Select it Now while Selecting is Good

We refer to that ICE CREAM Freezer that you have been intending to buy.

We have a stock of White Mountain, Arctic, and others. Just as well do it now and have the use of the freezer.

Come and look them over at any rate.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE IRON MONGERS

MOVIE NOTES

Liberty Theatre.

Today at the Liberty Theatre—a trip to the North Pole! It is the authentic pictorial log of the Amundsen-Ellsworth Expedition, which set out into the frozen unknown in two giant airplanes. Although the pole was not actually reached, the two planes were forced down within little more than one hundred miles of that goal, the mythical axis-end that has lured adventurous men for centuries. Most anyone should be satisfied to view the region that close to the pole—and most anyone will be thrilled by the hardships and heroism of the brave men — Amundsen, Ellsworth, the American; Mechanic Feucht, the German; and three Norwegians who flirted with death in a country where even their graves would be forever obliterated by the shifting sheets of white. Pathe is releasing this epic of the air, a story awe-inspiring and authentic in every detail.

"Sealed Lips" is the title of the new Waldorf feature made by Columbia, part of the big double bill now on at the Liberty Theatre. This drama of the upper social life in a great city has lovely Dorothy Revier for its star. In the cast are also Cullen Landis, Lincoln Stedman, Scott Turner, John Miljan, Barbara Luddy and Tom Ricketts.

Antlers Theatre.

A bevy of beauties! That is one of the attractions of "Sally, Irene and Mary," the Edmund Goulding production coming to the Antlers theatre today.

Not only are the three principals proteges of the goddess of beauty, but members of the supporting group are also disciples of Venus. This production was made on a lavish scale and is studded with luxury from beginning to end. Constant Bennett plays Sally, the gold-digger type of show girl. Irene is enacted by Jean Crawford. She is the unsophisticated little girl from the east side, who becomes a dancer in "The Dainties." Sally O'Neil shines as Mary, the young Irish girl who is not lured by the glitter of gold.

"Sally, Irene and Mary" reveals the lives of three stage favorites and how misadventure in love happening to all three make Mary realize what a jewel she has in her nearly rejected sweetheart, Jimmie Dugan, an East Side plumber.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand.

NO QUORUM PRESENT FOR CITY COUNCIL MEETING.

The city council meeting scheduled for last night could not be held to the lack of a quorum. Several matters were discussed in an informal manner, but no action was taken in an official way. Several of the councilmen were out of town last night, making it impossible to get a sufficient number together to transact business.

This Flavor

alone will satisfy you in quick cooking oats —"Quaker" flavor

IN QUICK QUAKER—the world's fastest hot breakfast—the famous toasty flavor of the real Quaker Oats has been retained.

That, to you, is important; for flavor is the big point, after all, in food.

No other brand has that flavor. It took Quaker Oats experts years to attain it, and, at the same time, give you 3 to 5 minute cooking.

Quaker milling, too, retains much of the "bulk" of oats. And that makes laxatives less often needed. Protein, carbohydrates, and vitamines and this "bulk" are thus combined in making Quaker Oats an excellently balanced food.

That is why, in quick cooking oats, as in the regular, the important point to millions is to see the picture of a Quaker on the package of oats that they buy.

Quick Quaker

Mothers, Do This—

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

***To Mothers:* Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.**

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 4)

that milk is the most important single food in preventing pellagra; then come green vegetables and fruits. If but little milk can be taken, fresh lean meat, not less than four ounces a day, must be taken.

From Dr. DeSautelle's experience, he recommends for the treatment of this disease, corn germ, milk, fresh meat, fresh salad vegetables and fresh fruits and the avoidance of the highly milled grains and of chemical rising agents, such as baking powder and soda, which are known to kill vitamins.

Tomorrow—Answers to Correspondents.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L

TOOZE WOULD ESTABLISH EASTERN OREGON NORMAL

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

PENDLETON, April 19.—A normal school for the eastern part of the state is considered a vital need, according to F. J. Tooze, of Salem, who is seeking the position of state superintendent of schools in the coming elections. Mr. Tooze was in Pendleton today on a campaign tour.

