

**Girls—**  
 age and un-  
 We have a  
 Tablet to  
 There are  
 hundred of  
 come soon.

**Churchill Hardware Co.**  
 THE WINCHESTER STORE

**FOUND!**  
 place to dine, that combines everything to make your  
 pleasure. Good service, real food that is prepared right,  
 reasonable prices.

**You Will Be Satisfied!**

Restaurant Service from 5:30 a. m. to 10 p. m.  
 and Hot Cakes and Coffee—Oh Boy, some Coffee.  
 Chicken and Special Steaks Every Day.

DINNER FROM 11 A. M. TO 3 P. M.  
 GOOD MEALS FROM 30c UP

**W. R. WARNER, Prop.**

**RELIABLE TAILOR**  
 J. H. BERNIER  
 Upstairs Next Umpqua Hotel  
 Cleaning, Pressing, Alterations  
**We Make Your Clothes in Roseburg**

**LEAGUE IS  
 CLOSE BATTLE**

then rested on the outcome of  
 a game between Detroit and Chicago  
 on the final day of the season. Two  
 Tigers, with Bill Donovan pitching,  
 won and gained the right to meet  
 the Cubs in the world series.

**PLANNING NAVAL DEFENSE.**  
 WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—How  
 naval development and maintenance  
 plans for the next few years  
 should be shaped in the three  
 branches of submarines, surface  
 ships and aircraft has been referred  
 and recommendation to the general  
 board of the navy.

**DEMAND  
 TANLAC**  
 The World's Best Tonic  
 Over 100,000 people have  
 testified that TANLAC  
 has relieved them of:  
 Stomach Trouble,  
 Rheumatism,  
 Malnutrition,  
 Sleeplessness,  
 Nervousness,  
 Loss of Appetite,  
 Torpid Liver or  
 Constipation.

**TUBBY**

WHATS THE MATTER  
 SPIDER, THAT YOU'RE  
 MAKIN THAT KIND  
 OF A FACE - ARE  
 YOU SICK?

AW MY MOM MADE  
 ME TAKE THAT OL  
 TONIC LIKE YOU  
 TAKE GEE, IT'S  
 AWFUL STUFF IT'S  
 BITTER AS ANYTHIN

OH HO HO HO WHY  
 DONT YOU FIX IT LIKE I  
 DID - THEN YOU WONT HAFTA  
 MAKE SUCH A FACE - MINE'S  
 AS EASY TO TAKE AS  
 ANYTHIN - AS EASY AS  
 MOLASSES

HOW DO YOU  
 FIX YOURS?

I COULDNT TELL  
 ANYBODY FOR THE  
 WORLD - IT'S A PEACHY  
 SECRET AN' NO BODY  
 KNOWS IT BUT ME

SAY YOURE A  
 FINE FRIEND TO  
 HAVE, AINT YOU?  
 OH NO I GUESS YOU  
 AINT WHY DONT YOU  
 TELL ME SOS ILL KNOW  
 WHAT TO DO WITH  
 MINE

ALLRIGHT BUT YOU GOTTA  
 PROMISE NOT TO TELL - I THREW  
 IT OUT AND FILLED THE BOTTLE  
 WITH GOOD OL' PUMP WATER  
 AN' PUT SOME GOOD OL' MUD  
 IN TO MAKE IT NICE AN'  
 BROWN LIKE THE TONIC  
 WAS

**The Mud Cure.**

**By WINNER**

**Imperial**  
 TRY OUR WAY  
 Phone 277  
 Our Auto Will Call

### TWO VERSIONS OF KILLING RELATED

PASADENA, Cal., Sept. 24.—Two diametrically opposite versions of the slaying of Mrs. Clifton R. Hann, former Chicago woman, found shot and beaten to death in her apartment here last Friday, were in the hands of the police today as the result of the arrest last night in Los Angeles of Harry Conner, alias Harry Garbutt, ex-convict alleged to have fled from the Hann apartment after the killing.

The two versions are those of Conner, who admits he was present in the apartment Friday night and of F. R. Gibson, who was also in the apartment that night. Conner, according to Gibson, after beating Mrs. Hann with a hammer and shooting her through the heart.

Conner, upon the question of the police last night, said that he fled only because of the fact that his past record as a convict would make it impossible to prove his innocence; that it was Gibson who attacked Mrs. Hann with a hammer and that it was he, Conner, who tried to prevent the slaying.

Mrs. Hann was shot through the heart, he explained, when the pistol he drew to intimidate Gibson, was discharged during their struggle over possession of the weapon.

