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FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

DESERT MAGIC HEALTH AND FINANCIAL BOON TO EX-RESIDENT OF OAKLAND

To the Editor:

That a former Douglas county boy, while engaged in a life long pursuit of health and happiness, has secured wealth and independence in the state of Arizona, will perhaps be news to many of the residents of southern Oregon. While on a recent auto trip through Arizona I met and spent several days with Russell Butler who formerly lived at Oakland, and whom I know when but a boy. Many of the old timers of Oakland will remember him, and those who were interested in athletic sports will recall his constant search for health through this means.

A weakened constitution, left to him by a childhood illness, has caused his life to be one of eternal vigilance. In the midst of a successful poultry-breeding business, and almost in a night the verdict of a kind hearted but firm physician caused him to dispose of all his interests in Oregon and move to Arizona for a five years life in the desert.

It was there I found him, improved in health but far removed from being a well man. Living in the midst of the cactus and mesquite in the center of the desert at Bouse, Arizona, in a mining camp of his own founding, one which he often directed from a sick bed, managing a mine of his own, with tons of high grade ore at his camp for specimens and study, and with thousands of tons more in the mine and on the mine dump, and apparently as much more to be uncovered, this Douglas county "Native Son" smiled as he told me "That he at last had begun to beat the game of life, both from a financial and physical end."

It was only at my solicitation that he told me the story, and knowing with what pride we listen to the tale of how one of our "Prodigals" achieved importance in the world's affairs, I tell it to you in the hope, that in it being published, an example will be given that will serve as an example to others.

"Never before," he said to me one evening, "have I been ahead of the game. It is supposed that I have made a great deal of money. This is right, more perhaps than ordinarily falls to the lot of a man. But what is not known is that I had to make this money and how it was spent. Nobody but Mrs. Butler and I know that. We had a doctor and hospital bills. At times I have felt it was not worth it."

Since then under that beautiful starry canopy of an Arizona night on the desert, I wondered at this man's fortune. I had seen him when but a boy engaged in a friendly wrestle starrer from the encounter with blood rushing from his nose and mouth. I had visited him at a mining house in Portland and knew of the hours of pain he had endured with nothing but his books for company, too proud to take up the matter of his condition with those who would help. I knew of his keenness and ability raising him to a position where he paid income tax on a poultry farm, and to quote his own words "I am going to meet the future governor of the state, and which ever side it belongs to, it is going to be a good one."

This and much more in the same cheerful vein was the story told to me by the man who has fought for his life since a child. Part of it came through lips clinched in pain, but he who listened could not doubt. The optimism and earnestness were convincing, and listening I thought that all was not wrong in this world of ours. If this man in spite of his trials, in spite of his physical condition, could at the moment of his suffering, look forward towards giving pleasure, then, I told myself, there was some hope for others more generally blessed.

Honor him, ye citizens of Douglas county, although he expects it not, his deeds will be for his own pleasure and not for glory but he is more worthy of your confidence than many who are better known, and when he succumbs at last to his grim enemy write his epitaph in love.

U. S. Wife Accused in Mexico Murder



Mrs. Garda Lewis, wife of an American oil operator, is the central figure in a sensational murder case in Tampico, Mexico. Colonel Parra of the Mexican army was killed while riding in an automobile with Mrs. Lewis. She told authorities bandits committed the crime, but she was arrested and held. American residents are protesting.

"Why didn't she go to the Colonel, interrupted Paul?" "Please, please, don't say a thing like that. You ought to know better than to say it to anyone in this Post let alone me. You know as well as I what that would mean. Rita would not be any better off than she was before, and the whole Post would be rocking with her grief and trouble. The whole Post would be saying that Colonel Beldon had sent Rita away because he was tired of her or something else that was worse. Rita Thorndike knew this and she came to me."