Wool sacks, twine, sheep shears, bells and other supplies at Wharton Bros.

IN BANKRUPTCY

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.

In the matter of William J. Louisignont, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of William J. Louisignont of Riddle, in the county of Douglas and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on the 29th day of March, 1926, the said William J. Louisignont was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned in Roseburg, Oregon, on the 3rd day of May, 1926, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time they may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated April 19th, 1926.

C. L. HAMILTON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

"HER FLING"

By Elenore Meherin

Author of "Chickie," "Sandy" and Other Serials of Nationwide Success.

(Copyright, 1926, by Call Publishing Co.)

CHAPTER 32

The Kiss.

"Perhaps not, Mr. Addison," I said, lightly enough, yet suddenly warm and uneasy with his steadfast gaze on my face.

"Perhaps yes, Miss Sherman." His voice was a quiet, pleased whisper. "Since it is done?"

"One thing no one ever does, Mr. Addison, is to reach decisions for me," I said coldly.

"Delicious!" His hand resting on the rail, brushed mine: "But suppose, dear girl, you like the decision?"

"I shan't like it. I hate decisions—always. They are chains to our liberty. Why should I be hampered today by the plan I made or the word I gave yesterday?"

Addison was laughing quietly: "You might not be hampered, but delighted. And suppose some one else makes and keeps them for you?"

"That would be two chains instead of one and I do not wish any."

"You will not know you have them."

"Quite true!" I answered, rather tickled at this rejoinder. "We can't know a thing that is never going to exist."

Addison surveyed me with his amused toleration, holding his head high, saying to himself: "Delicious," as though I were a piece of cake that and afforded him a nice bite.

"Later we went for a bite to eat. As we took our place near the center of the great room, four or five men bowed to Rupert Addison — a dozen women flashed smiles at him. The orchestra played an intermezzo from "The Jewels of the Madonna." Addison swayed his head in time to the music. This irritated me, so I became absorbed in the lobster.

"Does that make you sad, Miss Sherman?" He leaned on his elbow, watching me. "Music soothes me."

"I am never sad," I answered, tilting my chin. "And I have no troubles, so I never need to be soothed!"

"If I closed my eyes, Gail," he said gravely, "I would think it was she."

"Well, why don't you close them, then!"

"And that!" He laughed softly. "I told you that you make me forget—"

My cheeks burned, my hands were so cold I didn't feel the fork as I held it.

"Yes," I said absently. "Who is that woman over there with the red hair. She has a face like a caricature."

"That is Mrs. Madeline Trumbell. She used to be a chorus girl. She married one of the wealthiest and ugliest men in the country."

"They must make a very harmonious pair."

"They are devoted. They really love each other."

"Only beautiful people should love! And only young ones! Romance belongs to youth," I answered. His face flushed.

"I thought that once, Gail. I thought a man should be done with love when he passed thirty."

"You are right," I said quickly.

"No. I have discovered that we cannot live in the past. You have taught me that."

"I didn't mean to."

"I want to tell you something. When I was twenty-two I was engaged to marry a girl. She died. You don't know what a shock that was to me, Gail. In a month we would have been married. She was the one woman in the world who could have made my life perfect; she would have made me happy, she was born for me. Then I lost her."

"That was sad." I lowered my eyes, flinching under his incessant gaze. "But you had the joy of that experience. It is worth a great deal." Each moment I became more uncomfortable, talked rapidly, determined that he should say no more, especially in this crowded place with a hundred eyes upon us.

"You know, I met a woman," I hurried without pause, "who also had a great love—" I began to tell him of Alice Matthew, adding, filling in details, ignoring his interruptions. "Her life seemed very rich." I ended, yawned a little.

"Oh, I am tired. Let us go, Mr. Addison."

As he helped me with my cape his fingers smoothed my neck.

"I won't see you for three or four days — perhaps a week. I shall miss you," he said. "When I return I shall make up for it!"

