

The Good Old Summer Time

COMMANDS UNDIVIDED ATTENTION

To meet your needs during the hot spell we are prepared to supply—

- Ice Cream Freezers in various sizes
- Ice Shavers, great convenience, 50c
- Ice Picks, good ones, up 15c
- Auto Canteens—Mighty handy.
- Water Bags—as necessary as a gas tank
- Vacuum Bottles, all sizes and kinds
- Ther-a-Jugs—in full gallon sizes
- Lots of Other Things that Come Handy.

Churchill Hardware Co.

The Iron Mongers

AMONG OLD FRIENDS

AROUND THE STATE

CORVALLIS.—Rev. E. W. Warrington, "Y" secretary at O. A. C. and Alia, Warrington accompanied by their children, left Corvallis for Seabeck, on the Washington coast, where they are to attend the annual Northwest Students conference. Rev. Mr. Warrington is to be in charge of the normal discussion leaders' class during the conference, and he and Mrs. Warrington will remain there a couple of weeks. They are driving north and will return to Corvallis late in June to prepare for their trip east to New York, where they are to spend a year while Rev. Mr. Warrington takes graduate work at Columbia university. Thirty members of the faculty and students will represent O. A. C. at Seabeck.

BROWNSVILLE.—A. M. Templeton, on the occasion of his 75th birthday anniversary Friday, was feted at a reunion and anniversary dinner. A large birthday cake, made by Mrs. K. A. Templeton, Oakridge, Oregon, graced the table, at which 35 relatives were seated at the noon hour.

Six sons and two daughters with their families were present, namely: A. J. Templeton, Snohomish, Wash.; Roy Templeton, Seattle, Wash.; J. Fred Templeton, Hays, Kan.; A. Templeton, Oakridge; Samuel R. Templeton, Long Beach, Cal.; George H. Templeton, Seattle; Mrs. Verne Wood, Lind, Wash.; and Mrs. W. E. Thompson, Brownsville. The wives of the six brothers, with the exception of Mrs. Sam Templeton, were present. The last reunion of the family occurred 21 years ago.

Mr. Templeton is president of the Lin County Pioneer association, is a native of Oregon, having been born here in 1851, and is the youngest son of the late William T. Templeton, pioneer of 1847, and one of two brothers surviving a family of 13 children.

GRAND BEAUTY SHOPPE

Phone 309 for French par curl, water waves, dyes, bob curls. Mar. tel. 4106. Reverts 60c.

Flashes of Life

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

WATERTOWN, N. Y.—Mentioned parts may be given permission to buy their hair. One minister attending the annual conference of the sect said that if bobbed hair is proven not a worldly idea, to the satisfaction of the elders, opposition to the fashion, now officially banned, would be withdrawn.

WASHINGTON.—The woman of today wears fewer clothes on the street than her grandmother wore to bed, says Senator Norris of Nebraska. The observation was made during discussion of farm relief in the senate.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—"The domestic in England uses better English than the average American girl graduate," according to James M. Beck, former United States solicitor general. He was telling Drexel Institute graduates that they should endeavor to speak correctly.

MEDFORD, Mass.—Pity the poor New York policeman. Governor Allan T. Fuller told Tutts College graduates that the metropolitan copper must know 16,000 statutes. The total number of laws and ordinances in the United States exceeds 2,000,000, he says.

ELMHURST, N. Y.—William E. "Fusspot" Johnson, who lost an eye in England, is the victim of another accident. He was run over by an auto, but not seriously hurt. Mr. Johnson reported however that he was "terribly lame."

GARDONE, ITALY.—Gabriele d'Annunzio, the fiery soldier-poet, again has shut himself off from

Prune Dryer Supplies

Dryer Pipe, Fans, Trays, Tray-ing Machines, Gas Engines

Irrigation Supplies

Pipe, Pumps, Motors, Hydraulic Rams, Light Plants, Generators, Water Wheels

Estimated Furnished Installations Made

Walter Leake—Dixonville

"HER FLING"

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

CHAPTER 79

Love's Call.

"Dear and Only—You write the most beautiful letters. I am mad with longing when I read them. You promise to say a thousand times, 'I love you.' You shall say it a million, and still the words will be a new song to me.

"With this last letter of yours before me, I can't help wondering why we are waiting; why we are postponing life. We are throwing away the finest of all gifts. For what?

