

Time Does Not Wait

School days are just at hand, and it is necessary to be on time every morning—

Big Ben Clocks
Ingersoll Watches
Waterbury Clocks

are just the thing for students and school children, and incidentally help mother to get the youngsters off on time.

A good clock with alarm for a few days only at **98c**

See our attractive window display of timers.

Churchill Hardware Co.
The Iron Mongers

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

- FOR SALE—Piano, Phone 4415.
- FOR SALE—10-room house, located at 533 S. Stephens. Phone 179-L.
- FOR SALE—Angora bucks, yearlings, high bred. J. I. Chapman, Wilbur, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Oak and laurel block wood, \$3.50 per tier. Phone 3F11, J. E. Hatfield.
- FOR SALE—25 tiers of oak and laurel wood on ground. Phone 5F21.
- FOR SALE—Oak and laurel block wood, \$3.50 per tier. Phone 19F12, Joe Brumbach.
- FOR SALE—25 head of ewes, 50 head of lambs, 3 rams. Inquiry of N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Oregon. Phone 6F15.
- SALWAY peaches coming on now. Prices 7c to \$1.50 a bushel. Fresh wild falls. O. G. Rogers. Phone. Looking Glass.
- FOR SALE—Bay mare twelve, grade to ride and drive. Will grade for sheep or pigs. J. I. Chapman, Wilbur, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Jersey cow, two heifers, riding attachment for walking plow. L. S. Moss, Tenmile, Ore. Phone 47F42.
- FURNITURE FOR SALE—If you are looking for low prices in new or slightly used furniture call at Powell's, 238 and 240 N. Jackson.

DON'T FORGET, when you need a suitcase or hand bag, you can save money and get a good one, too, at Powell's Furniture Store, 238 N. Jackson St.

SHINGLES
We have good stocks of all the different grades of Red Cedar. Let us quote you.
Coen Lumber Company

FOR SALE—Registered Hampshire, Shropshire and Delaine rams for sale, from \$8 to \$12 each. P. O. Box 1032. Phone 295-J, Mornington.

FOR SALE—One heavy wagon nearly new, one new Moline reversible disc, one new spring tooth, 196 U. A. C. Barred Rock pullets and 90 capons. Address Box 51, Roseburg, Ore.

FOR SALE—Orn, 1 1/2 acres chicken house, improved; two good chicken houses, small brooding house, good well; house 14x28, two rooms and kitchen. A log fruit and store house, two rooms, 1 mile east of Canyonville. Good high school. J. W. Iler, Canyonville, Ore.

FOR SALE—13 acres garden land, bordering Umpqua, paved road five minutes west, lots of water, shade, fruit and nut trees, garage, chicken houses, barn full feed, cows, chickens, crop; tools and equipment. New 5-room modern house, furnished, sewage, water, electric kitchen, furnace, etc. Everything goes. Terms, F. P. Blair, Star Rt. Phone 18F3.

WANTED
WANTED—Nursing, maternity preferred. 427 Pine St.

WANTED—Steady and reliable single man, experienced in farm work. Apply Lawrence's Real Estate Agency.

SCHOOL BOY—Wants comfortable place to room and board, not too far from senior high school. State price. Address D. C. care News-Review.

WANTED—To locate in city, not being able to find what I want, can make myself useful in store, office, warehouse, or extra for apartments. Address "Wanted," care News-Review.

JOB WANTED—The Chamber of Commerce is receiving applications from large numbers of people wanting employment, many of whom deserve consideration. When wanting help please call 233.

WANTED!
WOMEN FOR CANNERY WORK
LONG SEASON
Frank J. Norton Co.
Sutherlin, Oregon.

A Trip to The Umpqua Valley In The Year 1826

Being the diary of David Douglas, Botanist, a Member of one of the first parties of white men to venture into the Unexplored Umpqua Country.

In 1826 a young Scotch botanist, David Douglas, sent out by the Royal Horticultural Society of London, made a visit to the Umpqua country in search of the sugar pine, a tree that attracted his attention when an Indian at Fort Vancouver exhibited seeds of it. Douglas was with the Meleod party, which, under orders from the Hudson Bay Company, made one of the first exploration trips into southern Oregon. It was from this young botanist that the Douglas fir received its name, as he was the first to bring it to the attention of the botanists of Europe. This diary, published in installments in book form, a copy having been secured by Mr. H. D. Evans of Roseburg, and it is through his courtesy that this diary is now being published.