Conner was booked at the city jail on suspicion of murder. Police meanwhile announced they would take Gibson into custody, for further questioning.

**SPECIAL RATE TO STATE FAIR**

Oregon stages are putting on a special round trip rate to the State Fair, of \$6. Passengers will be taken direct to the fair grounds at Salem and will be picked up there for return trip. Three stages leave Terminal Hotel, Roseburg Oregon daily at 7:20 and 11:20 a. m. and 1:30 p. m. Tickets on sale at Terminal Hotel.

**PLAYER IS INJURED**  
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)  
 PULLMAN, Wash., Sept. 24.—Football prospects at Washington state college have been dealt a hard blow by an injury to Frank "Truck" Davis, regarded as almost a certainty for an end position, which will keep him out of the game all season. Davis' shoulder was broken in scrimmage play yesterday evening.

**LINEUP IS DOUBTFUL**  
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)  
 WALLA WALLA, Wash., Sept. 24.—Gloom that has been present in the Whitman college football camp over the inability of Coach Borleske to form a satisfactory line was cast aside when Wyman Ratchford, last year's captain and guard reported yesterday. Freddy Corkrum, diminutive quarter also returned. Monday saw the return of Frank Hall, captain and 180 pound full back.

## The Luxury of Love

by VIOLET DARE  
 AUTHOR OF "The Half-Time Wife," "Love or Fame?" ETC.

**WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S HAPPENED.**  
**MARY HAYWARD**, a famous beauty, for six months has been nominally the wife of  
**SIR NIGEL CAVENDISH**, who promised her to release her at the end of that time, knowing that she loved  
**BRUCE GILLIAN**, and had married him during a misunderstanding with Bruce. Leaving Nigel at a camp in the Canadian Rockies, she goes to Seattle to join Bruce and make arrangements for their marriage when Nigel has had their marriage annulled. But  
**WILMA RAYMOND**, a friend of Nigel's, sends to the more sensational newspapers a story stating that she has eloped with Bruce, and recalling the sensational murder years ago of a man whose name was linked with Mary's. Determined to clear everything up, Mary leaves for the East without waiting for Bruce, leaving him a note insisting that she cannot marry him because of the publicity she has attracted. She goes to Maine to find  
**CAMILLA WAITE**, who cleared her of suspicion at the time of the murder by claiming that they were together that night. Camilla tells a group of their friends that Mary killed Neale Phillips, but refuses to tell more until Jim Atwood, a cousin of Mary's says that he will finish the story if she doesn't.

**TODAY'S INSTALMENT**  
**XLVII—A STRANGE CONFESSION.**  
**JIM ATWOOD** faced Camilla for a moment more. She could not speak, nor could Mary. Their thoughts were held by the same question. How could he possibly know what had happened the night of Neale Phillips' murder?  
 "You won't tell," he said to Camilla at last, clearly and definitely. She shook her head.  
 "Then I shall tell," he said.  
 "You've told just enough so that the rest must come out—I think that it would come with better grace from you than from me. Sure you don't want to do it yourself?"

A long moment's pause, a moment in which Camilla stood with clenched hands, glaring at Jim, and Mary leaned wearily against the piano at which Vera Atwood was seated.  
 "Oh, all right," Camilla exclaimed at last, defiantly. "I'll tell. I'd written some letters to Neale—love letters, silly things, before he was engaged to Mary, and afterward, when I was simply sick with jealousy. You see, I loved Neale. He wouldn't give them back to me. You all thought Neale was rich. Well, he wasn't. He had money, but nowhere near what he spent. He got dreadfully in the hole when he was caught in that slum.  
 "He threatened me then, saying that he'd give the letters to 'Town Talk' if I didn't buy them back from him. I went him some money, but he wanted more. So I confessed to Mary. We were friends, and when I asked her to get them from him she said she would. She was furious at him, and said that she'd break her engagement to marry him. I was rather glad of that—thought I might get him back you see. I never could understand why he wanted to marry her, when she had no money and I had leads. He was infatuated, though; I wouldn't have minded so much if he hadn't been so perfectly mad about her.  
 "Sometimes the whole thing amused me. I couldn't help thinking what a shock it would be to her and her aunt, when they got married to Neale, to learn that he really didn't have leads of money after all. I almost wanted it to go through then. But at other times I was nearly mad, because I cared as much for him. Even though he was a cad I wanted him, you see.  
 "Mary went to him that night

