Running Water
In the Kitchen

But does it come through a pipe or through the roof? Either way "See Us First."

Roof paint and roofing to keep it out or pipes and pumps to bring it in.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG AND OAKLAND

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. Phone 48F11.

FOR SALE—Man's siddle. Inquire Harry Williams, Edenbower.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Ranch. Page Lumber & Fuel Co. Phone 242.

FOR SALE—Fox Terrier puppies. Males $2.00, females $1.00. Phone 30F13.

FOR SALE—2nd hand heating stove; 9x12 Axminster rug. 912 So. Stephens.

FOR SALE—Pontiac demonstrator. Will take car in trade. At Gilliam's Highway Garage.

FOR SALE—Fancy Black Minorca cockerels cheap. C. J. Rasmussen, Roseburg, Oregon.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For shoats, one young Poland China boar. I. J. Goff, Sutherlin.

SMALL SAWMILL for sale or trade for late model small car. Box 1331, Myrtle Point, Ore.

I HAVE a limited number of Mammoth Bronze toms for sale. Price $10. A. Jennings, Ruckles, Ore.

FOR RENT—5-room house and garrage, 3 blocks from Rose school. House like new inside, rent $20. Phone 566-R.

BREAKFAST TABLE and benches, ready to put together and decorate according to your own color scheme. See Page's.

FOR SALE—Solid cabbage for kraut, also improved Petite and Italian prunes, 14 lbs. for $1. Lindblom. Phone 19F5.

FOR SALE—Fox Terrier male puppy 3 months old, 3.50. Young canary songster, $3.50. Mrs. W. F. Hodson, Sutherlin, Oregon, Route 1.

FOR RENT

PIANO for rent. Mrs. C. A. Brand. Phone 31F5.

FOR RENT—9-room house, close in. Page Lumber & Fuel Co. Phone 242.

NICELY FURNISHED 4-room apartment, downstairs, private bath, piano and phone. Lights and water furnished. 112 Brockway. Phone 309-J.

WANTED

WANTED — Dressmaking. Ladies coats lined, $2.50. Phone 419-R.

WANTED—Washing. Will call and deliver. Mrs. A. E. Stanley. Phone 660-R.

WANTED—Row boat, must be reasonable. Phone 391-Y or 36-F13.

DRESS MAKING, ladies tailoring, pleating and button making. Bell Bldg., Room 2. Belle Case.

WANTED FURS—Bring or ship furs. If prices are not satisfactory, return furs at my expense. Roseburg Tire Shop, opposite News-Review. B. F. Shields.

WANTED—To buy all your junk metals. I pay cash for old radiators, copper, brass, etc. Roseburg Junk Shop, Winchester street, back of Union garage, P. O. box 1083.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

It is good to feel that your clothes will bear critical inspection, whether on the street, at the business office or the social function.

Regularity of cleaning and pressing is the secret.

Imperial CLEANERS

Send it to a Master DYER AND CLEANER — NATIONAL ASSOCIATION DYERS AND CLEANERS

Phone 277, Our auto will call.

Vital Topics

WHY NOT try ELECTRO-CHIROPRACTIC for GLAND DISORDERS? IT GETS RESULTS. We cure Goitre, Ovarian and other gland troubles in women; Prostatic trouble and vital weakness in men. He is only half living whose glands are not 100% normal. It will pay you to investigate.

Consultation Free

DR. R. A. MOON
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Real Mexican Style
CHILI
Roseburg Hotel Grill
WE NEVER CLOSE

DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
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DR. HARRISON FOLK
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CHIROPRACTORS
(Painless Adjustments)
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USED CARS

For Sale by

HANSEN Chevrolet Co.

1926 Chevrolet Roadster.
1926 Chevrolet Touring.
1926 Chevrolet Coupe.
1924 Chevrolet Touring.
1923 Chevrolet Touring.
1926 Chevrolet Truck.
1926 Ford Touring.
1925 Ford Touring (balloons).
1925 Ford with Rucksteel.
1924 Ford Roadster.
1924 Ford with Steel Box.
1924 Ford Touring (disk wheels)
1924 Ford Touring.
1923 Ford Touring.....$125.00
1923 Ford Touring.....$95.00
1922 Ford Touring, starter $50.00
1921 Ford Touring, starter $50.00
1919 Ford Touring.....$40.00
1925 Ford Truck Rucksteel Axle
1924 Ford Truck, Warford Transmission.
1922 Ford Truck, Warford Transmission.
1921 Ford Truck with solid tires
1922 Dodge Touring.
1921 Dodge Screenside.
1923 Star Touring.
1 Fordson Tractor Disk $65.00
1 Harley Davidson Motorcycle.