"Again Paul interrupted. 'I can see where she would do that. Rita, and I do not particularly blame her for doing so, but I certainly blame you for not asking my help.' 'Again I ask you, Paul, if you think that any woman would go to the trouble of asking her husband's help in a case of this kind when he had told her only a short time before that she must cut out all communication with the woman in question.' 'Rita came to me almost on the verge of suicide. She was not really sane. I knew that she didn't have help and have it quickly that she would either go to her grave or to the asylum. I told her that she had no money. I asked her if she had any special thing by which she could earn her living and she answered that she could play the piano perhaps better than the average person. 'I didn't know anything about it, but I took a chance. You see, knowing what I did that Chick always has some friends among the vaudeville people and I thought that one of them possibly might give Rita a try-out. 'Naturally I telephoned him and found out that Erv Welman and Eva Chatworth had at last determined to do the thing they were capable of doing so well and when he telephoned me, Chick told me they were looking for a woman to go with them. 'It seemed to me like a direct intervention of providence, so I took a chance and sent Rita right along. 'You sent Rita? What do you mean? Did you finance the proposition? 'Rita Thorndike did not have a red cent in the world. Her husband had let her with only twenty dollars over a week ago. That was one of the reasons why she was so desperate. She was herself starving. 'Here at the Post?' asked Paul. 'Of course; was there anyone at the Post that she could go to?' 'She could have gone to the Colonel.' 'Could she? Let me tell you something that came to me in rather a peculiar way. You know the night we got here and we dined with the Colonel at the mess and you left me outside on the veranda? I found myself in such a position that I had to listen to a conversation between the Colonel and Rita. I heard her say 'I have wanted to see you all day, Colonel. Bill's last words to me as he got on the train were that if you allowed his latest defalcation to get out he would sue me for divorce and name you as co-responsible. 'The Colonel answered, 'My God, Rita, I have got to let his thieving get out this time. I can't go over the books again and pay it myself as I did the last time. 'Rita said that she was only telling him what her husband had said; that personally she did not care one way or the other and the Colonel said 'if you don't care for yourself you should think of me. You know there has been nothing unseemly in our friendship for each other. 'Did the Colonel say that Mrs. Thorndike?' interrupted Paul. 'So you thought the worst of her too?' I asserted bitterly. Paul blushed as I continued. 'And the Colonel said 'Did you tell your husband, Rita, that we were only friends?' 'No,' she answered. 'Then there was more conversation in which the Colonel asked if she had no pity for him. 'Frankly, Paul, I don't see why she should have had any pity and I glared in her spunk when she exclaimed: 'Pity, pity, who has had any pity for me in all this? Certainly not you Blakely, who have protested again and again that you loved me more than anything else in the world. Pity, pity, the kind that I have been shown is that of the ravenous tigers of the arena. 'Then she went on very bitterly and gave him a resume of her life and Paul, it would have drawn tears from a stone man. It made me hate your Colonel Beldon as I ever hated another man before. 'He tried to stop her talking and she finally said: 'Perhaps it was the sight of that other girl today in her gaudy and beauty and happiness that maddened me. 'Paul, that 'other girl' meant me. 'Tomorrow — More Telegrams and the Colonel.

Some real camp equipment at Zigler-Fee Hdw. Co.

SWEDEN EXPECTS TO CUT IMPORT OF AMERICAN WHEAT

(Associated Press Special Wire.) STOCKHOLM, July 13.—(A. P.) Preliminary reports from the various districts of Sweden received by the agricultural department show that the prospect is better than it has been for the last ten years. The weather has been very favorable and consequently the work in the fields started much earlier than usual. Wheat and rye are very forward. With the continued favorable weather there is no doubt that it will mean a considerable decrease in the importation of foreign food stuff, especially in American wheat. The importation of American wheat has shown a steady decrease during the last 15 years.

Cook with gas.

FARM NEWS

State Market Agent Department (C. E. Spence, Market Agent). Of Interest to Shippers. Complaints have come to the state market agent regarding charges of the express company on weights of poultry, veal, and other products from country shippers. One of them was that a crate of poultry that weighed 25 pounds at shipping point, was weighed at 255 pounds by the express company in Portland, but the express charges were collected on the shippers' weight. Another was a shipment of veal that weighed more in Portland than at shipping point, but the express company charged on basis of Portland weight. Following is the official ruling of the Public Service Commission covering this. It is Official Express Classification No. 29. 'Unless otherwise specifically provided, charges must be based on the actual gross weight of each shipment, at the time it is received for transportation. Making a New Potato The U. S. Department of Agriculture has secured from the high mountain districts of Peru varieties of potatoes that are as yellow as butter and a delicious nutty flavor. These are being crossed with the American spud and it is given out that the experiment promises a new variety that will have the flavor and color of the imported stock, with the size and reliability of the North American tuber and that it will readily adapt