He said something in a low tone to his chauffeur.

"It is years since I have enjoyed a night like this," he said quietly. "You have brought life surging back to me."

I moved from him. His arm dropped about my waist.

"Don't!" I said.

"You don't understand, Gail." He was smiling. Suddenly he leaned forward, took my face in his big hands, raised it to him—kissed me, pressed his cold, thin lips against mine.

I pushed his hands; anger shook me. I could feel that kiss like a cold welt on my lips. Repugnance shivering through me must have leaped to my face, for Addison grew white, tried to take my hands in his, repeating with amazed insistence:

"But I love you. I love you dearly. That's what I had to tell you."

"Take me home," I answered, turning from him.

He gave a sharp order to the chauffeur, sat stiffly erect, his arms folded. Then he was leaning forward, talking in an aggrieved, incredulous tone:

"Why are you offended, Gail? Do you think I would kiss you if I didn't love you? Listen, dear, I want you to marry me." He put his arm around my waist. I knew that he was staring at me. "I love you, dear. I want you to marry me."

"Don't, Mr. Addison! Leave me alone, please!"

When the car reached my uncle's house, he helped me out. "It was a mistake. But I love you. I wanted to tell you tonight." He tried to take my hand, put his big one over it: "Gail, dear, I want you to marry me. Now, you see, dear?"

"There is nothing to say, Mr. Addison," I answered coldly. "It is done now. I don't love you."

"Don't answer now, Gail. I can wait. You don't know me yet. You will love me. I care enough for two. Wait till I return. I am going away for a week. You aren't angry with me. Will you kiss me goodby, dear—just once?"

His face flushed; his grip crushed my figers. A momentary twinge of pity softened me.

"I'm sorry. I can't, Mr. Addison. Don't—please!" I said, recoiling sharply as he lowered his commanding face with moist eager eyes to mine.

"I can wait," he said, shutting his lips. "I will return soon. I will make you love me!"

I waited till the door closed, then sped with noiseless steps as though guilt trailed me, to my room, dismissed the maid who came rubbing her sleepy eyes, to help me. Hastily I pulled the clasps of my gown, flung it on a chair.

"I'll not see him again! I'll never go out with him!" I told myself, feeling an immense gratitude that he was leaving—that I would not have to face him.

As soon as I was dressed I went shopping, called up a cousin of my aunt and had luncheon with her. I filled every moment, talked exuberantly, made myself very entertaining.

It was late in the afternoon when I returned. Mother and aunt were having tea in the library. They sent for me. There was a great box of flowers on the table.

"For you!" Janice said, an arch look in her large, amiable eyes.

There were lilies of the valley—great masses of the white, delicate things. A large card addressed in the strong, bold script Rupert Addison effected was addressed to me. The blood shot into my face. I doubled the card quickly. Janice laughed.

"But the smaller one, dear?" Mother motioned to it, flushed with excitement. A trembling chilled me.

"Oh! Oh, that?" I said, pushing the box aside. "It is just a pair of cuff pins I bought yesterday." I raised the lilies, pressed my face against their coolness.

"Why, just what I have been needing." Mother picked up the box. "I may open it, dear," she asked, pulling the cord. Within the outer box there was a smaller one.

"Gail!" It was a gasp of astonishment. Something flashed in mother's hands. "Why, dear!"

A string of diamonds, and hanging from the center, crystal pure, each larger than the one above it, were five magnificent stones. The thing throbbed in her hand like restless darts of white fire.

"It is a mistake," I said half dumb with bewilderment. "They have mixed the packages."

"The card?" A smile trembled all over my aunt's face! her eyes were moist. "Give her the card—quick, Louise. I am eaten with curiosity."

The writing was the same — Rupert Addison's. My throat tightened with pain.

"Open it!" mother said impulsively, "Janice!" Her breath came in quick, flurried little gasps. "How wonderful!"

"It is from Mr. Addison," I said, rubbing the envelope, fearing to open it.

