

Rainy Weather

Time to figure up a little. How much have you lost by just buying wherever you happen to be? Get the habit of "seeing us first." We buy for you—and sell for you. If we haven't what you want we can usually get it—at a saving.

Flour \$1.80, \$2.10, \$2.20

Remember IT'S GUARANTEED.

New Bain Wagon Gear \$125.00
New 350-lb. Cream Separator \$45.00

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, forced by her impoverished family into a loveless marriage with Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, sacrifices her love for Timmy, a childhood sweetheart. Frequent quarrels follow. A son is born, dying almost immediately. Seeking some escape, Sandy appeals to her Uncle Bob, who enables her to take a Honolulu trip with her mother. There she meets Ramon Worth, who saves her life in the surf. He boards the same steamer home and during the voyage declares his love. At home Sandy tells Murillo she must be freed. He declares he will never release her.

GO ON WITH THE STORY FROM HERE

CHAPTER 39

Sandy leaned against the old barrel post with its bronze dancing girl balanced on one toe. In her childhood she had regarded this statue as the final note of elegant distinction. She now clutched its base, whispering hoarsely: "Something wrong with Isabel?"

"She collapsed after her visit to you?"

"And now?"

"The doctor doesn't know. You better go and see her. She's asking for you."

Sandy pulled herself up the stairs, her heart withering.

Mrs. McNeil had her eyes closed. She lay in the great walnut bed, its massive posts reaching to the ceiling. Her hands were clasped and quiet; her mouth open a little, the breath short and labored.

The sight of her brought a faint gleam to Sandy's lips. At the sound a look of joy lighted her mother's features.

"Sandy? You—get here—soo—Madelaine—phoned—She spoke in little gasps, struggling for the breath.

"Oh no! Nobody phoned. I just thought I'd saunter over and pay you a morning call. And here you are! Like this!"

"Why—in all right. A little exhausted. The heat. Be all right!"

"It's my fault, Isabel! All my fault. Oh Lord—"

"No—Crying, Sandy?—Non-sense—kiss me—I'm glad of the rest."

Sandy put her cheek against her mother's. She pressed her lips on her mother's fluttering eye lids. She whispered in her mother's ear: "It's because you were worried over me. If anything happens to you, Isabel, I'd just as lief die. I won't be anything about that. Ah, ha, ha, never would I have said all those things, but I thought you were as chipper as I."

Isabel smiled. "You mean that, Sandy?"

Sandy turned her face. She answered only: "Yes."

She went down to the kitchen where her sister were gathered. She said to Alice: "What does the doctor say?"

Alice put down her cup, chain shaking. She raised her eyebrows, unable to answer.

Espososa, who was plump and blonde and five years older than Sandy, had her head buried in her folded arms.

Madelaine, just 28, the mother of three children and now expecting the fourth, held her lips rigid. Madeline felt she had performed distinctive services to the world in general because she had accepted these, rapidly arriving children. Her goodness in this matter entitled her to special consideration on all occasions. It also gave her the right to be superior and dictatorial to her sisters.

"He says she has a slight chance," she now answered bitterly, letting the tears run to her lips. "There's a slight chance our mother may recover."

"You say she collapsed when she got home last night?"

"It was after dinner, Sandy. Alice now interposed: "She was all right when she arrived here."

"Yes," said Madeline. "She takes that terrible long walk in the heat to your place. She was just heart broken when she read that clipping. That's what did it! We can thank you if madame."

"Can we?" asked Alice, miserably. "Maybe it was trotting over to you in the heat and baking lemon pies. Very good about shifting things, aren't you? It didn't hurt her to work like a slave when Dicky was born, did it? Doing the washing and carrying up trays! That didn't hurt

her, did it?"

"Oh, gosh! Espososa, now raising her head, "I'm sure madame's glad to have us quarreling like this. Suppose she were to come down and hear it? Did you leave her alone, Sandy?"

"She fell asleep." Sandy was standing at the stove, her back to them. She raked the red embers, thinking demolately: "It would be true. It would be my fault."

And it now seemed ghastly to her that she had annoyed her mother. Her own phrases shouted in her ear. How could they sound—how utterly cruel and indelicate! No wonder Isabel turned white as the napkin in her trembling hands.

Madelaine picked up a long brown twine shopping bag: "I'll come back this afternoon, Alby. I'll relieve you all I can."

