**SERVICE—**

means that you can pick up your phone and call "63," tell us your needs, have the best groceries obtainable delivered right to your door, pay your bill at the end of the month—all at no extra charge.

That's why we are
"The Store That Serves You Best"

**ECONOMY GROCERY**
O. L. JOHNSON
344 N. Jackson St. Phone 61



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SPECIAL RATES
Secretarial Stenographic Bookkeeping Courses
Ask For Information
**EUGENE BUSINESS COLLEGE**
992 Willamette St. Eugene, Oregon

There is one thing
you can say
for a Flivver—
it always rattles
before it strikes.
These listed below
have been operated on
and had
their rattles removed.

1924 Ford Touring
1923 Ford Sedan
1923 Ford Touring
1922 Ford Touring
1920 Ford Touring
1922 Ford Truck

**Hansen Chevrolet Co.**
Roseburg, Oregon



BARNES BARBER SHOP
Marcelling; all beauty work.
Marinello operator.
Phone 169-J.


NOTICE of Sale of Government Timber. General Land Office, Washington, D. C., April 7, 1926. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 1067), and pursuant to departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (50 L. D. 489), the timber on the following lands will be sold May 25, 1926, at 10 o'clock a. m., at public auction at the U. S. land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, this to be subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereof, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved, otherwise patent will issue for the timber, which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States, associations of such citizens, and corporations organized under the laws of the United States or any State, territory or district thereof, only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser, the timber or any legal subdivision will be offered separately before being included in any offer of a larger unit. T. 1o S., R. 6 W., Sec. 31, lot 1, red fir 1440 M, none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $1.50 per M. T. 11 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 31, SE¼ NE¼ yellow fir 1800 M, SW¼ NE¼ yellow fir 600 M, Sec. 33, SW¼ SE¼ yellow fir 460 M, red fir 320 M, red cedar 20 M. T. 18 S., R. 7 W., Sec. 1, SW¼ NW¼ Douglas fir 1400 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2.50 per M for the red fir, $2 per M for the yellow fir on Sec. 31, $2.00 per M for the yellow fir on sec. 33, $3 per M for the Douglas fir and $1.00 per M for the red cedar. T. 30 S., R. 9 W., Sec. 3 Fri. NE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 280 M, red fir 860 M, cedar poles 370, Fri. NW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 230 M, red fir 740 M, cedar poles 240, SE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 180 M, red fir 695 M, cedar poles 300, incense cedar 10 M, SW¼ NE¼ red fir 850 M, cedar poles 2250, incense cedar 10 M, Fri. NE¼ NW¼ red fir 900 M, yellow fir 475 M, Fri. NW¼ NW¼ red fir 580 M, cedar poles 290, incense cedar 20 M, yellow fir 950 M, SE¼ NW¼ red fir 1190 M, cedar poles 125, SW¼ NW¼ red fir 1250 M, cedar poles 170, NE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 265 M, red fir 450 M, cedar poles 290, incense cedar 25 M, NW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 235 M, red fir 605 M, cedar poles 320, incense cedar 20 M, SE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 125 M, red fir 340 M, cedar poles 60, SW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 550 M, cedar poles 100, incense cedar 15 M, NE¼ SW¼ red fir 500 M, cedar poles 140, incense cedar 10 M, NW¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 10 M, red fir 1040 M, cedar poles 150, SE¼ SW¼ red fir 690 M, cedar poles 130, incense cedar 10 M, SW¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 5 M, red fir 625 M, cedar poles 100. Sec. 7, NE¼ NE¼ red fir 475 M, cedar poles 90, yellow fir 950 M, NW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 265 M, cedar poles 75, yellow fir 160 M, SE¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 45 M, red fir 320 M, cedar poles 75, red cedar 15 M, SW¼ NE¼ Port Orford cedar 440 M, red fir 495 M, cedar poles 150, yellow fir 160 M, NE¼ NW¼ Port Orford cedar 25 M, red fir 200 M, cedar poles 90, incense cedar 10 M, yellow fir 80 M, lot 1 Port Orford cedar 60 M, red fir 330 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 40 M, SE¼ NW¼ Port Orford cedar 185 M, red fir 360 M, cedar poles 100, yellow fir 140 M, lot 2, Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 300 M, cedar poles 50, yellow fir 60 M, NE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 20 M, red fir 225 M, cedar poles 30, incense cedar 10 M, NW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 80 M, red fir 510 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 25 M, SE¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 40 M, red fir 350 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 40 M, SW¼ SE¼ Port Orford cedar 45 M, red fir 350 M, cedar poles 60, incense cedar 120 M, NE¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 30 M, red fir 485 M, cedar poles 50, incense cedar 60 M, lot 2, Port Orford cedar 190 M, red fir 325 M, cedar poles 165, incense cedar 80 M, SE¼ SW¼ Port Orford cedar 75 M, red fir 475 M, cedar poles 45, incense cedar 175 M, lot 4, Port Orford cedar 217 M, red fir 415 M, cedar poles 180, incense cedar 152 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1.50 per M for the fir, $1.50 per M for the Port Orford cedar, 50 cents each for the cedar poles and 50 cents per M for the incense and red cedar. T. 29 S., R. 10 W., Sec. 29, NW¼ SE¼ Douglas fir 1140 M, Port Orford cedar 70 M, none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1 per M for the red fir, $1.50 per M for the Douglas fir, $7 per M for the cedar and $4 per M for the pine. William Sorv, Commissioner.