A BRIDE'S DIARY

A Love Story of Today
By Idah McGlone Gibson

Cleo Madison, entertaining friends, reads from her grandmother's diary. The flapper friends are thunderstruck by its quaintness and suppressed desires. Soon after Cleo's opus with her high and sweetest friend, Paul Armstrong, U. S. A. Cleo's parents wished her to marry wealthy Chick Adams; so did Chick. Paul's parents wished him to marry the rich and willing Connie Terhune. Cleo begins to learn that marriage is not a path of roses almost at once. The young couple departs for the army post. On the train Cleo has an allegorical dream indicating the problems she will have to face. On arriving, undomestic Cleo is able to serve tea to the "lady-killer" colonel, through the help of Johnson, a striker. Col. Beldon has become involved in compromising circumstances with Rita Thorndike. Rita is innocent; her husband is a crook. Rita secretly leaves the post to join a vaudeville troupe, a job which Cleo gets for her. Rita assumes the name of Rhea Thorndison. Finally, after the colonel has frantically bounced in and out to inquire about Rita, Cleo receives a telegram from Rita, or Rhea. Cleo decides to keep everything about Rita secret. A telegram from Connie Terhune to Paul about Rita stirs up fireworks.

CLEO TELLS PAUL. "You can imagine, Paul, what this must have meant to a sensitive woman. I don't think I could have stood it at all and I know that I have much more stamina than Rita." "Why didn't she go to the Colonel, interrupted Paul?" "Please, please, don't say a thing like that. You ought to know better than to say it to anyone in this Post let alone me. You know as well as I what that would mean. Rita would not be any better off than she was before, and the whole Post would be rocking with her grief and trouble. The whole Post would be saying that Colonel Beldon had sent Rita away because he was tired of her or something else that was worse. Rita Thorndike knew this and she came to me."

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Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR SALE
FOR RENT

FOR SALE—Child's bed, Phone 459-J.
FOR SALE—Cattle pups, 205 lbs. Douglas St.
PLANTS for sale, cauliflower, cabbage, broccoli, kale, Phone 612.
FOR SALE—First class broccoli plants, Kruse strain Joe Harvey, Roseburg, Phone 294.
FOR SALE—One Rambouillet and one Delaine buck, Boyer Bros. Phone 1414.
FOR SALE—First class oak dining room suite at half price, Phone 149.
FOR SALE—Small platform scale, Mrs. C. Berger, 106 North Pine St.
FOR SALE—Broccoli plants, Ashby strain, F. M. Curtis, Phone 824.
BROCCOLI PLANTS FOR SALE—Ashby strain, \$3 per thousand, V. Bounds, Rockles, Ore.
FOR SALE—Good cheat and rye hay in shock, \$5 per ton in field, H. B. Hastings, Wilbur, Ore.
FOR SALE—High grade billy goats, Willard Smith, Glade, Ore. Phone 34723.
FOR SALE—Pack horses and saddle horses, also good fresh milk cows, Boyer Bros. Phone 1414.
FOR SALE—Broccoli plants, three varieties, \$2 per thousand, C. O. Hanton, Dixonville, Phone 19241.
CAT HAY FOR SALE—\$10 per ton in field, Joe Heiderreich, on Pacific highway, 1 mile south of Roseburg.
WOOD FOR SALE—Body or grub oak block, \$25 a tier delivered. Leave orders at Rose's barber shop, 129 Sheridan St.
FOR SALE—Cucumbers, summer squash, green beans and new potatoes at J. E. Evans' stand on Pacific Highway at Dillard.
FOR SALE—Two horses, cheap; weight about 1000 each. Good for packing, riding, light work. Write or call G. A. W. Russell, Sutherlin, Ore.
FOR SALE—2 chiffonets, 1 dresser, 2 beds, springs, rockers, rug, dining table, buffet, library table, davenport and chair, range, fernery, phonographs and records, 527 Douglas St.
FOR SALE—Centrifugal pump, 250 gal. per minute, about 100 ft. pipe, mostly 4 inch. Large foot valve, Webster magnet, friction clutch on engine. Has been pumping water 22 feet. (Good condition). Cost \$100 new, price \$220. Address "Pump," care News-Review.