"Don't mind. The children will be needing you." And Esposito her knees. "I guess Sandy can stick around."

"Will you, Sandy?" said Madeline, coming up and kissing her. "I'm sorry I said that, but just the same I think the very least you can do is to tell madame you haven't a separate bed. I know it's worrying over you that's killing her. So you should tell her that, at least."

"Yes," said Sandy quietly, marking a pattern on the earthen floor with her toe. "That's the least I can do."

When the two married sisters were gone, Alice hung a wet towel level on the rack, spreading it with meticulous care. Without looking at Sandy, she said: "She's dying."

"Oh, Alby! She looks all right—just a little blue around her lips."

Then Sandy said brokenly: "What Madeline says is true. It's my fault!"

Alice has been up most of the night. She dropped dejectedly to a chair. "If you're going to stay, I'll rest a while. I'll need someone with her day and night. I guess you'll be on tap, won't you? And if I were you, kid, I wouldn't be too much of a fool on that proposition. Ma's nearly 60. This might have happened anyway. Ma's had a rich, sweet life—suddenly Alice dropped her head on her arms and cried bitterly. She cried in the sense of aimlessness—the emptiness and ache in her thoughts.

Sandy stayed at her mother's house that night and the next. At three o'clock the second morning she awakened, hearing a frightening sound. She went swiftly to the room.

But there was nothing. Isabel's eyes opened in a puzled way. She was propped up with pillows. She reached aimlessly for Sandy's hand.

"Why—are you here?"

"To help Alice. To be near you, darling."

Mrs. McNeil shook her head. "No—no—home—I want you with your—with Ben—And she groaned.

So Sandy went home towards evening after this. On Saturday, she found a newspaper folded on her table. An item was marked with blue pencil.

She read it, a little sickened. She saw Beatrice Murillo's hand in it. It was a crafty way for setting gossip, giving the lie to that other item. It told of the postponement of a dinner dance in honor of the homecoming of Mrs. Ben Murillo. The postponement was made inevitable because of the severe illness of Mrs. Murillo's mother. It went on glibly: "Mr. Murillo, who is devoted to his mother in law, has also postponed a business trip to the East, being unwilling to leave his bride in the event of an emergency arising. The young couple plan a trip to Europe as soon as Mrs. McNeil is recovered."

Sandy read it. She turned. Murillo had entered the room.

He said suavely: "It's not convenient for you to go on with your plans just at present?"

She folded the paper.

He went on, smiling: "And we may leave things in statu quo for a while? Very well." He shrugged and walked out.

As she was starting for her mother's, she stopped to get letters from the mailbox at their rate. She couldn't open it. She pulled at it. Then she saw that a new lock—a tiny Yale lock had been installed.

This rather sickened her. One morning a week later, Murillo was gone when she came to breakfast. In his place was an envelope, partly torn. The postmark and part of the name was left.

Sandy picked it up, a pang shooting to her heart. It was in Ramon's writing. She recognized it in the first instant. She picked up the envelope, read to her room. She compared it, letter for letter with his writing on the back of some kodak pictures. The same—identical as though the charac-

All Worn Out?

As Was Mrs. Hughes Who Tells Her Experience.

Are you tired all the time; worn-out night and day? Does your back ache as if it would break? Do you suffer from dizziness, headache, rheumatic twinges or distressing urinary disorders? You have good cause, then, to be alarmed about your kidneys. Do as many of your townfolk recommend. Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. This Roseburg case is convincing.

Mrs. M. E. Hughes, 524 Fullerton St., says: "My kidneys were out of order and I had dull back-aches and felt run down. My kidneys also acted irregularly but Doan's Pills from Chapman's Drug Store soon relieved the trouble and I felt better in every way."

Get at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

ters were traced.

She could scarcely draw her breath. Was it Ramon's writing? Was the letter to her? What had he said?

She tore the envelope to its shreds—opened the window and let the fragments ride on the breeze.

What did Murillo know? What would he do with this knowledge?

The Woodcraft Ethical Club will hold a cooked food and apron sale, Saturday, Dec. 6 at McKean, Darby and Baldwin's. Circle numbers are kindly asked to donate.

MONTH NOVEMBER SHORT ON RAIN REPORT INDICATES

The month of November was warmer than normal and short in rainfall according to the monthly report of William Bell, meteorologist, who is in charge of the local U. S. weather bureau station. The average daily temperature for the month was 43 degrees, with a maximum of 63 and a minimum of 32 degrees. The normal daily temperature average figured over a 49-year period is 42.3 degrees, with an absolute maximum of 76 and an absolute minimum of 14.