# "HER FLING"

**By Elenore Meherin**
Author of "Chickie," "Sandy" and Other Serials of Nationwide Success.
(Copyright, 1926, by Call Publishing Co.)

## CHAPTER 52

**Millions and Pennies.**

"Given it up, Gail?" The glow faded from Jean's face.

"Yes; I'm not suited to it. I haven't brain enough."

"What happened, Gail?"

"Nothing—except that—well—I don't seem to find the work congenial."

"Oh, I don't believe it," she snapped in her sharp, impulsive way. "Did Wakeman say anything to you?"

'No. He's gone on a vacation."

"And left you alone?"

"Well, he's finished his problem."

'I can ring up Mrs. Buckley and tell her you don't want the room, Gail. Shall I?"

"I want the room, Jean."

At the desk I telephoned for a taxi.

"What did you decide to give up the work?" Jean asked as we drove toward The Bronx. She sitting stiffly upright, dignity restraining her from question, her fervent temperament goading her to speech.

"Today."

"Did you hear of something you like better, Gail?"

"No. No—I didn't. You see, Jean" — I couldn't bring myself to admitting the panic Mary Bryan's announcement had given me. I couldn't tell Jean I had a pawnticket in my purse, and because of that my hotel bill was paid; because of that I could take this room at the boarding house.

There was an uncomfortable pause.

"Excuse me for prying, Gail," Jean said a little haughtily, in the manner Bob had often ridiculed.

'Don't be lofty with me, Jean," I said, suddenly touched; "there's no mystery about it. I just happened to find out today that I wouldn't receive any pay for six months. Did you know that?"

She looked at me in blank astonishment.

'You expected to be paid! You knew you were a voluntary assistant?"

I answered nothing. My stupidity was too colossal.

"Do you mean to say you will give up the work because you aren't paid to learn?" A momentary flash of scorn lit Jean's vehement eyes.

"I mean that it's a case of go home or get a job that pays!" I fired back, aroused by her judgment. "I haven't money enough to carry me half of six months!"

"Oh!" Jean gasped, leaning forward in impetuous understanding: "Why—I thought you had money of your own, Gail?"

"I haven't—that is—I, can't reach it. I've only a few hundred dollars — not much more than that."

"Well—well—but what can you do, Gail? Everything takes training today." Jean's question touched the fear that was burning like a living flame in my mind, set it leaping.

"I don't know, yet, Jean. Oh, I'll find something."

"Yes—well—of course you will. Why, I never dreamed, Gail — I would surely have told you if I thought you didn't have all the money you wanted."

"Oh, I did, at first, Jean," I answered lightly. "Later on I may receive some."

"Well, its a shame you have to give it up. "You really were doing fine."

"I can study, anyway."

My room in the boarding house was on the third story, large, clean, white — a double iron bed, a stiff white dresser, a little white rocker, a white and blue grass rug, white scrim curtains and gay, blue flowered cretonne drapes.