"Gail, you darling child! I couldn't have believed it!" Aunt Janice, tears overrunning, put her warm arms around me and kissed me.

"Put it on. Let us see how you look." Mother raised the wondrous necklace in quivering fingers. "Have I ever seen anything more exquisite? Try it on, dear."

"No." I raised my head, stepped from her. She winced under the rebuff. Janice didn't notice.

"Tell us, dear," she said, her face radiating a blond glow.

"Why, really, Janice, mother, why, I can't understand it. I don't know why Rupert Addison should send me such a gift unless he does those things! There's no reason in the world."

"Maybe the note gives a reason, Gail," Janice said softly. "I assure you Rupert does not do these things. Indeed he does not. It is years since he has paid attention to any girl."

Evasion was futile. Mother and my aunt were just breathless with suspense. Angry tears darted to my eyes. They would have to know it all! The card was brief, ambiguous. I could have thanked him for that.

"How much you count to me, dear and only girl, let these tell.

"RUPERT."

Resentment burning me, I offered the card to mother, then to Janice. How indelicate this was. Mother watched me with furtive uneasiness but Janice was luminous.

"Well, well." She put the card in my hand, wiped her eyes.

"Shall I tell you "what this means?" asked Janice—it means you will soon be Mrs. Rupert Addison. Oh, dear, how proud I am! Louise, this is wonderful!"

"Yes, yes," mother assented.

"It does not mean anything of the kind, Janice."

I put the necklace in its case. My hands shook with nervousness. "I am tired. I think I will rest a while."

I went upstairs, closed the door, locked it, tore the card to pieces. Then I wrapped the necklace, wrote a short note:

"Dear Mr. Addison: Please do not make it harder for me. The necklace is exquisite, but I cannot accept it. I do not love you. I never can.

"Very sincerely yours,
"GAIL SHERMAN."

I stole quietly out, drove to the postoffice, had the case registered and sent back to Rupert Addison.

Watkins extracts, spices, toilet articles, and home remedies for sale at 120 W. Lane. Phone 177 Mrs. J. M. Ashcraft.

LAND SETTLEMENT COMMITTEE WILL HOLD MEETING

A meeting of the land settlement committee of the Chamber of Commerce will be held at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday, April 23. This meeting will include the members of the committee from all of the various committees of the county, and is expected that more than 50 men will be present. The delegates are expected to have the land listings for their localities and these will be published in the state land settlement folder for distribution to all parts of the United States and Canada.

M. C. BALDWIN,
Auctioneer, 550 N. Pine St., Roseburg, Oregon.

PARKING LIMITS ON BUSINESS STREETS MARKED TODAY

Cass, Jackson and Sheridan streets were today marked with parking strips in compliance with the city's ordinance, which requires parked cars in the restricted district to keep within the bounds limited by these lines. The street was marked off in similar fashion last year, but the marks were barely distinguishable during the early part of this year.

The work today was done by M. B. Sanderson, of Vancouver, B. C., representing the Simplex Painting and Marking Machine company. Mr. Sanderson used one of the Simplex machines in painting the streets. On the streets which have been marked there is a 30-minute parking limit, except in front of theatres and hotels, where parking is prohibited except for loading and unloading.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

MARK BROOM LANDS IN JAIL AT LAST ON BOOZE CHARGE

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

EUGENE, Ore., April 20.—Mark Broom, who has figured in numerous liquor arrests and trials here during the past year or more, is serving a nine-day sentence in the county jail. He was sentenced in justice court yesterday, the low sentenced being imposed to prevent an appeal.

Broom was charged with being drunk on a public highway.

At one time Broom was indicted on eight separate liquor charges, but through technicalities and appeals he avoided serving any time whatsoever.

He will have to actually serve this sentence this time as no appeal is allowed on a sentence of less than 10 days.

"This is certainly hard," is the plaint of Broom, who despite his many appearances in court during the past year, has served only a few days in jail as all cases have been appealed, some from justice court to circuit court and some from the latter to the supreme court.

