

Seed Grain!

OATS-Rye-Vetch

Going up. Place your orders now and save money

Recleaned and Graded!

Don't waste your work and your land on light, chaffy seed.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG-OAKLAND

Loose Second Cutting Alfalfa Hay for Sale.

MOTHER'S AID STARTS SON ON WAY TO GOLF CROWN

OKLAHOMA CITY, Sep. 1.—The companionship of a boy and his mother opened the way to the winning of the 1925 Western amateur golf championship.

When Keefer Carter, 19-year-old holder of this year's title, was 12 years old, his mother, Mrs. Derest Carter, was ordered by her physician to seek outdoor exercise. She took up golf and Keefer went with her as she played around the course here.

Soon Mrs. Carter developed a fondness for the game and her enthusiasm moved the boy to take a try at it. They played daily and within a short time young Carter was displaying something more than ordinary form for a boy of his age and strength.

But Keefer was not in robust health, and his physician ordered him to stop golf, quit school, and rest. For two years the boy did not touch a golf club, but when he was permitted to return to the links, the mother was awaiting him with a lot of new golfing ideas.

The boy soon showed that his long illness had not spoiled his form. Sandy Baxter, a local professional, awoke to young Carter's ability and took him in charge.

Carter got his first tournament experience in state titular contests in 1922. He qualified in Class D, and went through to the finals. A short time later he reached the finals in the state junior championship. The next year he made the lowest qualifying score in the state tournament, but in the second round of match play he went down before Bill Nichols of Muskegon.

Last year, Carter won the state title. In the semi-finals he defeated Nichols, who avenged the defeat this year, taking Carter's measure in the finals. It went to 37 holes.

Carter's success in the Western tournament came on his second entry. Last year at Chicago he qualified, but was eliminated in the first round.

Cook with gas.

Chas. S. McElhinny "The Widow's Friend" Oregon Life 248 North Jackson

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS

YES MAAM!

WHETHER YOUR ORDER'S BIG OR SMALL... WE'RE QUITE POLITE TO ONE AND ALL!

Roseburg Steam Laundry PHONE 79

Motorists!!

We have just equipped our shop and are prepared to handle all kinds of repairs, electric service especially. We are here to give satisfaction. AL YOUNG IN CHARGE

SOUTH END Service Co.

W. E. MARSTERS DIES AFTER LONG PERIOD OF POOR HEALTH

W. E. Marsters, who for 38 years has been a resident of Roseburg, passed away yesterday afternoon following a long illness. Mr. Marsters' health has been failing rapidly during recent months, and his death came as a relief from suffering shortly after 5 p. m. yesterday.

Mr. Marsters was born at Rantoul, Ill., July 30, 1885, the son of Rev. and Mrs. E. M. Marsters. He lived in Illinois until 12 years of age moving then to Missouri, and later into Kansas.

Aug. 27, 1885 he was united in marriage to Effa Songer, and two years later moved to Douglas county, taking up a farm at Cleveland. His parents followed soon after, and his father was one of the early pioneer preachers of this section.

Mr. Marsters studied the trade of a stonecutter, and thirty years ago went into that business here, following he traded until poor health forced his retirement a year or more ago.

Besides the widow he leaves eight children, five sons and three daughters, Roscoe, Ray, Joseph, Lucius and George Marsters, all of Roseburg, and Mrs. Stella Morley, Salem, Mrs. Fred Bowen and Mrs. Roy Anderson of this city.

He also leaves one half-brother, L. L. Marsters of Eugene and five brothers, L. B. Marsters, of McMinnville, H. L. and Herman of Salem; R. W. of Roseburg; and Eugene of Myrtle Creek.

The deceased was a member of the Methodist church, and fraternal membership was associated with the I. O. O. F. and Woodmen lodges.

The funeral will be held on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. Knotts officiating, at the Roseburg Undertaking Parlor. Interment will be held in the I. O. O. F. cemetery, with the lodge conducting the burial service.

Terminal Beauty Shop, phone 556.

ATTENTION EASTERN STAR MEMBERS

All members and visitors are most cordially invited to attend the home coming to be held in the Masonic hall Thursday, Sept. 3rd, at 5 o'clock. A good musical program and an excellent banquet.