To calculate the month was more than one inch below normal. The total precipitation was 3.26 inches, while the normal is 4.37 inches. The total rainfall for the wet season, dating from September 1, has been 5.7 inches, while the normal for that period is 9.02 inches, leaving a deficiency of 3.32 inches.

The wind movement was in keeping with Roseburg's record of having the lowest wind velocity of any place in the world where government records are kept. The average hourly velocity for the month was 2.2 miles, with a maximum of 18 miles per hour.

The report shows 15 days cloudy and 15 days partly cloudy and 19 in which rain fell. There was one heavy frost, occurring on the 6th.

If you don't need insurance yourself maybe some of your friends do. Let Charlie McElhinny know before Friday.

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

It is time now to have it made. To avoid the holiday rush. It will solve a dozen gift problems. The Roseburg Studio, Salzman Bldg., 112 Jackson, Phone 461.

Will your widow dress as well as your wife does?

Protect your child from bad coughs

This old remedy gives sure relief

You can protect your child from harsh, croupy coughs. To relieve coughs and break the cold, mothers have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 43 years.

It relieves harsh coughs at once. Soon it clears away choking phlegm and the cold is broken before it becomes a case for the doctor. Absolutely pure ingredients (Chamberlain's) make Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ideal for children.

Let this proven remedy help your child, too. Get a child's size bottle today.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

We and your druggist guarantee it

SHIPPING BOARD VESSEL ADRIFT, FLASHES S.O.S.

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—Fate of the United States shipping board freighter West O'Rowa, reported rudderless and helpless in Federal Telegraph company wireless dispatches received here from mid-Pacific last night, was in doubt today. The craft was more than 2,000 miles off shore, bound from Portland to Japan. The West O'Rowa lost a rudder post and part of her stern in heavy seas, her wireless operator said in radio cast messages last night. At 4 a. m. Pacific last night, the Federal operator here was unable to obtain a wireless flicker from the disabled vessel. The latest message from the ship said:

"We are helpless, drifting for about eight hours and unable to steer."

The most hopeful indication today was contained in weather reports that the sea was calm in the area where the West O'Rowa was drifting.

Heat with gas.

MAIL ROUTE FROM ROSEBURG TO COOS BAY IS DESIRED

Coos county cities are again reviving their efforts to have north-bound mail transferred from Roseburg to Myrtle Point by auto truck. At the present time mail for Coos Bay coming from the south is taken by way of Eugene to Marshfield, resulting in a long delay. It is desired to have this mail handled through the Roseburg postoffice, and transferred to Myrtle Point and way points by auto truck. This would save a full day in getting mail to the Coos Bay district and also to Coquille and Bandon. The Bandon chamber of commerce has adopted a resolution directed to the postal department, asking for the change, and is requesting other chambers of the county to do likewise.

See the display of Christmas cards now and plan to make early selections for best choice at Lloyd Crocker's Drug Store.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Guernsey bull, E. C. Burek, Melrose, Ore.

FOR SALE—Nearly new wicker car, cart, 240 S. Main St.

FOR SALE—Dry old growth fir, \$3.50. Melton Bros. Phone 14F15.

FOR SALE—Hound, full blood Walker. Cheap if taken at once. 235 W. 1st avenue north.

WILL SELL or rent dwelling, 1046 corner west 1st street, and 1st avenue. Apply 230 S. Kane St.

FOR SALE—Ford delivery, good shape, new body top. Easy payments. 235 N. Jackson.

FOR SALE—Good strawberry plants, Gold Dollar variety, \$2.50 per M. Dell Wood, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

FOR SALE—900 head brooding ewes. Write Alex Anderson, Brownboro, Oregon, or Phone Medford 12F23.

FOR SALE—White sewing machine. Does good work. Price \$16. Mrs. Charles Mortimer, Wharton Ave.

FOR SALE—Span mules, 17 and 17 1/2 hands high, 7 and 8 years, or will trade for sheep or goats. Phone 34F3.

FOR SALE—The best paying business in Roseburg. If you are interested in this see Lester Bell, with Rice & Rice.

FOR SALE—Player piano. In good condition. Easy terms. Owner is moving. Act quickly. See J. A. Meredith at 20th Century Grocery.