"Don't think I am wishing to force a new promise from you, Gall.

"I'm not. But I have a plan. Tell me what you think of it. Tell me honestly.

"Just now I am in an ecstasy for Clem's message has just reached me. The miracle news will be old as you read this, but I am still a little shaky with the unsteady of twist in the affair. It has given me my plan.

"For you must know that there will be a good revenue coming from the wells. Why couldn't we buy out a small shop here—one that would suit your taste and you could run it—start a little car of your own right here in the Hub?

"Answer quickly, even if it be midnight when you receive this. Business is business, you know. And isn't this a good proposition?

"Anything would seem good that would bring you to me at once. For with the longings absence the reason you have given for our separation become no reason at all.

"You love me. I love you. We should be with each other. Way am I at one end of the earth and you at the other?

"Because you want your own life? You have every right in the world to it. Have I ever denied this, Gall?

"Do you fear that I will do after marriage what I have sworn not to do before? I wonder if you think me some kind of medieval man who will be satisfied only when I see you tied to the kitchen and the cradle; tied so hopelessly hand and foot that your brain too is held prisoner?

"Marriage is not going to pigeon-hole you. I have told you this before. I want a home, all that it implies.

"Reading your letter made me realize how disturbed me as he so often did when we talked. But at that time I didn't know why. I was indeed in a quandary. His plan I had not even considered. It was entirely fantastic. A step of my own with all its annoying responsibility. His intolerable details was the very last thing I wanted.

"And I was well aware that he had entirely overlooked one vital question—my obligation to Jocelyn.

"When I wrote I told him all this. Most of the pages I used to answer the other parts of his letter—the parts that had stirred and disturbed.

"The autumn fashion show came. It was a brilliant success. We had orchestras on four floors, the forty mannequins going from one to the other displaying the merchandise to the 2,500 guests.

"I overheard a woman say: 'How stunning the hats go with the gowns.' I felt like a conqueror.

"When it was over, Jocelyn went to Chicago on business. At the end of a week a telegram came to me.

"If I followed his instructions I couldn't marry for five months—perhaps not in seven or eight.

"Love is a pitiless master. It was to me. I had given a promise to Grant Benders that come what might six months from the time he left would go to him; we would be married.

"With Jocelyn's telegram before me, fulfillment of that promise became impossible.

"You will leave for Paris about the middle of October to be gone three months, probably longer. I am ready to leave when I return."

"There would be at least a month spent in traveling, three months abroad and surely not less than two at the store after my return. And I was not to leave till the middle of October. This was the middle of September. By the closest calculation seven months must pass before I was

free to keep my word.

He was counting on less than five new little more than four and a half. What would he say to this new delay?

I trembled to write it—

Finally I wrote a long letter. But I made no direct statement about the postponement. Only I tucked in Jocelyn's telegram between many paragraphs, saying only:

"I shall have to stop over in Boston and marry you before I call, because I may be delayed in Paris or after I return here."

In my heart was a fear that I would not for a moment countenance; that I would crush out though it took my life with it—the fear that he would try to force me to marry him!

Well—I thought grimly, yet trembling—if he could do that, then he is small, he is unfair, I might as well know it!

The intensity of these broodings left me flushed, nervous. I heard a step in the room and started in terror. It was only my father.

"Did I frighten you?" he laughed, coming with elastic step to the desk. "We are leaving soon. Can you not arrange to spend a week at Oyster Bay, Gall?"

"Not very well, father. We are busy now, and when Jocelyn returns I am going on a trip."

I showed him the telegram. His face grew white as he read it.

"You are going to Paris, Gall?"

"You will be gone for months?"

He spoke more to himself than to me. "I didn't think of this."

"It is an experiment, father. Jocelyn thinks it a good business trick because a great many women like to buy what Gail Sherman has selected. Your name has made me, father."

"Well," he dropped the paper on my desk. "Well—Suddenly he turned the sharp eyes on my face. 'Have you considered this sufficiently, Gall?'

"It was arranged some time ago."

"I didn't want my father to know—I want to keep all this to myself. He was relentless."

"I thought you had other plans, Gall?"

"No. What other plans?"

"Then you intend to remain at the store indefinitely?"

"Again I evaded: 'Jocelyn is going to make me a buyer.'

"Well, you are never going to marry, Gall?"

"Why, yes—some sweet day, perhaps. I thought you were proud of the little success I've had father? You want me to step down from it?"