"Is there a bath adjoining, Jean?"

Jean flushed, as though it were her fault that I was to suffer any inconvenience.

"There's a wash stand in that little closet. You don't like it, do you, Gail? You'd rather be at the hotel?"

"I'd rather be here."

"There's a bath room on this floor, three nurses in the front room and a young couple in the middle one share it with you."

"Oh!" — it is hard to analyze the little shock of dismay this information brought me.

"I thought you would be happier here, Gail. You aren't?"

"I am, Jean. The room is so immaculate. I am glad to be near you."

"Will you come to dinner with us?"

"I think I ought to unpack. I feel rather silent tonight, Jean."

"Mrs. Buckley gave me your key. You can see her now."

I went downstairs with Jean. "Gail," she said softly, "you're worried, aren't you. I have $250 saved up. Do you want it? I'd love to loan it to you."

I pressed Jean's hand, for a moment unable to answer.

"Oh, I've plenty for quite a while, Jean," I answered, gayly. "When I'm really broke I'll come a begging."

"There's lots of work in the world, Gail. It shouldn't be so hard to find what you can do."

"No."

"Well, why don't you run down and talk to mother tonight, Gail?"

"Maybe I will."

"Here's Mrs. Buckley now."

A tall, stout woman with a lovely fresh skin and gray hair brushed away from a broad forehead came smiling to meet us. She had a face like one imagines typical of the pioneer women — women who have ruggedly suffered and sweetly borne the bitterest struggles. The mouth and chin were determined; the eyes motherly. I felt an instant warmth toward her.

"This is our friend, Miss Sherman." Jean introduced me.

"I hope you will be happy with me," Mrs. Buckley said.

"I think I will."

Then Jean left.

"You don't want to share the room with anyone?"

"No, I'd rather not."

"It will cost $62.50 a month. You haven't had dinner, have you?"

"Yes, thank you."

I didn't want to enter the dining room — have every one stare. I paid the money, went up to the new room that was now mine—the room where I must begin life over again. I wonder how?

I had $81.25 between me and all the future — $81.25! Last Winter I had paid more than that for a squirrel hat. In New York I had bought the night gowns — hand done, of course, and very heavy silk. For those I paid $81.50!

I would never do that again. I counted the change Mrs. Buckley had given me, talked to myself:

I had too look for a job. At breakfast in my new home Mrs. Buckley brought me a paper.

I happened to look through the society news. An item startled me:

"Mrs. Dalgren Warren will entertain tonight at a dinner party in honor of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Lorin Sherman, who are here from Santa Barbara. The distinguished guests will spend the Summer at Oyster Bay, where Mrs. William Sherman has taken the Belden place. Aunt Janice was here! What had she said when she found me gone? How I would love to see her!

A maid set ham and eggs before me. I ate hurriedly, quite excited by this bit of news that seemed to shut me out with an utter completeness from all the bright, luxurious life that had been mine. I had phoned to Marian; she had not even mentioned my aunt's coming to me.

"May I take this paper upstairs?" I asked Mrs. Buckley. "I will bring it down again."

"Why, yes, everybody has read it."

I locked the door of my room, pushed the bowl of nasturtiums Mrs. Lacey had sent, opened the paper to the want ad section. Stenographers, typists, clerks, bookkeepers—a whole column of offers nearly every one qualified with the excluding sentence: "Only experienced operators need apply." The world was full of opportunities for "bright, capable women," for milliners, saleswomen, solicitors, waitresses, but not for wanton luxuries!

Word for word I read the ads; twice I went through the columns. (There were only four where I would have any chance at all) I wrote them down on a piece of paper in the order of their lure. The first was offered by an employment agency and called for a "clerk at information desk—$100."

I could impart information — just stand behind the counter and talk! I put that down first.

The second called for "ambitious women with pleasing personality can earn $50 to $100 a week. Experience not necessary;" the third guaranteed $2,500 a year to an ambitious, refined woman who was not afraid of the work; the last called for a "single girl to take orders by phone; pleasant office, easy work."

I had written down the building and the room numbers in each case. The next step was to put on my hat and ride downtown—apply for the jobs.