and had things out with him. She demanded the letters, and told him what she thought of him. She told him too that she wouldn't marry him. He was wild. Oh, I saw it all—she broke off to add; "Mary never knew that I was at home when she got there, and she thought I'd been home all along. I was standing behind one of the portieres and heard the whole thing—afterward I drove like mad, and got home a few moments before she came.  
 "He seemed to be crazed when she told him that. He told her that he'd tried to blackmail me because he wanted the money to buy things for her. He'd spent every cent he owned or could borrow on things for her. Imagine how I felt when she came in wearing that gorgeous emerald and said he'd given it to her—and I knew that I'd paid for it!  
 "He ran over to his desk and snatched up the package of letters and gave it to her. With his other hand he caught up a revolver. He held it to his head, and Mary grabbed it. He went off. That was how it happened that she killed him."  
 "Camilla, I didn't know—I didn't want you to tell so much—just that I didn't mean to do it—that he had papers of yours—"  
 Mary, sobbing, ran to her. But Camilla drew coldly away.  
 "I hope you're satisfied now," she said quietly. "You've ruined my life—does that make you happy?"  
 "Camilla!" She turned quickly at that voice. It was Ned Houston, the man she had spoken to Mary about, who came quickly across the room to her side. "Camilla, this isn't going to make any difference between us, is it? You know that I care for you; I realize that you were just a youngster when this thing took place. Do you think I care about it?"  
 He took her in his arms, there, before them all. Mary turned and ran from the room, but could not escape the grasp that was clamping to tell her that she mustn't think they felt any differently about her; that, no matter what had happened or might happen, they were her friends.  
 She escaped at last to her own room, with only the Atwoods as companions.  
 "There's just one thing I want to know," Vera announced as the door closed behind them. "Jim Atwood, how did you know what happened that night at Neale's? How did you know about those letters of Camilla's?"  
 "I didn't," he replied, as he closed Mary's suitcase for her. "I hadn't any idea that she'd written them. I just had a hunch. I'd met them motoring in the park once or twice, and seen them lunching together in a little place where they wouldn't run into any of their friends. And I could see today that she'd never tell what she knew unless somebody forced her to. So I took a chance."  
 Later, waiting alone for the train, Mary thought of that, and tears came to her eyes. Dear Jim and Vera—some day, when she had made a place for herself in the world, she'd come back to them!



She waited alone for the train.

### FUNERAL OF DR. SAWYER ARRANGED

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)  
 MARION, Sept. 24.—Funeral arrangements for Dr. Charles Sawyer, former personal physician to the late President Harding, who died suddenly of heart disease yesterday, were being completed by the family today. While date of burial had not been definitely decided the family announced interment would be in the Marion cemetery where the body of the late president was placed.  
 It was thought that funeral arrangements would be made for Friday and that Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes and many of the physician's Washington friends would attend.  
 Telegrams of sympathy continued to pour into the family home from all sections of the United States. President and Mrs. Coolidge and Secretary and Mrs. Hughes sent messages last night.  
 Dr. Sawyer died peacefully, while sleeping at his home at White Oak Farm here yesterday afternoon.  
 Mrs. Florence Harding, widow of the late president, has been making her home with the Sawyers since her husband's death, and was present when death came. Born near Wyandot, Ohio, sixty-four years ago, Dr. Sawyer obtained a practical education in the village school at Nevada. He began the study of medicine at the age of 17 and was graduated from the Cleveland Homeopathic college of Cleveland in 1881. He began his practice at Lakue in April of the same year.  
 His widow and son survive.

**CAN YOU EAT What You Like?**  
 Countless numbers of people are constantly saying, "I like melons, onions, and many other things, but they don't like me." Food that is itself is wholesome and nutritious is avoided because the stomach is unable to digest and assimilate it.  
 When our digestive organs are functioning properly the heart sends pure red blood through the entire system from head to foot, giving color to the complexion, a sparkle in the eyes, alertness and an elevated tone to life itself.  
 Thousands of people have regained this condition by the use of M. A. C. Stomach Tonic, which is sold on the positive guarantee of a refund of your money (\$1.25) if the first bottle does not give relief from excessive gas in the stomach, nausea, sour stomach, and constipation. M. A. C. is pleasant to take, contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs, and is beneficial for children and adults alike.  
 Order a bottle today. Nathan Fullerton Drug Store, will supply you (mail orders accepted), and you will begin to feel better tomorrow.

### BURGLAR IS KILLED

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)  
 LOS ANGELES, Sept. 24.—An unidentified burglar was shot and instantly killed early this morning by Patrolman R. Q. Miller, when he attempted to flee after being caught in the act of entering a jewelry store here in the downtown district.  
 Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 189-1.