TO THE PROPERTY OWNERS OF ROSEBURG. You are hereby notified that all rose bushes, berry vines, trees, etc., growing out over the sidewalks or in the alleys constitute a violation of the city's ordinances and must be removed at once.

EVERY SHIP ARRIVAL GETS WELCOME AT SPITZBERGEN

BARENTSBERG, Green Harbor, Spitzbergen, Sep. 2.—The arrival of a ship in any of the small Spitzbergen ports is a sufficiently rare event to bring most of the population, male and female, who do not happen to be at work, down to the waterfront, for to them it means a welcome touch with the outside world.

The first ship of the season that manages to struggle through the ice receives of course a special welcome, for Spitzbergen has only heard the world's news for over seven months in tabloid form over the wireless, and there is much to talk about.

Miners who have "done" their winter or winter contract, come trooping down to go home temporarily or for good. The hunting fever is catching, and there are many who forfeit good wages and make a rush for the boat on the spur of the moment. This of course places the employers sometimes in an awkward predicament, but fresh forces may be turning up by the next boat.

We sell woollens by the yard. Better the Tailor. 2 doors north Liberty theatre.

GET AT THE CAUSE!

Many Roseburg Folks Are Showing How to Avoid Needless Suffering.

There's nothing more annoying than kidney weakness or inability to properly control the kidney secretion. Night and day alike, the sufferer is tormented and what with the turning and heaving, the at night backache, headache and dizziness life is indeed a burden. Doan's Pills—maintain diuresis to the kidneys—have brought peace and comfort to many Roseburg people. Profit by this Roseburg resident's experience:

E. F. Doss, 803 W. Lane St., says: "I had kidney complaint and severe backaches and at times could hardly straighten, after stooping. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. Doan's Pills soon stopped the aches and pains and put my kidneys in good order."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mrs. Buffalo, N. Y.

AMUNDSEN AT SPITZBERGEN. GOT AMERICAN WELCOME.

N. Y. A. LESUND, Kingsbay, Spitzbergen, Sep. 2.—Nowhere



A BRIDE'S DIARY

A Love Story of Today
By Idah McGlone Gibson

Cleo Madison eloped with Lieutenant Paul Armstrong, U. S. A. It does not take Cleo long to discover marriage is not a path of roses. On the train, going to the army post, she has an allegorical dream indicating her future problems. The colonel, Arthur Blakely Heldon, of the post, is a "lady killer" and his actions have compromised Rita Thorndike, the wife of a reprobate lieutenant. Rita is innocent and Cleo forms an immediate and deep friendship for her. Rita, at Cleo's invitation, decides to leave the post and joins a vaudeville troupe under the name Rheda Thorwaldson. Paul has been having his troubles, chiefly liquor and gambling. Cleo refuses to be gushing and sympathetic. The post is abuzz with gossip and suspicion when Rita leaves and the colonel implores Cleo to give him information—unsuccessfully. Climaxing a series of domestic troubles between Cleo and Paul, Cleo puts Paul in the hospital by hitting him on the head with a vase. After a serious time Paul gets through due to a blood transfusion from Chuck Adams, an old sweetheart of Cleo's, rauls called to the post because of their son's asphyxiated illness. Cleo's father has also come.

Cleo tells her father that she would Paul.

Paul's parents are unaware of this, but his mother makes herself unpleasant just the same.

Cleo, alone in her home, is confronted by the drunken Lieut. Blakely Thorndike, husband of Rita, who demands to know where his wife is.

"DAMN YOU," HE CHIEF.

As I finished telling the man before me that these were the quarters of Lieutenant Armstrong, I began to realize that probably Johnson had wanted to inform me that some strange man was trying to make me a visit. Even then, however, I did not think for a moment who he might be. I thought possibly it was some one that might have a grudge over something Paul had done.

However, before I could ask who he was, he said roughly: "I know this is Lieutenant Armstrong's quarters, and that's why I am here. I've come to find out who you have done with my wife, Rita, Mrs. Armstrong. I've come to ask you why you aided and abetted her in her desire to leave me."