In the employment agency fifteen women of all ages from seventeen to sixty were sitting in stiff oak chairs lined against the wall. The youngest girls sat with their legs crossed, much silk stockings displayed; some of them talked and laughed noisily; one had bleached yellow hair frizzed enormously over the ears; another had little, squinty eyes, and chewed grimly at a great wad of gum. There were three neat, intelligent girls in trim tailored suits and spotless collars, and two gossipy old women with their fingers sticking out of black kid gloves. I sat down and waited. No one spoke to me, no one inquired what I wished.

Another girl came in, walked directly to a glassed-in counter, began writing on a small card. She came over and sat next to me.

"Is one supposed to apply at that window?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. Perhaps they have something you may want. Haven't you been here before?"

"Thank you. No, I haven't." I went up to the window. An aggressive woman was sitting behind the desk.

She shoved a card at me.

"You've advertised a position for an information clerk?" I told her.

"Taken. That was filled at 9 o'clock this morning."

"Have you any others like that?"

"You take dictation, do a little bookkeeping?"

"No."

"You have no experience?"

"None."

"We have nothing now. Fill out a card. Positions are coming every day."

"I'll call tomorrow." I turned from the counter, shaking from head to foot, feeling the hot scarlet rush into my face.

Once in the street I swung quickly turned to the second.

Apprehension gripped me. I knew that these advertisements were often traps. "Nothing can happen to me," I told myself faintly; "I'm not the kind——"

The room was on the seventh floor, black letters announced "Romaine Hardman & Co." I walked to the end of the hall, came back, walked into a well-furnished room with a big mahogany desk, mahogany chairs and a brown velvet rug. A girl with curly flaxen hair, large brown eyes and slightly protruding teeth asked what I wanted.

"I'm applying for the position you advertised."

"Mr. Hardman is busy. Will you wait?"

I sat down. In about ten minutes the phone rang.

The girl answered it: "You may go in now."

"Good morning!" A fair man with a dapper mustache, a tightly fitted suit and a large diamond ring stood up. "You are seeking the position we offer?"

"Yes. I would like to know the nature of the work."

"Educational," he smiled in an ingratiating, slow manner that irritated me. "We are looking for a secretary for our 'Art and Literature Circle.' We need some

**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



**SORE THROAT**
Gargle with warm salt water—then apply over throat—
**VICKS VAPORUB**
*Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly*



# STEIWER

REPUBLICAN
FOR
# U. S. SENATOR

The strongest opposition to Fred Steiwer is found in the democratic party. Democratic politicians and newspapers brand Steiwer as an enemy of the direct primary. They cry "conspiracy" and seek to lead people to believe that Steiwer would abolish the direct primary. Nothing is further from the truth. Steiwer's enemies are doing everything in their power to shatter the great strength of public approval that is back of Steiwer. They fear him. They know they cannot defeat him in the general election.

Steiwer will be a credit to Oregon in the United States Senate. He is clean, energetic, capable and aggressive. His record as a public official is flawless.

# A Vote for STEIWER

## Is a Vote for a Republican Victory!

Paid Adv.
Steiwer for Senator Committee
ISAAC STAPLES, Chairman



# TIME TO RETIRE
## BUY FISK

Why spoil your whole trip fighting old tires when you can get new guaranteed tires at these prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| 30x3 Fisk Premier Cord | $ 9.25 |
| 30x3½ Fisk Premier Cord | 9.45 |
| 30x3½ Oversize Premier Cord | 10.45 |
| 30x3½ Fisk extra heavy | 14.45 |
| 31x4 Fisk Premier Cord | 16.95 |
| 32x4 Fisk Premier Cord | 17.85 |
| 33x4 Fisk Premier Cord | 18.65 |
| 33x4½ Fisk extra heavy | 33.75 |
| 34x4½ Fisk extra heavy | 34.50 |
| 35x4½ Fisk extra heavy | 35.85 |
| 30x5 Fisk extra heavy | 45.00 |
| 33x5 Fisk heavy truck | 52.00 |
| 35x5 Fisk heavy truck | 55.00 |

**COMPARE**

**BALLOONS**

| | |
|---|---|
| 29x4.40 Premier Balloon | $13.75 |
| 31x4.40 Premier Balloon | 16.45 |
| 29x4.75 Premier Balloon | 16.95 |
| 29x4.95 Premier Balloon | 17.85 |
| 30x4.95 Premier Balloon | 18.45 |
| 31x4.95 Premier Balloon | 19.00 |
| 30x5.25 Premier Balloon | 20.00 |

Compare our prices with any catalog prices and you will see why we are selling so many tires.