We can sell you one of these cars or trucks at your own terms.

HANSEN Chevrolet Co.
ROSEBURG

The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 13.

The Story So Far:

Rosemary Merton, youngest daughter in a large family, rebels at her poor surroundings and dreams of romance and luxury. Following a short romance with Phillip Eames, she quits college and through Nina Clark, a friend, gets a position in a fashionable bookstore where Nina also works. She meets several artists who have a studio on the top floor of the building, which they call "The Secret Studio." Rosemary is attracted to Larry Kane, an artist. She goes to a Saturday night party with Nina and her friends and discovers there is some mystery about Nina. Next day, while she is in the studio with an arm about Larry's shoulders, Sloan Whitney, a friend of Larry's steps in, excuses himself and goes out. Rosemary is greatly embarrassed, but she tries to make herself believe that she is greatly enjoying what she calls a Bohemian life. She finds her rich Aunt Kitty has arrived when she gets home.

Now Go On With The Story:

"I never knew you were an authority on beauty and how to hold a husband," put in Ma tartly. "I always thought, Kitty, that you were one to sit back and trust to God. I don't remember you ever talking like that when Pete was alive!"

"No, I learned late," said Aunt Kitty simply.

Pa slapped his leg and roared. "That's a good one," he wheezed. "That's a good one!"

"Yes, I learned late—but not too late." She patted her permanently waved shingle with a bediamoned hand. "Well, human nature is a great thing, Marry, a great thing. There was I, a good wife and saving every nickel. And do you know what Pete was doing?" She rocked very fast, tapping her tall heels as she rocked.

Ma was startled. "You don't mean to tell me," she murmured.

"I certainly do and I dunno why I been so long breaking the news. Supporting a chorus girl, that's what Pete was doing and God knows how long it dated back. It all came out after the funeral, when the lawyers got into his papers.

"Believe me, he'd never have gotten that $600 funeral if I had known beforehand. But I changed the tombstone on him. It wasn't too late for that. I had ordered a weeping angel in marble, but I cut it down to a broken pillar in granite. A broken pillar. Hah," she chuckled. "That's what he was. That's what all the men are!"

Pa stretched, and knocked the ashes out of his pipe. Looks were deceiving. Kitty hadn't changed so much after all. "Well, I'll be getting along to bed," he said.

"Well," continued Aunt Kitty, "after I found out about this woman—she was a big blonde in the chorus—and saw the bills where she had her flat refurnished in Circassian walnut, why I just said to Kirby—Kirby was the lawyer we had: 'Pay it off, Kirby,' I said, 'and let her keep it. Lord knows she must have earned it,' I said. 'And while you're about it, just sell out my old house, too; it don't seem to mean much any more . . ."

She rocked, seeming to have forgotten the others for a while.

"Come, let's all go to bed," she said at last. "Rosemary needs her sleep."

They went upstairs together. And nobody asked Rosemary if she had had a good time. Not even Ma.

Oh, well, if they weren't interested . . .

Aunt Kitty was taking little bottles out of a bag. "See, Gertie." She shook a milky liquid in a tall bottle. "This is muscle oil. Lifts the sagging chin. And this here is wrinkle-eradicator, the best on the market. It cost $4. Made out of pure water lilies fished out of the Nile!"

Gertie snickered.

Aunt Kitty turned on her. "Yes, go on and laugh. But I only pray you don't end up by laughing out of the other side of your face — like I did."

Rosemary uncorked all the bottles, smelled them delightedly. "Oh, Aunt Kitty, can I try your cold cream?"

Aunt Kitty looked at her, at her fresh, firm flesh and the soft brown hair that curled so sweetly over her temples. "You'll never find your husband supporting a chorus girl—you're not like that!"

"No, but I'd never take another woman's husband either! No matter how much I loved him, or how wonderful or rich or anything he was!"

"Well, I should hope not!" said Gertie.

"You never can tell," said Aunt Kitty, "it's easy to talk."

The whole house was upset. Nothing went right. Aunt Kitty's coming had demoralized everything.

Rosemary was searching wildly for her purse, her hat, her gloves. She couldn't find anything. Even her old, familiar room was strange, with Aunt Kitty's lotions all over the dresser and Aunt Kitty's clothes on the chair.

"Oh, yes!" she cried. "Awfully late!"

There was something vaguely familiar about the tall man who stood next to her on the car. She had seen him somewhere. Possibly he was one of Mr. Graham's customers.