WANTED
WANTED—Old rags at the News-R view office.
PLAIN SEWING of any kind, 304 West Mosher St.
DRESSMAKING by the day or piece, Phone 210-L or write Alice Braughton, 525 Marsters St.
WANTED—Steady boarders served family style at Orange Lantern. Ask our prices. Room to rent, 116 S. Jackson St.
WANTED—One 14-in. or one 16 in. plow, to be used with tractor. Also one single or double disc harrow. Must be priced to sell. Box 164, Myrtle Creek.

MISCELLANEOUS
CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.
RADIO FOR WOOD—Will trade for wood, 4-tube Radio complete with batteries, aerial, and two head phones. Write to W. A. L. care News-Review.

LOST AND FOUND
FOUND—Automobile thro, #238 with rim. Owner call at 113 of Rice and pay advertising.
FOUND—Child's topcoat in street in North Roseburg—Owner please call at this office.
FOUND—On street, Roseburg, July outfit coat, seen to drop from Ford automobile. Owner call at this office and identify and pay adv. cost.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
DR. M. H. FLYLER—Chiropractor
154 N. Tenth St.

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS

WHO GOES THERE?
POLITE SERVICE

WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION AND UPON THIS ROCK WE TAKE OUR STAND

Why shouldn't we challenge competition? We've got a thoroughly modern laundry plant and we know all about the science of laundry sanitation and we know all about the polite treatment of customers and you'll find out all about our prompt delivery.

PHONE 79

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

Moths
Now is a bad time for moths. Let us help you solve the problem and keep them out of your winter clothing.

BABY'S COLDS
VICKS VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Uses Yearly

London Picks Its Handsomest Man



London has selected its "most handsome man" in the person of D. E. Massey, and named him city marshal. His chief duty will be to ride in processions at the head of the retinue of the lord mayor of London.

There will be usual cooperation from state schools of Journalism.

The Oregon State Editorial association has won a high reputation for making its biennial gatherings strongly educational and of great value to the men who have investments in the newspaper business.

The Grants Pass Chamber of Commerce is preparing elaborate entertainment features, including a big open air barbecue and banquet, with a side trip Saturday to the Oregon marble caves.

Taylor-made concrete is good concrete. Tel. 225-R

OLIVER AND TROEH WIN PACIFIC SHOOT

SEATTLE, July 13.—True Oliver of Lathier, B. C., and Jess Troeh of Vancouver, Wash., won the closing events of the Pacific zone shoot here yesterday. Oliver was high gun in the zone handicap with score of 57 and Troeh broke 56 to win the doubles championship.

INDIGESTION
Chamberlain's TABLETS
No griping—no nausea—only 25 cents

TUBBY

THE STORK GOT THE WRONG ADDRESS. By WINNER

COLLEEN MOORE in "DESERT FLOWER"
The Umpqua Florist
Choice Cut Flowers—Always Fresh
Finest Quality Artistic Floral Designs.
Visit Our Greenhouse or Call 40-F2.

Oregon Life

OH MY GOODNESS! ARE YOU STILL IN TOWN? - I'M LEAVING FOR MY VACATION AT THE SHORE THE FIRST OF NEXT WEEK

HUH?

HELLO TUBBY, I CAN'T STOP TO TALK TO YOU NOW I GOTTA HURRY DOWN AN SAY GOOD-BYE TO Sissy Smith - HE'S GOIN' TO EUROPE WITH HIS MOTHER

THAT'S ALWAYS THE WAY IT GOES - SOME PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE LUCK - MY MOM'S GOT AS MUCH RIGHT TO GO TO EUROPE AS ANYBODY ONLY SHE'S GOTTA STAY HOME AN' KEEP HOUSE FOR POP AN' ME

GOSH, I WISH I'D BEEN BORN A MILLYNAIRES SON SO I COULD GIVE MY MOM A LOTTA MONEY AN SHE COULD GO AWAY AS FINE AS ANYBODY - I WOULD'VE BEEN TOO IF THAT OLE STORK HADN'T LEFT ME WITH A POOR FAMILY

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