"I still do not understand, Lieut. Thorndike—for I presume you are Lieut. Thorndike—why you should come here for your wife. She isn't here, nor do I remember mistaking any one's wife lately," I said sarcastically.

"Don't try to bluff me, Madam. I know you have helped my wife Rita to get away from me, and you'll have to produce her, or at least tell me where I can get to her, or I'll make a first page story of you for every paper in the United States with headlines: 'Officer of the United States Army Beats Up Woman!'"

"For some reason I wasn't at all afraid. My only thought was: 'No wonder Rita wanted to get away from this bully. I'm glad I helped her, and if he doesn't behave himself I'll have Chick beat him up as soon as he gets over his weakness and loss of blood. Strange, isn't it? I want something done. I always think of Chick instead of Paul. While I was thinking this the man said impatiently:

"Curse you, why don't you answer? I haven't very much time—I've got to get away from here quickly."

"From this I took my cue. 'Oh, you haven't reported at headquarters yet, Lieut. Thorndike? You've got to, now. You would better do it immediately and take your medicine, because I remember hearing Colonel Heldon say the other day that he had had to report you as a deserter, you had overstayed your leave so long."

"Damn you!" he said coming toward me. "You know too much. Evidently Colonel Heldon is quite as intimate with you as he was with my wife. If I wasn't in such a hurry I'd put a flea in your husband's ear. Now speak up, speak up! I have no more time to parley."

Thorndike took a step toward me and drew his gun. "My God, sir, what are you doing?" Johnson had entered the room and sprang forward, knocking on the arm of the infuriated man. The gun went off and the bullet lodged in the ceiling.

There was a confusion in the hallway. Dad and Mr. Armstrong,

who had come down very leisurely from the hospital, burst into the room. Johnson was struggling with Lieutenant Thorndike, trying to get the gun away from him.

"You are resisting an officer," said the Lieutenant. "Let me alone, let me alone. You know what I can do to you."

Johnson paid no attention to him, still trying to get the gun away from him.

Finally we heard two sharp reports. At the last one Thorndike fell to the floor.

Before my father and Mr. Armstrong could get to the two men, Johnson arose, pale and gasping for breath, one of his arms hanging limply from the shoulder, the blood dripping from his fingers.

My father bent over the man on the floor, and said solemnly: "He's dead. Who is he, Cleo?"

"Lieutenant Thorndike," I answered.

Johnson turned to me. "Mrs. Armstrong, I'm sorry to trouble you, but I don't believe I could get to the hospital on foot. Will you have some one drive me there? I'll give orders when I get there to have Lieutenant Thorndike taken care of."

By this time the house was filled with officers and men. Colonel Heldon arrived very soon, and gave orders for the Lieutenant's body to be sent to the hospital morgue. Paul's mother arrived just as her husband was helped Johnson out the door toward the car, and after telling me that she had known from the first that Johnson was a desperate character, she proceeded to tan a frailer of mild hysterics.

She seemed to be laboring under the delusion that Johnson had tried to kill me, and that the "poor, dear boy" who was lying on the floor had given his life to save mine. I let her think this, for I had neither disposition nor strength to make any more explanations than I had to.

All the while I kept thinking how wonderful it was that Rita was at last free from that terrible man.

Colonel Heldon came up to me and said: "Send Mrs. Armstrong over to the mess. I want to talk with you a few moments alone." (To be continued.)

LARGE FARMS TO MAKE DISPLAY AT PRODUCTS SHOW

One of the new features of the home and land products show to be held on September 23, 25 and 26, is to be the individual farm display. Liberal prizes are being offered for the best exhibits in this connection, and considerable interest is being shown by G. W. Burt, Happy Valley, George Anderson and Busenbark brothers of Melrose, who have already secured spaces, and will have displays of farm products from their large and well improved places. Other farms are expected to have showings, while some will enter in the individual vegetable displays. Only 12 booths have been provided for this section, and consequently it will be possible to provide displays for only that many farms, and the committee has adopted the policy of "first come, first served." Those who desire to enter individual farm exhibits should notify the Chamber of Commerce at once in order that reservations may be made.

Arrangements have been practically concluded whereby the services of the Douglas County Concert Band will be associated with the opening night. The band will play on the streets before the opening, and will give a concert inside during the course of the evening.