She must have been staring, for he returned her gaze with insolently inquiring. Then he raised his hat.

"You don't remember me!" He moved nearer to her.

"I was trying to think where—"

"Oh, we were properly introduced!" He smiled and something in his expression, something in his coldly amused voice brought it all back to her. Sunday afternoon in Larry's studio. The sun-dragged stillness. And Larry's arms about her, his hot breath on her cheek. This was the man in riding clothes, the man who stood in the doorway and smiled, just as he was smiling now!

"Oh!" She looked at him appealingly, her face aflame.

"'Oh' is the word!" he returned.

Her pride came rushing. Her fighting spirit rose. She'd put him where he belonged! "Now I remember. You are Mr. Whitney, Larry Kane's friend. It was too bad you had that long climb to his studio for nothing. Mr. Kane was sorry—"

"Yes, I could see he was sorry." He was still smiling, looking down at her with hard, dark eyes.

Rosemary's nails were biting into her pink palms, but he couldn't see her hands. Her face was unmoved. She looked straight ahead, determined not to show his shaft had told.

He watched her. Noted her fine white skin, her sensitive, red mouth. "Why, he told himself wonderingly, "she's really beautiful. Really worth thinking about!"

"How long have you known Larry Kane?" he asked suddenly.

"How long have you known him?" she asked, without any show of interest. Her hands were still clenched in her coat pockets. Was he sneering at her or was that just his manner?

"Long enough. Long enough to understand him and admire him very much. But I don't know many of his friends. I'm something of a stranger here."

"Far from home?"

"I have no home," he said. "I'm a rolling stone."

She couldn't help but be interested in him. He was so good looking, so awfully well dressed. So utterly charming in spite of his bad manners. Perhaps the women had spoiled him. Perhaps he was immensely rich and suspicious of everyone on that account.

"Would you like to know where I've been?" He was smiling again, that cold, hard smile that intrigued while it rebelled her.

She didn't answer.

He began to chuckle unpleasantly. It brought the scene of the day before poignantly before her.

"I've been on a little studio party, too!"

"I thought you were a stranger here—"

"Must one be so well acquainted—" He was sneering, really sneering. There was no doubt about it now. Rosemary's lips trembled, but her eyes flashed blue fire as she got off the car. "I'm sorry—" she was struggling to keep her voice from breaking, "but I go the other way!"

He bowed ceremoniously. For a moment he hesitated. Then the crowd swept between them.

* * *

The back stairs, once Nina's, were Rosemary's now.

Every afternoon when Graham went out, as he usually did in the afternoons, Rosemary would open the little door behind the last row of bookshelves, and go quietly, guiltily, up to the studio where Larry worked.

Graham never knew.

But the elderly clerks, Haley and Simms, knew. They looked at each other.

Sometimes Nina came, too. She would sit on the window sill in the sun, and smoke.

"You smoke too damn much!" Jamie told her one day.

"Do I?"

"Yes, you do. And it's getting you. Something's getting you. You look off your oats!"

Nina laughed lazily. "For compliments," she murmured, "I always know just where to come!"

There was always someone else in the studio—John or Jamie or Ellen or Hal. Never any real opportunity to see Larry alone. Sometimes he would follow Rosemary half way down the stairs when she went back to the bookshop and snatch a kiss in the dusty dark of the winding stairway.

This afternoon Larry drew her over to his easel near the front window. Ellen and Hal had gone. John's curly head was buried in a book and Nina and Jamie wrangled at the other end of the room.

"Oh, I can't, Larry. I've got to go home. My aunt is visiting and—"

He dropped her hands. "This mamma's baby stuff is getting tiresome, Rosemary. It won't go forever!"

The bright color drained from her cheeks. She looked at him pitifully. Had it come to that? Must she lose Larry and Nina and all the gay studio crowd just because of the family? She couldn't.

"All right," she said, "I'll stay."

(To be continued.)

You can make delicious candied sweet potatoes with Snowdrift. Snowdrift is a rich, good-to-eat fat that is as delicate as the best butter.

CANDIED SWEET POTATOES

6 Medium Potatoes
½ Teaspoon Salt
Juice of 1 Lemon
¾ Cup Snowdrift
¾ Cup Sugar
1 Cup Boiling Water

Boil potatoes in salt water until tender. Pour off water and steam out to prevent sagginess. Peel and slice lengthwise. Brown on both sides in hot Snowdrift. Dissolve ¾ cup sugar in cup boiling water and pour over browned potatoes in pan. Cook until syrup thickens. Squeeze lemon over potatoes and serve.