FOR SALE—Stampage, fir, per cord 23c and 60c, also New Oregon strawberry plants per M 2.50 and 3.00. Solid cabbage and fancy petite prunes. Lindblom, Dixonville.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—Tract of land on Main St. Nearly 1 acre. Suitable for first class poultry yard, or market garden land. Free soil, and very rich. Price \$300. Terms \$15 first payment and balance at \$10 per month. 6% interest on unpaid bal. Call 355 South Main St. or phone 419-Y.

FOR SALE BY OWNER FOR ONE-HALF ITS VALUE—11 acres fine bottom land for \$1000. Less than 2 miles from heart of town, faces on main boulevard. Not a foot of waste land. Ideal for clover, corn, vegetables, and especially suitable for peaches. Location, none better. I defy all competition to find for sale the same quality of land, location and as pleasant surroundings, for double the price. Any reasonable terms can be had. 6% interest on balance unpaid. Payments may be made either by the month or annually. I am the party that advertised the 40 acres last week and it sold to the first party answering the ad. I am making a price that anyone will buy that has any idea of ever wanting a piece of good land. I mean what this ad reads. CLOSING OUT. REGARDLESS OF WHAT IT IS WORTH. Anyone interested may get more information by calling by appointment at 355 South Main St. Or address me Box 688, Roseburg, Or. Phone 419-Y.



THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

Interwoven Socks

THE MOST DURABLE WOOL SOCKS MADE

Fancy Stripes, Checks and Plaids in Silk and Wool and Wool and Lisle

SURE TO PLEASE ANY MAN

Duds for Men

Incorporated Quine Bros.

Kodaks Always Popular

We carry a wide range of styles in Eastman Kodaks, and they make most desirable gifts.

Prices from \$5 up

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE

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FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms. 246 S. Parrott.

FOR RENT—A cabin-Nelson place. Call 246 S. Rose.

FOR RENT—Good six-room house, close in, near round house, 518 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—3 furnished housekeeping rooms. 404 N. Jackson. Phone 198-Y.

FOR RENT—Room for gentleman in private family. Furnace heat, close in. Phone 203-B.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished modern house, adults. Phone 471-L or call 347 S. Stephens.

FOR RENT—3-room apartment, hot and cold water, electric plate, nice wood stove. Inquire 283 West Lane.

FOR RENT—Two large well furnished housekeeping rooms. Private front entrance. Close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, partly furnished, two blocks east of East 6th street. E. L. Hammond.

WANTED

FURS WANTED—Highest market prices paid. Wilson Tire Shop, opposite News-Review. Bring on ship to E. F. Shields.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Square brown cameo stone, from ring. Liberal reward. Leave at News-Review.

FOUND—Gold pencil, owner may have same by identifying it and paying for this ad. News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

STRAYED from Winston, cog part Alredale, light tan curly hair, long tail. Very timid. Reward. Mrs. G. J. Bacher. Phone 2F4.

CAR OWNER—DON'T forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarr's Auto Wrecking House.

WE WILL LOAN in Roseburg all monies saved with us here. See our display at Story Iles', Umpqua Hotel building.

CAMERA AND SAVINGS BANK given free to everybody starting a savings account this week with the Northern Savings and Loan Ass'n. See our display at Story Iles', Umpqua Hotel Bldg.

FLASHES OF LIFE

SHERBROOKE, Conn.—Perhaps "Lord Jeffrey Amherst," famous song of President Coolidge's Alma Mater, will be played as a wailing march. Miss Vera A. Hale, physician and descendant of the founder of the college, is to marry George D. Pratt, Amherst '93 wealthy New Yorker, connected with Standard Oil.

LONDON—Several music halls have obtained licenses to sell liquor after petitioning for years in vain.

NEW YORK—Two thousand boxes of Christmas candles, filled with whiskey, cordials and gin, are in the possession of prohibition agents and five girl candy makers have been arrested in a factory.

NORWAY, Maine—Mellie Dunham, Maine's champion fiddler, and his wife are going to travel in style via Montreal so he can play for Henry Ford in Detroit. Henry has sent Pullman tickets via an automobile agency.

NEW YORK—The August Belmont's box, one of the most favored in the opera's diamond horse-shoe, has been bought by Paul H. Helms, baking magnate, for less than \$200,000, the book value.

HAIFA, Palestine—A little discontent from the spirit of Locarno: After fighting the Syrians for France, some German-speaking soldiers from Alsace-Lorraine have deserted. The German colony at Mount Carmel is sending them to Germany.

