Michigan presidential primary election and then ordered stricken from the ballot, may have visual proof that he lives by accompanying John Baird, state conservation commissioner into the swamps of Zilwaukee township next Saturday.

Baird buried this challenge to the title that newspaper men learned skeptics today almost at the same

THEATRES

Liberty Theatre

In "Smilla's On," a Sanford production, featuring Pete Morrison, at the Liberty Theatre, Friday and Saturday, theatre goers will see the old type of western comedy drama.

It is a real western picture packed full of thrills, love, and excitement, with that final touch of comedy which makes a picture stand out among the rest. One of the funny situations is the experiment of the raw cowpunchers in endeavoring to get a Ford started, and what happens after they succeed. In this picture Pete Morrison excels in giving the public a clean, funny, exciting story.

NO EXPENSE SPARED IN MAKING FILM

Lon Chaney, admittedly the finest interpreter of unusual character roles on either stage or screen and whose work as the fake cripple in "The Miracle Man" stands out as a bit of remarkable acting, to say nothing of his other wonderful impersonations, has added another striking characterization to his already long list in his appearance as Quasimodo, the stellar role in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," the massive picture production, based on Hugo's classic, which begins a 3 day engagement at the Antlers theatre March 8.

There is probably no actor behind the footlights or before the camera today who has mastered the art of make-up to the extent Lon Chaney has. His face in "Oliver Twist" was an example of his proficiency in this line. Besides being a player of intelligence, with a keen sense of the requirements of a role, Mr. Chaney is an acrobat and contortionist, abilities which he is often called upon to use in his characterizations.

Some idea of the regard Mr. Chaney has for detail of make-up and why his Quasimodo in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" is so remarkable and impressive in this line may be gathered from the fact he was on the "hot" at Universal City, where the mammoth production was made, each morning three and a half hours before the remainder of the company, his work of transforming himself into Hugo's unique character requiring that amount of time. No effort was spared by Mr. Chaney to make the deformed bell-ringer of Notre Dame as near like what the famous novelist conceived him to be as possible.

Incidentally, throughout the day Mr. Chaney was forced to carry 72 pounds on his back. It was another one of his tortures roles for which he later paid the penalty by spending three weeks in a private hospital.

"Realizing that I had been chosen to play probably the most difficult role ever presented on the screen," Mr. Chaney said, "a role that called for the greatest artifice in facial transformation, contortion of the body, poetic, yet life-like impersonation, I put into my work all of the talent and capabilities I possessed. Never have I worked so hard or so faithfully in presenting a characterization. At all times I had the help and encouragement of Mr. Carl Laemmle, who had impressed upon me the fact that neither time, effort or money was to be spared in making "The Hunchback of Notre Dame."

The greatest picture production ever turned out. Not only were we to be supplied with the biggest and most artistic settings ever used in a film play, as near perfect atmosphere for the unfolding of Victor Hugo's story as possible, but we were cautioned that the portrayals of the various roles would have to be on the same high artistic plane. The perfecting of this exactness in every detail required a long time, and the cost was stupendous, but I believe the results have justified everything that was done."

Antlers Theatre

Greenwich Village, New York, studio life as it is and not as some writers are wont to predict it, is a scene of many interesting sequences in the Paramount picture, "The Purple Highway," featuring Madge Kennedy, which will be shown at the Antlers theatre tonight and Friday.

The story tells of a young playwright and musician, both of them failures as far as their professions go who, spurred on to further efforts by April Blair, little slavey in the home for artistic failures, of which they are inmates, come to live in New York City in the vicinity of Washington Square. Here Edgar Craig starts work on his new play, and Joe Renard takes April in hand—for she has

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Dr. C. H. Bailey
ROSEBURG, OREGON

MYRTLE CREEK NEWS

Mrs. W. L. Burk who, with his family, has spent the winter in and around Los Angeles has returned to his home here. Mrs. Burk and Donald will soon follow. Mr. Burk says sunshine is a mighty fine thing but he likes his interspersed now and then with a gentle shower.

The entire community was shocked and saddened to learn of the passing of Carl W. Alder who died at Gresham, last Wednesday. Mr. Alder made many friends here and their heartfelt sympathy goes out to the bereaved family in their sorrow.

Mrs. James Bailey of Grants Pass is visiting here with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Goldwin Buell has been ill for several days with a light attack of pneumonia.

Moses Dyer is critically ill at his home here.

If the "city beautiful" movement were as contagious as mumps or measles a lot of our citizens would be working harder these beautiful spring days.

Floyd Way successfully underwent an operation for appendicitis at a Portland hospital last week.

The local high school basketball team defeated the Canyonville team on the local gym floor last Saturday night.

A good many of our people attended the auto show at Roseburg last week and were well pleased with the display and entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mannis are moving to Myrtle Creek from Roseburg. We are always glad to have good people move into our city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilde of Madras, are visiting here with Mrs. Wilde's foster father, Mr. H. Barlow.

Mrs. Lona McCarton who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Anlauf, has returned to her home in Copco, California.

Mrs. J. E. Wiley was called to her old home in Illinois last week on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Buell of Eugene visited here with relatives a few days last week.

Orders taken for broccoli plants, grown from imported seed, \$4 per thousand, 10,000 up, \$3.75. Fred Schmidt, Dillard, Ore.

New Treatment for Varicose Veins and Ulcers

Swollen veins are dangerous and often burst. Sufferers are advised to get a two-ounce, original bottle of Emerald Oil (full strength), at Nathan Fullerton's and start to reduce the veins and bunches at once.

Physicians recommend Emerald Oil; it is used in hospital practice and a small bottle will last a long time, because it is very concentrated and a little goes a long way. Apply night and morning with a soft brush as directed until the swelling is reduced to normal.

So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that swollen glands and even goitres disappear when used steadily.

CLEVELAND NEWS.

J. L. Demmer and wife motored from Medford last Monday and spent a few days with Mr. Demmer's sister, Mrs. John Becker. Mrs. Becker returned to Medford with them.

John Krush spent Saturday afternoon in Roseburg attending to business matters.

Robert Tjomsland is engaged in harvesting his crop of broccoli in Garden Valley.

Randolph Reynolds, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reynolds, was taken to Portland by the county nurse to be treated for hip disease. We all hope for his rapid recovery as we miss his happy face.

Carl Becker, Sr., spent Sunday visiting his brother and friends.

Harold and Roy Reynolds attended a Sunday school convention at Cottage Grove with Rev. Hammer of Roseburg.

Our Sunday school and church is well attended and all are free to come. A fine school for young Christians.

Mrs. E. G. Trozelle and R. Tjomsland attended "The Covered Wagon" at the Antlers theatre in Roseburg.

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PHONE 79

WATCH FOR "TUBBY" AND HIS DOIN'S IN THE DAILY NEWS-REVIEW

TUBBY

GOOD GRACIOUS, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING, THAT IT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO GO TO THE BAKERY?

I WAS PLAYIN' WITH SPIDER AND TOWHEAD OVER IN PURDY'S VACANT LOT

BUT DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO HURRY BACK?

I DID HURRY BACK, I MET THEM WHEN I WAS GOIN'—YOU DIDN'T SAY TO HURRY GOIN'

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That's Different.

By WINNER

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