Rubber binding, belt lace and dressing at Wharton Bros.

BUSINESS HOUSES TO MAKE CHANGES EARLY NEXT WEEK

A shifting of business locations has been arranged and will take place early next week. The Hat Shop, conducted by Mrs. M. Staal, is closing out this week, special sale reductions being offered for the week. The Vogue Millinery, conducted by Mrs. C. H. Davies, and located at the corner of Cass and Rose streets, is to take the store building being vacated by The Hat Shop and will occupy the building jointly with the Art and Baby Shop, operated by Miss Ethel Webb. This change will be made on Tuesday of next week. Several businesses are after the location being vacated by Mrs. Davies, and a lease on this building will probably be signed today or tomorrow.

NOTICE! To members of Oregon Rose Lodge, Initiation, social and a good time Friday, Sept. 4, 8 p. m.

Ask for Horlick's THE ORIGINAL Malted Milk Safe Milk and Diet For Infants, Invalids, The Aged Nourishing—Digestible—No Cooking—Avoid Imitations—Substitutes

FOR RENT—Durable seven-room house with garage, close in. Phone 477.

FOR RENT—Three office rooms. Best location in the city. Phone 58.

FOR RENT—4-room furnished apartment on ground floor, 316 S. Stephens St.

FOR RENT—Modern five-room house on Flint St. A. F. Brashington, Miller's Addition.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-room house with garage, call at 446 Fowler. Phone 13. After 6 p. m. phone 429 Y.

FOR RENT—Housekeeping rooms for school boys. Also 2 front room apartments, 344 S. Jackson street.

FOR RENT—Nice, cozy, 5-room plastered house. Will rent at \$17.50 per month. G. U. Heilwig, 407 W. Cass St.

FOR RENT—An upper flat—4 rooms, furnished; bath. Permanent hot water. Shed for garage. Opposite Rose school. Apply 314 Cobb St.

WANTED—Housework for high school girl. Phone 43-R.

WANTED—Good home for tabby cat and 4 kittens. Call 437-L.

WANTED—Experienced general houseworker, 1127 N. Jackson.

WANTED—Furnished modern house, close in, 5 or 6 rooms. Phone 49-R.

WANTED—Man to shake brushes, and work in drier. Apply to Joseph Wharton, west Roseburg.

WANTED—High school boy wants place to work for room and board. Address H. S., care of News-Review.

WANTED TO RENT—On share, stocked ranch, sheep ranch preferred. Good references if needed. John Wilkinson, Yoncalla, Ore.

MISCELLANEOUS: HOMESTEADS LOCATED Guaranteed with timber. S. S. Morrison, Box 1261, Roseburg.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sariff's Auto Wrecking House.

FOR TRADE—So-acre dairy, or sheep ranch for property in or around Roseburg. Box 109, Beaver Creek, Ore.

WILL TRADE 5-room house and 5 25x100 lots valued \$2500, having new double garage, 1 block off government. Gravel road to garage. With 6 or 7-room house on level ground on pavement. Willing to assume added difference. Phone 493-Y.

LOST AND FOUND: LOST—Bay mare and colt. Finder please notify P. M. Franco, Alexander Addition.

LOST—Horton Bull pup brindle with white marks. Finder return to 427 Douglas St. or phone 43F22 and receive reward.

LOST—Between the cannery and Soldiers Home a lady's green sweater. Finder please leave at this office. Reward.

LOST—On the highway or around Roseburg, old black rip. Contains receipt book, old bank checks and camera. Return to News-Review.

LOST—Tan leather suit case in Grants Pass or between Grants Pass and Roseburg. Finder please return to 415 S. Pine St. Roseburg or phone 222-J.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS: DR. M. F. FLYLER—Chiropractic practitioner 138 W. Lane St.

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR SALE: Baled straw, and wheat. Fred A. Goff, Phone 6F2.

FOR SALE: One hamboquette and one Delaine buck. Buyer This. Phone 14F1.

PURPLE VETCH seed while it lasts. 1c lb. Oscar Weeks, Rockledge, Ore.

FOR SALE—3 heifers, milking, cheap if taken at once. W. D. Nickson, Melrose.