Cooper's powder sheep dip and Zenoleum liquid dip at Wharton Bros.

COUNTY FUNDS NOT PREFERRED CLAIMS IN BANK FAILURES

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

PORTLAND, Ore., April 20.—Federal Judge Wolverton decided against the Aetna Casualty and Security company in its action against Frank C. Bramwell, state superintendent of banks. In his decision handed down yesterday he ruled that county funds do not stand as preferred claims in the failure and liquidation of a state bank.

The judge sustained a motion of Mr. Bramwell's attorney for dismissal of the preference claim of the Surety company in connection with liquidation of the First State and Savings Bank of Klamath Falls.

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL FOR STATE PRISON INMATES

SALEM, Ore., April 20.—Correspondence courses in educational subjects have been started for the prisoners at the state penitentiary, Deputy Warden W. E. Golden said yesterday. The work will be done under the supervision of federal authorities, who, after a series of experiments, believe the correspondence system is more effective than the direct teaching method.

Application blanks have been furnished all the prisoners. Among the subjects that may be elected by the prisoners are reading, writing, arithmetic, history, bookkeeping, poultry raising, dairy, farming, truck gardening, shoemaking, cooking, laundering, tailoring, electricity, machine work, wood work and printing.

WESTERN WASHINGTON WELCOMES TIMELY RAIN

SEATTLE, April 19.—Rain, valued at millions of dollars in benefits to lumber men, truck farmers and fruit growers, began in western Washington Saturday and continued today. Storm warnings for today and tonight predicted heavy south and southwest winds with a continuation of showers.

Elimination of danger from forest and brush fires was credited to the rain. A blaze which swept 3,000 acres on the Olympic peninsula in Washington, was reported under control.

HUSBAND DID THE WASHING

His Wife Confined to Her Bed by Ill Health

Because of his wife's frequent ill health, Mr. J. F. Gage was obliged to do the washing and cooking for the family.

One day when Mrs. Gage was confined to her bed, he brought her the newspaper to read. Among the advertisements she noticed a letter from another sick woman telling of the help she had received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I'll try it," she decided.

Her husband brought home a bottle and only a few days after she had begun to take it she felt well enough to be up around the house. Gradually her general health improved until she is now able to do her own work.

In a letter which Mrs. Gage recently wrote, she said, "I have taken twelve bottles and feel like a new woman." She has told many women about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and one of her friends is now taking it. Her address is Mrs. J. F. Gage, Route 5, Brownwood, Texas.

Ask your neighbor.

No Fun A'-tall!

Cultivating corn where the weeds have fifteen days start. Kill 'em before you plant with a Genuine Kimball Weeder

6 ft. $22.50

One and one-half H. P. Gas Engine

$52.50

2-Section Drag Harrow

$20.00

"See Us First—We Can Save You Money"

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

HAY FOR SALE—Edenbower Orchard Tracts. Phone 29F3.

FOR SALE—Fresh cow. F. Vedder, Rt. 1, Box 103, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Fumed oak dining room table, cheap. 133 Blakely St.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed canary singers; cheap. 904 S. Stephens St.

FOR SALE—4-hole cook stove, nearly new, $12.50. 1101 S. Main St.

FOR SALE—Choice Shorthorn bulls, ready now. C. O. Garrett & Son, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—Underwood typewriter No. 5, will sacrifice for cash. D. 3, News-Review.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A reed reversible baby buggy in good condition. 404 W. Douglas St.

FOR SALE—De Laval irrigation pumps, wood pipe and electric motors. Paul's Electric Store, Medford, Oregon.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES—Sold on easy terms. Old ones bought. Expert repairing on all makes. Prices very reasonable. J. M. Wonderley, Wade Rooming House, 303 W. Lane St. Phone 487-J. General supplies.

SILVER FOX WHOLESALE—I want to communicate with some one who wants to buy standard registered Silver Fox at attractive wholesale prices. From 2 to 10 pair for fall delivery. Write for prices, etc., to Robt. D. Clow, Creswell, Ore., Rt. No. 1.