INSTALLMENT NO. 12
Monday, 6th—Heavy rain until noon, with a high westerly wind detained all day in consequence of it.

Tuesday, 7th—The rain last night fell in torrents, but moderated at daybreak. As good weather could not be looked for at this late season of the year, I resolved on beginning my march. Started at ten o'clock a. m. with John Kennedy, an Irishman, and Fannox, a Canadian, and nine horses. Mr. McLachlan expressed his regret to see me leave him with such a small stock of food and that not of the best quality; a few dried salmon-trout, which were purchased of the Indians, and small quantity of Indian corn and rice mixed together, which was brought from Fort Vancouver. In all, a week's food for two persons; but at this season I hope to find abundance of wild-fowl, failing meeting with small deer, so that there is little to be feared as to starving. As the late rains had rendered the high hills impassable for bonded horses, we were under the necessity of carrying our baggage up the river in three small canoes. Camped twelve miles up the river near two Indian lodges and had from the Indians some salmon-trout. Towards dusk it became fine and fair, with clear moonlight, which gave us an opportunity of drying our clothing.

Wednesday, 8th—Cold and chilly during the night, thick fog in the morning. Went out on the chase before daylight, returned at ten o'clock unsuccessful. Detained waiting for the canoes till twelve o'clock, when we had the horses caught, loaded, and proceeded on our journey. Were much annoyed by the tacking of the saddle-bags stretching and becoming slack; every three or four hundred yards had to be tightened. Passed our first encampment on the Umpqua at two o'clock, when I took my deer horns and specimens of wood which I had left three weeks ago. Camped in a small low circular hollow, which returned at ten o'clock unsuccessful. Detained waiting for the canoes till twelve o'clock, when we had the horses caught, loaded, and proceeded on our journey. Were much annoyed by the tacking of the saddle-bags stretching and becoming slack; every three or four hundred yards had to be tightened. Passed our first encampment on the Umpqua at two o'clock, when I took my deer horns and specimens of wood which I had left three weeks ago.

Thursday, 9th—River la Dische, (Elk Creek), which we found on our journey outward rarely above 4 to 5 feet deep, was now quite unfordable and the hill so slippery that we had to make a new path, which was very difficult from the immense quantity of low brush-wood that we found over all the woody parts of the country. Several of the horses were so reduced and weak that we apprehended we should be under the necessity of leaving them. Both mine, although to appearance the most powerful, gave up the one going light, the other with only 45 lb. my blanket collection. Six hours hard walking took us over the hill to the low plains, which we crept slowly along and camped in the evening at our encampment which we left on October 13th. Day fine, dry, and clear, succeeded at night by a heavy dew. The men proposed to have a sort of soup for supper made of powdered "Canna," or the roots of "Phalanchin Quimash" of Pursh, to which I acceded, they observing it was very fine. I had not time then to go about hills when, with two goodly fish taken together with the eggs that I had made during the day, I became very sick and did not sleep during the whole night. Saw several deer, but could not get a shot at them.

Friday, 10th—Long ere day I was up by the fire and anxiously wishing for the morning, and certainly out and best of comfort after hard labor. My horses being extremely weak, I got one of Kennedy's to ride, and Fannox placed my articles on one of his and allowed mine to go light for a day or two to recover. Very heavy dew during the night; the morning became overcast shortly after daylight, when the rain began to fall in torrents for the whole day; like yesterday we experienced hard labour in crossing the second hill, although by no means so high nor so difficult. It being on the same track that I had already passed over, nothing new came under my notice. Still unsuccessful in the chase; killed only one goose. Being anxious to reach our camp of October 7th, the nearest good place for allowing the horses to feed, but night stealing on us too soon, and endeavoring to complete our march after dark, we went off the small brook, the rain still falling in torrents. With great difficulty we pitched my tent, but could not make any fire by reason of the wind and rain; we soon crept below our blankets for the night.