A look that came as near to gentleness as I had ever seen crossed his face, lightened for a moment the cold eyes.

"Yes—if you call it stepping down. Do you forget what you told me, Gall?"

"I remember."

"Has he mentioned the return of the wells in his letters?"

"Yes, of course he has."

"Then he will have plenty for you and for him."

"I like my work, father. I am bound to keep my agreement with Jocelyn."

"You owe a higher duty to yourself than to the man you love. Will Jocelyn that you can't go? I don't want to interfere, Gall. Don't throw away your birthright, as I did for a mess of pottage. Send the telegram."

"I can't do it."

"I can't leave now—I must stay. You know it is the better thing to do."

"Are you sure of that, Gall?"

"Grant Benders might have been riding at my side, so poignantly his words echoed."

I had mailed the letter and started for Adele's. But the issue would not rest.

Unbidden, Alice Matthews came and joined forces with him.

"You want to be free, Gall? Free from what? To run the gamut of cheap emotion, shabby experience? Free to do work that does not need to be done; work that hurts instead of aiding?"

"Blind, blind—you want freedom from life itself. You want to be excused from the vitalities of existence."

Armed, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 4 of Douglas County, Oregon, that the Annual School Meeting of said District will be held at the Junior High School Building, to begin at the hour of two o'clock p. m. on the third Monday of June, being the 13th day of June, 1926.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing one director or two years to fill a vacancy on the board and two directors for three years and the transaction of business usual at such meetings.

Dated this 9th day of June, 1926.

S. L. DeLAPP,
Chairman of the Board.

CALL FOR SCHOOL WARRANTS

All warrants of Camas Valley School District No. 21, Warrants No. 1 to 15, and endorsed "not paid for want of funds," are this day called. Interest ceases after this date. Present to First State and Savings Bank, Roseburg, for payment.

Dated at Camas Valley, this 12th day of June, 1926.

W. L. MOORE, Clerk.

SARGES OF FRESH TULIPS

FLOAT TO SEA AND SINK

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

HAARLEM, Holland, June 15.—Great barges piled high with fresh tulips, mauve, yellow, white, red and some black ones, pass through the canal these days going seaward to sink their cargoes. Enough blossoms to decorate a million homes are thus destroyed every day.

Try to buy a bunch of tulips picked from a scarlet heap on the bank four or five feet high and fifty feet long. You will be refused. "Take two or three for your lady" the gardener will say, kindly refusing to take your pocketbook in exchange. It is a thing not done. The guild does not permit it.

The agreement among the tulip growers observed with the utmost rigor is to sell bulbs only. Florists who buy the bulbs whether in Holland, England, Japan, or America may sell the tulips but not the bulb raisers of Haarlem. Their fortunes come from the bulbs. They sold \$10,000,000 worth to the United States last year, and use much more to the rest of the world.

The choice tulip lands comprise about 3000 acres. Each bulb grows three flowers and at the right hour the flowers are cut. The producer keeps one for the next season and exports two. One wonders why the flowers and their stems are not left in the field as fertilizer but it appears that they rather injure the soil than improve it. Besides, other plants and vegetables are grown between the tulip rows.

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

OREGON NEWS.

At Salem Saturday, C. C. McBride, state prohibition officer, was absolved by a coroner's jury on any criminal responsibility in connection with the shooting to death Thursday night of John Kaboris, killed in a liquor raid. The jury declared the killing was justifiable homicide and that McBride fired the fatal shot in pursuance of his duty. Kaboris was killed instantly as he advanced on McBride, firing a shotgun.

Soldier Mack of Louisville, Ky., defeated Robin Reed of Corvallis today in a wrestling match at Salem Saturday night. Mack weighed in at 154 pounds, and Reed weighed in at 144. The first fall went to Mack with a flying headlock in five minutes 40 seconds. Reed took the second in 9 minutes and 50 seconds with an armlock and Japanese wristlock. The Kentucky man lost the third fall in 21 minutes and 10 seconds with an arm lock.

Dr. Ralph W. Webster, Chicago chemist, who conducted an examination of the viscera in the Price Westover death investigation, has reported to Coos county officials that he was unable to find a trace of poison in the material given to him to test. Westover was a merchant of Marshfield. Coos county officials instituted an investigation on the theory that possibility of unnatural death existed, due to the nature of the man's illness.