FOR SALE—Federation seed wheat, \$1.70 a bushel. A. F. Mitchell, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—About 300 apple boxes at 10 cents each. Call at 404 N. Jackson street or phone 193-Y.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1922 Dodge touring; excellent condition. Gilham's Highway Garage. Phone 478.

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears and peaches at Brand's Road Stand, Pacific highway, 4 miles north of Roseburg.

FOR SALE—4-year-old Jersey cow. Can't be beat. Alfred J. Moore, Garden Valley—Route 1, box 22, Wilbur.

1923 FORD COUPE—Just overhauled. Paint like new. 5 tires, price \$350. Inquire at Brockway store.

FOR SALE—Italian, Felice and silver grines for canning, \$5.50 per bushel delivered. Earl T. Johnson, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Tomatoes, 6c cents per bushel. Bring your boxes and pick them yourself. Hubbard and McClain, Dillard, Ore.

SNAP—Two homestead relinquishments; cheap; good land; good timber; close to highway. Call at 722 West Lane street.

FOR SALE—2 thoroughbred Fox hounds. Trained for deer, bear, wild cats or coyotes. Write Silas White, Brownsville, Ore.

FOR SALE—Fancy tomatoes. Bring boxes and pick them. 50 cents per bushel. Delivered 75c. Lindblom, Dixonville.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Used light six touring car. Will pay difference on city lot. Address T. S. care News-Review.

200-ACRE FARM on highway one mile north of Wilbur. Will sacrifice. Inquire at farm, or write O. A. Rowe, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—Fordson donkey, lines and blocks and tractor. First class condition. Priced right. Terms. Coen Lumber Co.

HAMPSHIRE RAMS FOR SALE—4 yearlings, all registered and good big fellows. Call or address, G. E. Akers, Kiddle, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Ford touring car, new tires, self starter, large steering wheel, nickel radiator and new side curtains. Runs well and looks well. \$125 cash. Inquire Standard Oil, Stephens and Lane Streets.

FOR RENT: TWO NEW HOMES—1321-1325 North 2nd St. Five room, modern bungalows. Well located, fine view. Close to school. Oak floors, furnace heat, garage. Priced right. Easy terms. Call owner 460.

FOR RENT: Modern furnished apt. Garage; adults; 410 W. Douglas.

FOR RENT—Small house, close in. Cheap. Inquire of R. J. Whipple.

CENTRAL SEWER TO BE CHANGED

City officials are endeavoring to find some way of changing the location of the central sewer in order to make room for the new building to be erected for the Ford agency. The central sewer runs diagonally through the business district, crossing at the intersection of Cass and Jackson streets, and angling off to the northwest, passing underneath the old Empire barn. When this barn was torn down it was found that the sewer is on top of the ground, and that it is in the way of the excavation which will be needed for the basement. Whether the sewer is to be lowered or its location changed is a problem upon which the officials are now working. It is a two-foot pipe, and carries water from a natural waterway as well as sewage. Prompt action on the city's part is necessary, as the contractor on the new building desires to start excavating within a few days.

Prune Trays, Boxes, Egg Crates Manufactured by C. A. STELZIER Myrtle Creek, Ore. Phone 2604.

You'll soon need your overcoat. Better let us get it ready for you. Cold nights are not so far ahead.

Imperial CLEANERS Our Auto Will Call Phone 277

Imperial CLEANERS

Imperial CLEANERS

Imperial CLEANERS

TUBBY

COME ON, SPIDER, PULL HARD! IT'S COMMENCING TO RAIN AN WE'VE GOTTA GET OUR RAFT BACK TO THE OLE CABIN WE'RE CAMPIN' IN OR WE'LL GET DRENCHED



CRACK

GOSH, THE POLE BROKE!



CRACK

NOW, WE'LL GET GOOD AN' NET FOR SURE—OUT HERE WITHOUT A POLE TO PUSH US BACK TO SHORE—AN' IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, I KNEW YOU WAS GONNA BREAK THAT POLE BY THE WAY YOU WAS PULLIN' ON IT



CRACK

WELL, IF YOU KNEW IT, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?



CRACK

Imperial CLEANERS

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Imperial CLEANERS

Imperial CLEANERS

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