Snowdrift

PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR XMAS CARDS

The News-Review exclusive job printing department is showing a nice line of Christmas and New Lear announcements, both printed and engraved. Place your order at once. Don't wait until the last minute. Order now and pay for the work any time before the first of the year.

ANDREWS HAS NEW SCHEME TO WORRY BOOZE CONSUMER

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27. — The government's latest strategic maneuver in the effort to enforce prohibition, is aimed at the consumer's pocket book.

Convinced that the demand for liquor is not declining and is unlikely to show any sign of tapering off under current conditions, Assistant Secretary Andrews, enforcer-in-chief, is now hoping to reduce the supply so drastically that bootleg prices will become prohibitive.

Feeling that his forces have at least checked the tide of liquor which has been flowing out of the sources of smuggling and alcohol diversion into bootleg channels and so on down through numerous throats, he is turning to the problem presented by "the endless growth" of large scale illicit distilling.

He plans to conduct his campaign this branch of the outlawed industry without asking an increase in the prohibition unit's appropriation which was fixed for $13,000,000 for the present fiscal year. With that amount, and his reorganized staff increased by 600 men, he expects to make considerable headway against the distillers. He is encouraged in this respect by the feeling that the enforcement personnel is improving under a more business-like administration effected thru recent changes.

WHITE STAR LINE OF STEAMERS NOW AMERICAN OWNED

NEW YORK, Nov. 27. — Wall street is convinced that the International Mercantile Marine has practically completed renewed negotiations for the sale of its British registry White Star Line fleet with a view to developing an all-American merchant fleet.

Preferred stock and six per cent bonds of the I. M. M., which has been operating at a loss for years, rose nearly six points on the strength of the reports.

The sale price is given a approximately 335,000,000 for the 500,000 ton fleet, which incudes some of the finest liners afloat, and the Royal Mail Steam Packet company is named as buyer. Part of the price would be paid in cash and the balance by notes debenture of the Royal Mails.

P. A. S. Franklin, president of the International Mercantile Marine is in London.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

Grip, Influenza and many Pneumonias begin as a common cold. Price 30c.

The box bears this signature E. W. Grove

Since 1889

Around the County

GREEN GLEANINGS

The food sale and lunch given by Green Union Sunday school Nov. 11, netted a goodly sum toward a Sunday school library which we hope old and young will soon be enjoying.

Glengary W. C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. John R. Howard Wednesday, Nov. 17 with ten members and two visitors present. The following officers were elected for the coming year: president, Mrs. D. C. McGhehey; vice president, Mrs. John R. Howard; sec.-treas., Mrs. Chas. Hoffmeister; cor. sec., Mrs. John Betts; flower supt., Mrs. F. R. Steinhauer; S. T. I. supt., Mrs. John R. Howard; Sunday school superintendents, Mrs. Paul Parmer, Green S. S. and Mrs. C. C. Groves, Glengary S. S. Mrs. A. C. Marsters, county W. C. T. U. president, was present and gave some very helpful suggestions on the work and outlined a standard that she wished each union might reach. It was decided to meet only on the 2nd Wednesday of each month. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess. After a vacation of several months renewed interest in this worthy cause was shown and it is hoped that there will be a much larger attendance Dec. 8 when the union meets at the home of the new secretary, Mrs. Chas. Hoffmeister.

Pie socials seem to be in high favor at this time. Green school had a pie social Nov. 17. A splendid program consisting of three short plays by the children and Mrs. Allen Wickham, the teacher, a vocal solo, "Good Bye Blue Bird", by Virginia Oakley and a reading from James Whitcomb Riley, "That Little Boy of Mine," by Captain G. L. Hall, followed by the sale of the pies with Mr. J. J. Betts acting as auctioneer. Free coffee and chocolate were served with the pies in the basement and a pleasant social hour was enjoyed by all. The proceeds of the social went to the student body association.

Winston school also had a pie social and Thanksgiving program Nov. 24th which was much enjoyed by all. The pies were readily sold at a fair price and the money will be used for the school.

The school children with their Red Cross Christmas seals are awakening the Christmas spirit early. Those who buy of them have a double opportunity to help others. First by helping the children win the prize offered to the school selling the most seals, and second, and most important, by helping to check the spread of tuberculosis. America has made encouraging progress in the first quarter of the present century in this fight for there has been a marked decrease in death from the "Great White Plague." Make Christmas brighter for those about you by buying Red Cross Christmas seals.