Lieutenant Henry W. Goode of Portland, a reserve officer in the 321st observation air squadron, was burned to death at Pearson field, Vancouver, Wash., Saturday, when Lieutenant Kelly's De Havilland airplane threw a crank shaft and the machine caught fire.

Notice of Sale of Government Timber, General Land Office, Washington, D. C., May 6, 1926. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the following: Section 1, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

MRS. CROMWELL FINDS WOMEN MAKE PROGRESS

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

FRANKFORT, Ky., June 15.—Mrs. Emma Gay Cromwell, Kentucky's woman secretary of state, has compiled "proof" that women are progressing in every field of action, not only in America but in foreign countries.

She finds more than 100 women in the national parliaments of the world. Eight women in the British parliament. Russia appointed a woman ambassador to Norway; Bulgaria sent a woman as its representative to this country.

Eighty women serving in the lower houses of state legislatures; eight women state senators. Three women in congress. A woman assistant attorney general and a woman collector of internal revenue.

Two on High Courts.—Ohio elected the first woman on the supreme bench of a state. Judge Joan H. Morris of New York was the first woman to preside over a criminal court.

The field of education has seven women superintendents of public instruction, many women on school boards, regents of universities and county superintendents of schools.

Three women rulers, Netherlands, Luxemburg and Abyssinia. Two American women governors.

Women secretaries of state in Kentucky, New Mexico and New York.

Mrs. Cromwell, who has national ranking as a parliamentarian, is secretary of the national association of secretaries of state. She believes women's club life has progressed incalculably since its beginning 600 years B. C. when Sappho, the Greek flapper, not to be outdone by the Greek philosophers, organized a club in literature; since the time when Africa followed Greece with a club in Alexandria which became so popular that the men begged entrance and were finally admitted, and since Anne Hutchinson, in 1634, organized her American club to discuss sermons.

With six million business women in America, the business and professional women's clubs are doing a lot to make women an asset rather than a problem in the modern business world, she believes.

CALL FOR SCHOOL WARRANTS

All warrants of Camas Valley School District No. 21, Warrants No. 1 to 15, and endorsed "not paid for want of funds," are this day called. Interest ceases after this date. Present to First State and Savings Bank, Roseburg, for payment.

Dated at Camas Valley, this 12th day of June, 1926.

W. L. MOORE, Clerk.

SARGES OF FRESH TULIPS

FLOAT TO SEA AND SINK

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

HAARLEM, Holland, June 15.—Great barges piled high with fresh tulips, mauve, yellow, white, red and some black ones, pass through the canal these days going seaward to sink their cargoes. Enough blossoms to decorate a million homes are thus destroyed every day.

Try to buy a bunch of tulips picked from a scarlet heap on the bank four or five feet high and fifty feet long. You will be refused. "Take two or three for your lady" the gardener will say, kindly refusing to take your pocketbook in exchange. It is a thing not done. The guild does not permit it.

The agreement among the tulip growers observed with the utmost rigor is to sell bulbs only. Florists who buy the bulbs whether in Holland, England, Japan, or America may sell the tulips but not the bulb raisers of Haarlem. Their fortunes come from the bulbs. They sold \$10,000,000 worth to the United States last year, and use much more to the rest of the world.

The choice tulip lands comprise about 3000 acres. Each bulb grows three flowers and at the right hour the flowers are cut. The producer keeps one for the next season and exports two. One wonders why the flowers and their stems are not left in the field as fertilizer but it appears that they rather injure the soil than improve it. Besides, other plants and vegetables are grown between the tulip rows.

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

OREGON NEWS.

At Salem Saturday, C. C. McBride, state prohibition officer, was absolved by a coroner's jury on any criminal responsibility in connection with the shooting to death Thursday night of John Kaboris, killed in a liquor raid. The jury declared the killing was justifiable homicide and that McBride fired the fatal shot in pursuance of his duty. Kaboris was killed instantly as he advanced on McBride, firing a shotgun.

Soldier Mack of Louisville, Ky., defeated Robin Reed of Corvallis today in a wrestling match at Salem Saturday night. Mack weighed in at 154 pounds, and Reed weighed in at 144. The first fall went to Mack with a flying headlock in five minutes 40 seconds. Reed took the second in 9 minutes and 50 seconds with an armlock and Japanese wristlock. The Kentucky man lost the third fall in 21 minutes and 10 seconds with an arm lock.