ROSEBURG HOME FOR SALE OR TRADE—The owner of the former Dr. Sether home, at the head of Watson street, wants to sell it. He values it a $8500, and it is well worth it. Seven mighty fine rooms on one floor. Hot water heating plant, fireplace, fine big porch, beautiful view of the city. He will take as part payment a smaller value house in Roseburg or other good western Oregon city, or he will take country property as part payment. There is a straight loan on the place of $3500, bears 7 per cent interest and is due on or before 3 years. See the place and submit your offer by letter or phone. Hundreds of other properties for sale or trade. Frank Kinney, Realtor, Eugene, Oregon.

WANTED

WANTED—Woman to do housework by day. Call 132 N. Stephens.

WOMAN wishes general house or spring cleaning by the hour. Address L. B., care News-Review.

WANTED—Wide tire farm wagon. Good condition, also iron wheel wagon, and hand hay cutter. State price. Box 353, Sutherlin.

WANTED—By good honest man, place to work for a good home, wages no object, elderly people or widow lady. On small farm preferred. Address P. O. Box 263, Eugene, Oregon.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Garage. Inquire at 544 S. Pine.

FOR RENT—Apartments, partly furnished. Roseburg Apartments.

FOR RENT—5-room house on west Douglas near railroad track. Call 588.

FOR RENT—Furnished five-room cottage with garage. $10. N. Jackson St.

FOR RENT—River bottom land at Melrose, suitable for broccoli. Phone 450-J.

FOR RENT—6-room house; close in; $21 per month. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

FOR RENT—Furnished shack, $8 per month. J. Barr, Miller's Addition. Phone 210-L.

FOR RENT—Small furnished house. Call 634-R, morning or evening.

FOR RENT—Four-room furnished house, and 5-room modern bungalow. 720 Winchester St.

BARN AND large garden space for rent. On Stephens St. between Oak and Washington. Phone 227-Y.

FURNISHED HOUSE—5 rooms; well furnished; good location, $30. G. W. Young & Son, Phone 417.

FOR RENT—6-room house; garage. 464 Fowler St., corner of Court and Fowler streets. $20. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

FOR RENT—2-room apartment, close in. L. and W. furnished, $18. Also 4-room downstairs apartment, electric range, well furnished; garage, garden space, lots of flowers. Phone 227-Y.

FOR RENT—Two-room house, partly furnished, $10 per month. 5-room house with garage, nice cool place; $18 per month. 1101 S. Main St. J. D. Broughton, Miller's Addition, Roseburg.

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND — Black Shepherd dog, white ring around neck. Owner call 227-L.

NOTICE—Anyone interested in Marcell's Mineral, call 270-J. I will call and see you.

FOUND—Large lodge pin or coat-of-arms. Owner identify and pay for ad. News-Review.

LOST—Sunday evening or Monday octagon shaped green gold Greun wrist watch. Keepsake, liberal reward. Return to News-Review.

FOUND—Ford car side curtain. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for ad.

MISCELLANEOUS

CONCRETE work at competitive prices. Mixer or building hoist for hire. Miller, Phone 440-J.

TO LOAN—$10,000 cash on good security, any or all. Address X. Y. Z., care News-Review.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 563 when in need of auto parts. Sartt's Auto Wrecking House.

EX-SERVICE MAN'S CHANCE FOR HOMESTEAD—80 acres, 300,000 P. O. cedar; 1,400,000 good fir. Information, see Roy Young Real Estate.

FRED JONES will do ladies' hair-cutting at the Terminal Beauty Shop. Will cut hair by appointment any time. First class marcelling. Marcel $1, reset 50c, bob curl, 75c. Strictly a ladies' shop.

Two jumps ahead of the other fellow is the man who reads the classified ads for short-cuts to economy.

Harry Pearce

Auto Top Manufacturing
Repairing Tops and Curtains,
Upholstering of all kinds
Tent and Awning Work
Phone 573 Winchester St.

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

TUBBY

Meeting Mom Half Way.