*Every Tire Fully Guaranteed.

**F. W. CHASE**
Willys-Overland Garage



# Better Hurry Up!

**Planting time will soon be past.**

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| Lady Washington Beans, lb. | 12½c |
| Sudan Grass, lb. | 10c |
| Sorghum, lb. | 10c |
| Sunflower Seed, lb. | 10c |
| Burmuda Onion Sets, 100 | 30c |
| Millet, lb. | 10c |
| Special, 6 ft. dragsaw blade | $7.00 |

"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—Edenpower Orchard Tracts. Phone 29F3.

FOR SALE—One good milch cow with calf. Phone 34F22, M. T. Cannon.

FOR SALE—Good 4-hole range, $15. 619 Short St., south of Coen Lumber Mill.

FOR SALE—French painting ladder; 2 sets, at a bargain. 1254 Winchester St.

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

FOR SALE—A Ford touring car in good running order and new license is a bargain for $25. We have one for that price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

NOTICE—7½ acres for sale. Must sell at once on account of poor health. A bargain for someone. For particulars see Allen Wilson, 847 Cobb St.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For small place in country, my home in Roseburg on paved st. Some fine cherries, apples, large garden. 1218 West First St., Roseburg, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Chrysler 4 coach, gone less than 4000 miles. Will sell reasonable. Terms if required. Gilham's Highway Garage, 332 N. Jackson.

FOR SALE—
Ford 4-door sedan; a snap.
1919 Overland. Buy the tires, I'll give you the car.
Rebuilt Buck Six, only $300.
Sedans, Coupes, Touring Cars.
All bargains. Used Car Exchange
445 N. Jackson St.

### WANTED

WANTED—A home for smart part fox terrier male pup. Inquire Virgil Rust, Dillard, Ore.

WANTED—To borrow $1500 on good security. Address M. R., care News-Review.

WANTED—A work horse for light farm work. Must be cheap. R. A. Hercher, Dillard, Oregon.

WANTED—A man for general farm work, married or single. Steady work for good man. A. V. Newport, Dixonville.

one with a liberal education in the fine arts. You have a high school education?"

"Yes."

"Well, now," he pointed to a picture on the wall. "Do you know," he stood close to me, smiled down in an encouraging way, "who is the artist?"

"Corot, of course." It was "Dance of the Nymphs."

"And this?"

"Millett."

"You have been abroad?"

"Yes."

"You live at home?"

"Yes." I couldn't see that this was any of his business. "Well, I think you may do," he put his hand on my arm. I stepped from him. As though he did not notice the move, he twirled the insignificant mustache, whipped a watch from his pocket. "Why," he picked up his hat, "it's after 12. We will have to talk the matter over. The position is one of considerable responsibility." He had heavy blue eyes with long, curling lashes. "Come to luncheon—we can discuss it.'

WANTED—Middle aged housekeeper. Good home for right party. B. E. Hemphill, Riddle, Oregon.

WANTED — Nicely furnished 4-room apartment or house, with private bath. Must be reasonable. Will be permanent if satisfied. Call Western Union.

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Seven-room house, good location. 352 S. Main.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Partly furnished. Call at 491 South Main, or Phone 23.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment with garage. No children. 428 Pitzer.

FOR RENT—6-room furnished house on Parrott St. Call at 603 W. Lane.

FOR RENT—Four furnished housekeeping rooms with garage. 746 Mill St. Phone 30F13.

FOR RENT—Partly furnished 4-room house, good condition, garage. Inquire 875 Hoover St.

FURNISHED APTS. for rent. Modern in every respect. Close in. Reasonable rates. Phone 68.

FOR RENT—One and two-room apartments, downstairs. 246 S. Parrott.