Saturday, 11th—Last night, after lying down to sleep, we began to dispute about the road, I affirming we were two or three miles off our way, that they were quite close to our former encampment; all tenacious of our opinions. The fact plainly this: all hungry and no means of cooking a little of our stock; travelled thirty-three miles, drenched and bleached with rain and sleet, chilled with a piercing north wind; and then to finish the day experienced the cooling, comfortless consolation of lying down wet without supper of fire. On such occasions I am very liable to become fretful. Before sleeping we had agreed to go to a small lake seven miles further on, next day, where we hoped to find wild fowl and give the horses some rest. At daybreak I started on foot for the lake, leaving the men to bring up the horses; but being, as I have already observed, off our way, the preceding evening, I had only walked about three miles, when I perceived myself again off the road. The day being cloudy and rainy, and having no compass, I thought it prudent to return to the camp, which I did and found they had started, but by which course I could not say. I looked about and readily found our camp of October 7th and then proceeded by the old route. About midday I was met by Kennedy, who had gone to the lake by a new way and not finding me there, became alarmed about my safety and had come in search of me, leaving Fannox to take care of the new camp. On reaching the plain three miles from the camp at 4 p. m. I proposed to go in search for wood for the encampment; we did not part without my getting strict caution about going astray a second time. By six o'clock I had three people and one duck, and on my way home, when I observed a large flock of birds to the left of my path, I laid down my gun, gun slip, and hat to approach them, and after securing one, returned in search of my articles, but was unsuccessful in finding them, although I devoted two hours to it. Reluctantly I gave it up and proceeded to the camp, and as night was exceedingly dark, I would have had some difficulty in finding it, had they not made signals with their guns to guide me. Close to the camp fire, among a clump of ducks that were flying over my head and killed one. "I was called to the camp with 'I was called the fire, Sir,' and then laughed at for losing myself in the morning, my name and other property in the evening. There is a curious feeling among voyagers. One who complains of hunger or indeed of hardship of any description, things that in any other country would be deemed extreme misery, is hoisted and broasted by the whole party as a "pork-eater" or a young voyager, as they term it; and although in many instances I have observed they will endure much privation to the rough business, and not infrequently as a bravado, to have it said of them they did so-and-so. I found in this instance my men very willing to cook the fowl and still less adverse to eating them heavy rain.

Sunday, 12th—Cold and chilly during the night, thick fog in the morning. Went out on the chase before daylight, returned at ten o'clock unsuccessful. Detained waiting for the canoes till twelve o'clock, when we had the horses caught, loaded, and proceeded on our journey. Were much annoyed by the tacking of the saddle-bags stretching and becoming slack; every three or four hundred yards had to be tightened. Passed our first encampment on the Umpqua at two o'clock, when I took my deer horns and specimens of wood which I had left three weeks ago.

Monday, 13th—Heavy rain until noon, with a high westerly wind detained all day in consequence of it.

Tuesday, 14th—The rain last night fell in torrents, but moderated at daybreak. As good weather could not be looked for at this late season of the year, I resolved on beginning my march. Started at ten o'clock a. m. with John Kennedy, an Irishman, and Fannox, a Canadian, and nine horses. Mr. McLachlan expressed his regret to see me leave him with such a small stock of food and that not of the best quality; a few dried salmon-trout, which were purchased of the Indians, and small quantity of Indian corn and rice mixed together, which was brought from Fort Vancouver. In all, a week's food for two persons; but at this season I hope to find abundance of wild-fowl, failing meeting with small deer, so that there is little to be feared as to starving. As the late rains had rendered the high hills impassable for bonded horses, we were under the necessity of carrying our baggage up the river in three small canoes. Camped twelve miles up the river near two Indian lodges and had from the Indians some salmon-trout. Towards dusk it became fine and fair, with clear moonlight, which gave us an opportunity of drying our clothing.

Wednesday, 15th—Cold and chilly during the night, thick fog in the morning. Went out on the chase before daylight, returned at ten o'clock unsuccessful. Detained waiting for the canoes till twelve o'clock, when we had the horses caught, loaded, and proceeded on our journey. Were much annoyed by the tacking of the saddle-bags stretching and becoming slack; every three or four hundred yards had to be tightened. Passed our first encampment on the Umpqua at two o'clock, when I took my deer horns and specimens of wood which I had left three weeks ago.