NEW YORK—Drivers are taking note of what magistrate Golden of Brooklyn will do to them if they treat their horses unkindly. A peddler and a laundry man who left their horses unblanketed in the cold had to leave hats and coats in court and stand outside fifteen minutes.

NEW YORK—The American people annually spend ten times more money on cosmetics than for the aid of pure science investigators, says Herbert Hoover.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass.—The home city of President Coolidge has gone Democratic. William M. Welch defeated Mayor William H. Fetter, republican.

NEW YORK—Says Samuel Vau-
PROFESSIONAL CARDS
DR. H. H. FLYLER—Chiropractic physician, 126 W. Lane St.

The Largest Stock of Good Used

Chevrolets and Fords in Roseburg

We Will Sell on EASY TERMS

Hansen Chevrolet Co.
Phone 416

Odorless Cleaning

What a disappointment to have a suit that looks nicely finished and yet has that disagreeable odor from being dry cleaned. We can clean it without that disappointment. Let us prove it.

We Call and Deliver.

Imperial CLEANERS

Our Auto Will Call.
Phone 277

Colds

Will stop tomorrow

Colds break in 24 hours for the millions who use Hill's Fever and Headache Lozenges in 3 days. This is the quick, scientific way to end these dangers and discomforts. Don't trust lesser help, don't wait. Get back to normal at once.

All druggists Price 30c

HILL'S CASCARA & QUININE

Get Red Box with portrait

claim: "Anyone who sells 1926 shorts is going to lose money."

BOSTON—Prince Paul of Greece has a trip from New York on the U. S. S. Marblehead through the courtesy of Secretary Wilbur.

HEAT WITH GAS.

ROSEBURG BOY SPEAKS BEFORE CORVALLIS CHURCH

ORONON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Dec. 2.—Harold Balf of Roseburg, sophomore in commerce and a member of the variety debate squad, delivered an address at the Sunday forum of the Congregational church. "China and Chinese Problems," was Mr. Balf's subject.

Actual conditions and incidents, proving that China is beginning to assimilate the essence of civilization, were shown by Mr. Balf. The Chinese are beginning to adopt methods of sanitation and take an active interest in their development, he said.

Quality merchandise at lowest prices at Powell's Furniture Store.

Get Rid of Your RHEUMATISM Before Winter Sets In

Deep seated Eric Acid Deposits Are Dissolved and the Rheumatic Condition Starts to Leave the System Within Twenty-four Hours.

Every druggist in this county is authorized to sell in every quantity of Allenby, the sure conqueror of rheumatism, does not show the way to stop the agony, reduce swollen joints and do away with even the slightest twinge of rheumatic pain, will gladly return your money without comment.

Allenby has been tried and tested for years, and really marvelous results have been accomplished in the most severe cases where the suffering and agony was intense and pitious and where the patient was helpless.

James H. Allen, of 24 Forbes St. Roseburg, N. Y., the discoverer of Allenby, who for many years suffered the torments of acute rheumatism, desires all sufferers to know that he has instructed druggists to guarantee it as above in every instance.

Nathan Fullerton is my appointed agent in your city. If you live out of town I'll gladly send you free particulars.

TUBBY

IS IT SO YOUR MOM'S GONNA GET THE PLEECE TO FIND OUT WHO SENT THAT LOVE LETTER YOU WROTE TO YOUR COUSIN PATRICIA AN SIGNED JOE MOORES NAME TO?

YEAH

WELL YOU'RE THE BIGGEST DUMMY I EVER HEARD OF— YOU CAN GO TO JAIL FOR THAT, BYA KNOW THAT, DUMMY?

DON'T YOU CALL ME A DUMMY

YES A DUMMY A GREAT BIG DUMMY!

YOU SAY THAT AGAIN AN' I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF!

IS THAT SO? WELL JUST CONSIDER IT SAID AGAIN

AWRIGHT CONSIDER YOUR BLOCK MAY YED OFF!

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Honor Satisfied.

By WINNER

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

Harry Pearce
Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curtains,
Upholstering of all kinds
Tent and Awning Work
Winchester St.

UMPQUA FLORISTS
Choice Cut Flowers
Flower Shop, 312 N. Jackson
Phone 630
Greenhouse, West Roseburg
Phone 40F2
WALTER CARPENTER