### NOTICE

Salem or Bust!  
 All Umpqua Chiefs, Umpqua Squaws, Band members and Drum Corps members meet Wednesday evening 7:30 at the armory for final dress rehearsal. All participants come uniformed.

International discs, springtooth harrows, plows, etc., at Wharton Bros.

## Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE

**FOR SALE**  
 FOR SALE—4 male collie pups, E. H. Russell, Wilbur, Ore.  
 FOR SALE—1 range, \$20, 1 heater \$15, Inquire 230 S. Pine St.  
 FOR SALE—2 fine grade Coradale rams, M. T. Cannon, Glade, Ore.  
 GOOD ENGLISH Shepherd pups for sale A. B. Grubbe, Wilbur, Ore.  
 FOR SALE—Five Rambouillet rams from registered stock, L. G. Mathews, Dixonville.  
 FOR SALE—Gray out and vetch seed, Three cents per pound, John Doermer, Melrose.  
 DELICIOUS apples on the N. E. Hewitt place, near Brockway, 50c per box. Bring containers. T. M. Bulger.  
 FOR SALE—Young Angora bucks from pure bred non-shedding stags, W. G. Paul, Rt. 1, Roseburg.  
 FOR SALE—Spitzenberg apples, 40c a bu. Bring boxes. Pick them yourself. J. R. Wilson, Phone 2731.  
 FOR SALE—C. G. Conn, C melody saxophone. Lots reads, instruction book. Call evenings at 529 S. Main.  
 EASY TERMS—On new 5-room plastered house. Strictly modern. Excellent location. G. W. Young & Son, Phone 417.  
 FOR SALE—Davenport, living room set, mahogany library table, iron bed and large and small rugs, Phone 213.  
 FOR SALE—Vetch, rye, winter oats, cheat, clover, grass seeds. If interested write for prices, Monarch Seed & Feed Co., Medford, Oregon.  
 FOR SALE—Winter oats and vetch mixed 3c per pound. O. I. C. brood sow and 9 pigs; also 8 three-month old pigs. R. W. Alspaugh, Myrtle Creek.  
 TYPEWRITER PAPER—Five grade for school work, 500 sheets to room, \$1.00 a room. Yellow practice paper, full room lots, 50c. On sale at News-Review office.

**LOST AND FOUND**  
 FOUND—String of rosary beads. Owner call at this office and describe them.

**MISCELLANEOUS**  
 HAIR curled, 25c. 929 Winchester St.  
 PHONOGRAPH records exchanged, 10c. 929 Winchester St.  
 FOR TRADE—Good sized team mules. Inquire J. D. Wright, Days Creek.  
 FOR TRADE—Alberta property for sheep. R. G. Bowers, care News-Review.  
 CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 653 when in need of auto parts. Saff's Auto Wrecking House.  
 WILL the party who put the adv. in the News-Review "Address Box 8," please call at this office for the answer to the adv.  
 CALL home laundry for washing, ironing and mending; also silk, woolen, pongee, gauze, etc., carefully hand laundered. 927 Winchester, or phone 537.

**WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua**

**Electronic Diagnosis and Treatment**  
 (Abrams Method)  
**DR. HARRISON FOLK**  
 Electronic and Chiropractic Physician  
 417-18-19 Perkins Bldg.

**Jessie MacRae Melvin**  
 PIANIST—Accredited Teacher  
 Studio  
 137 N. Main Phone 118-Y

**Makes a Fine Wall**  
 Let us tell you about it.  
**Churchill Hdw. Co.**  
 P. S. Has been a recent drop in price.  
 UPSON PRODUCED BY THE CHURCHILL BOARD

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 about your fire insurance policies. Buy your insurance from responsible companies. We represent strong, old line companies exclusively. Claims promptly settled, and real service to our policy holders. May we be of service to you?  
**G. W. YOUNG & SON**  
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**It is Easy to Get Rid of Flies With Fly-Tox**  
 Fly-Tox kills moths, mosquitoes, ants, fleas and roaches as well as flies.  
 Fly-Tox will not stain any fabric, not poison and has a very pleasant odor.  
 8 oz. Bottle 50c  
 Pint Bottle 75c  
 Quart Bottle \$1.25  
 Economy Grocery  
 Phone 63

**DRY CLEANING**

DRY CLEANING DROCKS THE SPOTS  
 Your Winter Coat may be made to serve you another year by having it cleaned. You never can tell what wear there is in it in a garment until it's clean and steam it for you. Let us prove it.

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 Phone 277  
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