Thursday, 16th—River la Dische, (Elk Creek), which we found on our journey outward rarely above 4 to 5 feet deep, was now quite unfordable and the hill so slippery that we had to make a new path, which was very difficult from the immense quantity of low brush-wood that we found over all the woody parts of the country. Several of the horses were so reduced and weak that we apprehended we should be under the necessity of leaving them. Both mine, although to appearance the most powerful, gave up the one going light, the other with only 45 lb. my blanket collection. Six hours hard walking took us over the hill to the low plains, which we crept slowly along and camped in the evening at our encampment which we left on October 13th. Day fine, dry, and clear, succeeded at night by a heavy dew. The men proposed to have a sort of soup for supper made of powdered "Canna," or the roots of "Phalanchin Quimash" of Pursh, to which I acceded, they observing it was very fine. I had not time then to go about hills when, with two goodly fish taken together with the eggs that I had made during the day, I became very sick and did not sleep during the whole night. Saw several deer, but could not get a shot at them.

Friday, 17th—Cold and chilly during the night, thick fog in the morning. Went out on the chase before daylight, returned at ten o'clock unsuccessful. Detained waiting for the canoes till twelve o'clock, when we had the horses caught, loaded, and proceeded on our journey. Were much annoyed by the tacking of the saddle-bags stretching and becoming slack; every three or four hundred yards had to be tightened. Passed our first encampment on the Umpqua at two o'clock, when I took my deer horns and specimens of wood which I had left three weeks ago.

Saturday, 18th—Last night, after lying down to sleep, we began to dispute about the road, I affirming we were two or three miles off our way, that they were quite close to our former encampment; all tenacious of our opinions. The fact plainly this: all hungry and no means of cooking a little of our stock; travelled thirty-three miles, drenched and bleached with rain and sleet, chilled with a piercing north wind; and then to finish the day experienced the cooling, comfortless consolation of lying down wet without supper of fire. On such occasions I am very liable to become fretful. Before sleeping we had agreed to go to a small lake seven miles further on, next day, where we hoped to find wild fowl and give the horses some rest. At daybreak I started on foot for the lake, leaving the men to bring up the horses; but being, as I have already observed, off our way, the preceding evening, I had only walked about three miles, when I perceived myself again off the road. The day being cloudy and rainy, and having no compass, I thought it prudent to return to the camp, which I did and found they had started, but by which course I could not say. I looked about and readily found our camp of October 7th and then proceeded by the old route. About midday I was met by Kennedy, who had gone to the lake by a new way and not finding me there, became alarmed about my safety and had come in search of me, leaving Fannox to take care of the new camp. On reaching the plain three miles from the camp at 4 p. m. I proposed to go in search for wood for the encampment; we did not part without my getting strict caution about going astray a second time. By six o'clock I had three people and one duck, and on my way home, when I observed a large flock of birds to the left of my path, I laid down my gun, gun slip, and hat to approach them, and after securing one, returned in search of my articles, but was unsuccessful in finding them, although I devoted two hours to it. Reluctantly I gave it up and proceeded to the camp, and as night was exceedingly dark, I would have had some difficulty in finding it, had they not made signals with their guns to guide me. Close to the camp fire, among a clump of ducks that were flying over my head and killed one. "I was called to the camp with 'I was called the fire, Sir,' and then laughed at for losing myself in the morning, my name and other property in the evening. There is a curious feeling among voyagers. One who complains of hunger or indeed of hardship of any description, things that in any other country would be deemed extreme misery, is hoisted and broasted by the whole party as a "pork-eater" or a young voyager, as they term it; and although in many instances I have observed they will endure much privation to the rough business, and not infrequently as a bravado, to have it said of them they did so-and-so. I found in this instance my men very willing to cook the fowl and still less adverse to eating them heavy rain.

G. A. R. CONSIDERS DISBANDING RANKS

DES MOINES, Iowa, Sept. 11.—Due to infirmities and rapidly thinning ranks, the Grand Army of the Republic may disband following the annual encampment of the organization here, September 19-24.

A committee of the G. A. R. composed of three past commanders will report on plans for the final disintegration of that heroic body and the disposition of its records and funds at the encampment this year.