FOR RENT—Two front office rooms. Located in business center of city. Call at 136 N. Jackson St. Or phone 58.

FOR RENT—2 large, well furnished housekeeping rooms, ground floor, private entrance; close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Five-room furnished house, modern, on paved street. Terms. Phone 471-L or call 547 S. Stephens.

### MISCELLANEOUS

DRESSES MADE for $3. Mrs. Owen 309 Kohlhagen Apts.

SINGER SHOP — Hemstitching while you wait. Opposite Rose Hotel. 303 W. Lane.

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

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

WE HAVE a serviceable ton truck which we will trade for wood delivered in Roseburg. Hansen-Chevrolet Co.

### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Small black grip, containing two new pair shoes, etc. Lost on highway in or around Medford. Return to Merrick's Auto Camp, Medford. Reward.


**WHEN IN ROSEBURG**
STOP AT
**Hotel Umpqua**



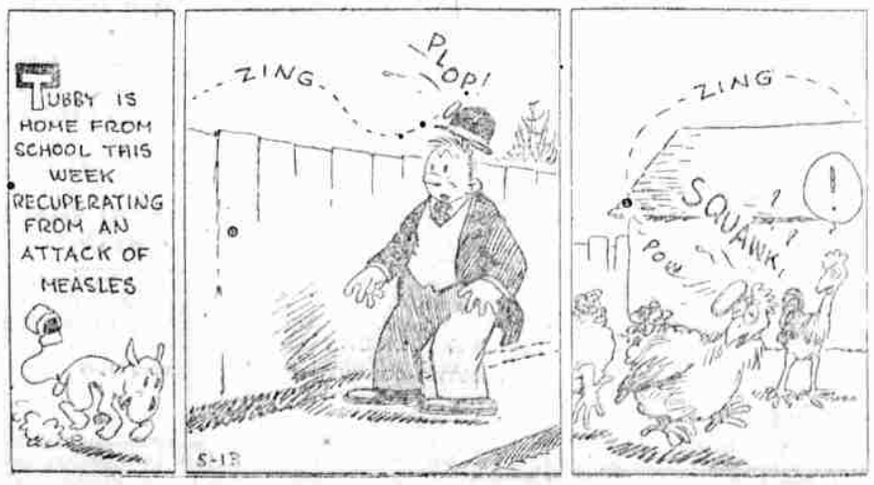
**Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS**

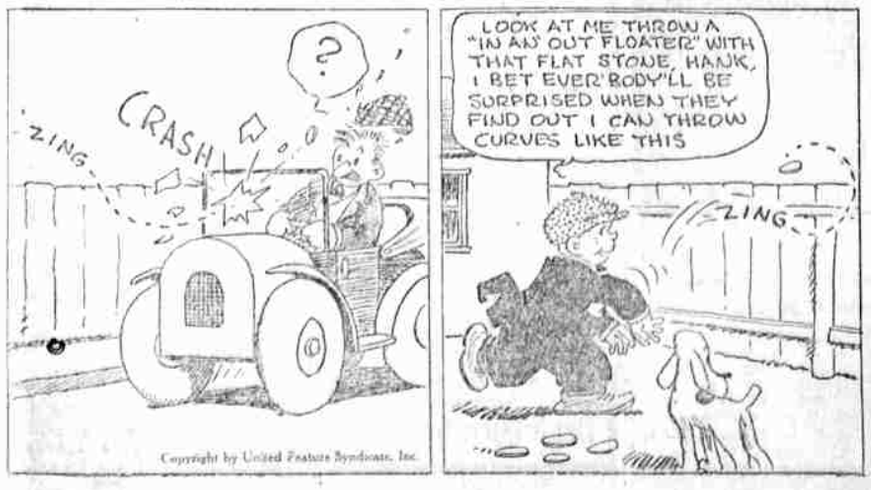
TO KEEP HIS HEALTH IS EACH MAN'S AIM--STRICT SANITATION BRINGS US FAME..

You believe in sanitation in your own home so you should require it of the laundry to which your clothes are sent. Our scientific laundry methods will convince you that ours is the service that you should avail yourself of.

**Roseburg Steam Laundry**
PHONE 79


TUBBY




Great Curves but Poor Control.