The committee which holds the fate of the G. A. R. is composed of Former Governor Samuel R. Van Sant of Minnesota, Lewis Pilcher of New York, and Corporal James Tanner of the District of Columbia, all past commanders.

Upon the recommendation of this committee the membership of the G. A. R. in convention assembled here, will be asked to vote on the question of disbanding. The veterans, however, express the hope that the Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R., may continue their activities for many years.

Convention Plans.
All of the surviving past commanders of the organization, with the possible exception of Washington Gardner of the District of Columbia, are expected to attend the encampment. Among them are Corporal Tanner, Mr. Van Sant, Mr. Pilcher, David J. Palmer of Iowa; Gaylord M. Saltzgeber of Ohio; Louis Arenberg of Pennsylvania; John R. King of Maryland; Eli Torrance of Minnesota and William J. Patterson of Pennsylvania.

Encampment plans include a fireworks display which will reproduce the portraits of General U. S. Grant and Abraham Lincoln on the Sato-house grounds. These pyrotechnical displays will be augmented by many other fireworks features.

Des Moines downtown streets will be avenues of flags, miles in length, in honor of the 25,000 veterans of the Civil war who are expected here during the encampment.

Attention Members of The Roseburg Country Club

The President's Cup, presented by President C. A. Lockwood will be played for in a tournament starting Sunday, Sept. 19th on a handicap play and if you have not qualified by turning in seventy-two holes of golf it is urged by the tournament and handicap committee that you start playing more regularly so as to enable you to play in this tournament, as this will be by far the biggest event of the season, the first one of its kind in the history of the club, and the cup will have to be won three straight years by the same player before it becomes private property, in other words the winner of the cup this year simply gets his name engraved on the cup and it is retained at the club until it has been won as above mentioned.

Don't forget the date, Sept. 19th, and all those who have not qualified, do so at once as we want to make this tournament the largest tournament that we have ever had and I think we should.

L. J. CRAFTON,
Chairman Tournament Com.

CHICAGO STREET HONORS ANCIENT SCOTTISH CASTLE

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Eighteen-story apartments are now being erected where the great Chicago fire reached its limit in what was then almost open country along the lake. By chance, the building is named after the tower of the great castle of Edinburgh, which was the scene of the burning of the city in 1570.

Right in the middle of what is now Roslyn Place, a charming bit of street at the edge of Lincoln park, within a few hundred feet of some of Chicago's tallest apartments, is the precise point at which the great fire burnt itself out. And it is just here that the story begins, for the present street center of Roslyn Place was at the time of the fire the lot line between the suburban homes of two Chicagoans who had ancestral associations with the neighborhood of Roslyn Castle in Scotland. One of these

We Keep Telling You— When Good Flour Is Sold Cheap— We Will Sell It.

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| \$1.85 | Good Flour | \$1.85 |
| \$1.95 | Hard Wheat Flour | \$1.95 |
| \$2.05 | Best Hard Wheat Flour | \$2.05 |

See Us First—We Can Save You Money
FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE
ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

FAMOUS BATTLES FOR WORLD TITLE

By The Associated Press
There was no lack of composure in a ten-round no-decision bout between Jess Willard and Frank Moran at Madison Square Garden, New York, March 25, 1916. The popular verdict went to Willard with Moran recorded as voting "No."

After the hostilities had subsided Willard exhibited a sore finger without comment, leaving the battered digit to do his talking for him.

Moran was not so reserved. He made no secret of the satisfaction he felt at his own performance and declared that but for his own efforts there would have been no action.

Neither principal was injured seriously, Willard's thumb being restored to its normal state in due course.

There were no casualties among the spectators.

DIET AND HEALTH

on the subject.
In those who are paralyzed the convalescent stage lasts about two years.

Chronic Stage.
The chronic stage begins when the improvement stops. The deformity and paralysis may be markedly helped now by the orthopedic surgeon with some type of operative treatment—transplantation of nerves, muscles and other procedures. The permanent deformities are largely preventable if the case is treated correctly and in time.

Fever Diet.
The diet in the acute stage should be the fever diet. For the first day or so, perhaps nothing but chilled ice and cool water may be held. After that, we must supply the system with food "to keep up the strength." That phrase is sneered at by the food phobias and those who advocate fasting for everything; but it is true, nevertheless, and it is just what we should do and we must give for this: 1. Energy food in the most easily digestible form. 2. Vitamins. 3. Mineral salts, in good proportion, for there is a great loss of these in fever, iron and calcium particularly. 4. Protein—in easily digestible form—if the fever is prolonged.

As the proteins and fats are not well cared for when the system is deranged, they must be given carefully, when given.

At first, fruit juices, fruit purées, fruit soups and vegetable purées, vegetable juices and broths, especially of spinach for its iron and calcium; then gruels sweetened with malt sugar (it contains iron, calcium and vitamins); a little later, these can have an egg yolk beaten in. Then milk, buttermilk and other fermented milks, and wheys, for the protein.

Gradually this diet is increased until the normal diet is reached.

During the chronic stage of infantile Paralysis parents should be warned not to allow the patient to have so much food that he becomes overweight, for this causes an extra strain on the weakened muscles. He does not need so much as he would if he were standing around and having active exercises.

We Keep Telling You—
When Good Flour Is Sold Cheap—
We Will Sell It.

| | | |
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| \$1.85 | Good Flour | \$1.85 |
| \$1.95 | Hard Wheat Flour | \$1.95 |
| \$2.05 | Best Hard Wheat Flour | \$2.05 |

See Us First—We Can Save You Money
FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE
ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

Flour

To those who make it a practice to purchase their flour in quantity sufficient for the winter we have an attractive proposition. We offer a good selection of the best and most prominent brands.

"The Store That Serves You Best."
Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
344 N. Jackson St. — Phone 63

ROSEBURG STEAM LAUNDRY KID'S

WOMEN IN HIS EMPLOY MUST NOT HAVE THEIR HAIR CROPPED.
"Some girls look all right with their hair cropped, but others are a fright," declared the manager. "Consequently we have decided to make the universal rule that the Elton crop is not to appear in our staffs. There is nothing in the world uglier than a girl with bad ears and a bad-shaped head when she has her hair cropped. The appearance of waitresses is such a vital thing in the cafe business that we have to be very careful about how our staffs dress and deport themselves."

Money to Loan on Real Estate
We have plenty of money for good real estate loans, both city or farm loans. We are Douglas County correspondents for the Union Central Life Insurance Company Loans, who make both the city and farm loans, and the Portland Trust and Savings Bank, Portland, Oregon. Also, have local money belonging to our clients to loan.

RICE AND RICE
Cass St. Roseburg, Oregon

Insurance GENERAL LINES
MUTUAL BENEFIT HEALTH AND ACCIDENT ASS'N
The Largest in the World.
The Cost About Half Settlements the Best. This is worth investigating.

D. S. Beals, Agency
109 So. Jackson St. Phone 628

School Days Are Here!

Are His Garments Ready?
We can solve this question for you. Dry cleaning kills germs.

Imperial
Phone 277, Our auto will call.

YOU TELL 'EM

You can't trust your tires forever, drive in and have us look them over for you.

Healy-Wood Vulcanizing Co.
Phone 194
333 N. Main Street

TUBBY

GOSH, COUSIN PATRICIA, IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU LIVIN' WITH US AGAIN, IT'S BEEN PRETTY QUIET WITHOUT YOU

THANKS, TUBBY, IT'S AWFUL NICE OF YOU TO SAY THAT

I GUESS NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE IN TOWN—HOW'D IT BE IF I HOUNDED IT AROUND A BIT?

THAT WOULD BE FINE, DEAR, I WOULDN'T OBJECT TO THAT

YOU KNOW MOST OF THE FELLOW HANG OUT IN THE DRUG STORE—I COULDN'T GO IN THERE WITHOUT BUYIN' SOMETHING—A SODA'D COST TEN CENTS—I SAY A SODAD ONLY COST TWENTY CENTS!

OH, I SEE!

DOGGANITT, WHY DIDN'T I SAY TWENTY CENTS?

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A Servant is Worth His Hire.

YOU KNOW MOST OF THE FELLOW HANG OUT IN THE DRUG STORE—I COULDN'T GO IN THERE WITHOUT BUYIN' SOMETHING—A SODA'D COST TEN CENTS—I SAY A SODAD ONLY COST TWENTY CENTS!

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By WINNER

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