An all day meeting, with a community Thanksgiving dinner at noon closed the two weeks' revival meetings held at Green by Captain G. L. Hall of "The Gospel Life Line." At the morning service all hearts were made glad by seeing four members of the Sunday school accept Christ as their Saviour. In the afternoon a delegation from the Christian church in beautiful special selections were Roseburg was present and two given by a quartette of men About 60 people were present and Captain Hall closed his services at Green with a sermon rich in incidents from his work among rural communities and left that evening to begin a similar meeting at South Deer Creek.

We are glad to welcome the Nichols family into our community. They are located on the Oliver Fisher place and we are hoping they will soon find a part in all community activities. In these busy rushing times people meet and greet each other most often through the medium of some community service. If you, Mr. and Mrs. New Comers, feel lonely in your new home come out and join forces with the Sunday school, the P. T. A. or the grange and you will find new friends and much to occupy your hearts and hands in helping others make your community worth while and a good place in which to live.

There were many happy fatherings at Thanksgiving time. Mrs. P. A. Palmer and children spent the day with relatives in Roseburg, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Agee and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Blundell in Roseburg, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Howard and family spent a pleasant day and evening at the C. W. Groves home in Roseburg. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Groves were guests of the John Betts family.

X. X. X.

Something New

Why not try the plan of installing a complete new set of utensils in your kitchen? Make this a part of your Holiday plans.

We can supply any sort of ware you may require. Let us show you some of the new things for your kitchen.

$1.44 How is this one — A new type Aluminum Sauce Pan, selling regularly at $1.65, special now at $1.44

There are a lot of other bargains here that will appeal to you.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.
The Iron Mongers.

Our Puritan Ancestors

knew the real meaning of Economy. You'll know real economy, too, if you buy your groceries at

ECONOMY GROCERY
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best"
344 N. Jackson Street Phone 63

Roseburg Steam LAUNDRY KIDS

LOW PRICES THAT YOU CAN AFFORD-- BRING US YOUR TRADE AS OUR REWARD.

The high character of our work and our low prices have combined to bring us our business reward. Folks know that our work is first class and that we are thoroughly dependable.

Roseburg Steam Laundry

PHONE 79
Roseburg, Ore.

Ford Business Is Good

Four Million Fords Delivered in the Last 25 Months

Special on Potatoes

Netted Gem Potatoes

good quality at

$2.50 per hundred

VALLEY POULTRY & PRODUCE CO.
224 W. Oak Phone 646

LODGE DIRECTORY

Woodmen of the World, Camp No. 125—Meets in the Odd Fellows Hall in Roseburg every first and third Monday evenings. Visiting neighbors always welcome.
M. M. MILLER, Clerk.

United Artisans—Meets in K. P. Hall first and third Thursdays. Visiting members always welcome.
PANSY PINGEL, M. A.
MILDRED McCULLOCH, Treas.
BELLE STEPHENSON, Sec.

W. B. A. O. T. W.- Roseburg Review No 11.—Holds regular meetings on second and fourth Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. Visiting sisters invited to attend reviews Maccabee Hall, Pine and Cass streets.
URA RAPP, Com.
JESSIE RAPP, Col.

I. O. O. F., Philetarian Lodge No 8—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple every Friday evening. Visiting brethern are always welcome.
ROLAND L. ANGST, N. G.
A. J. GEDDES, Rec. Sec.
J. B. BAILEY, Fin. Sec.

Eagles, Roseburg Aerie—Meets in Maccabee Hall on Cass street on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethern in good standing always welcome.
J. B. BAILEY, Jr., W. Pres.
GEO. STALEY, Jr., P. W. Pres.
F. F. GOODMAN, Sec.

Union Encampment No. 9, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple, on 2nd and 4th Wednesdays of each month. Visiting Patriarchs always welcome.
BEN PALM, C. P.
CARL W. OHMAN, Scribe.
FRED MILLER, H. P.

United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America—Meets at 476 S. Main second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month All carpenters wecome.
T. F. HOLMES, Rec. Sec.
EMERY COLE, Pres.

Roseburg Lodge No. 1037 L. O. O. M.—Meets first and third Wednesdays of the month. Moose Hall, 248 N. Jackson street. Club rooms open 7:30 to 10 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.
JOHN E. FLURRY, Dict.
H. O. PARGETER, Sec.
JNO. M. THRONE, Treas.

K. O. T. M.—Meets each second and fourth Thursday of each month, in Maccabee hall, corner Cass and Pine streets. Visiting Knights always welcome.
I. C. GOODMAN, Com.
G. W. RAPP, R. K.

Knights of Pythias, Alpha Lodge No. 47—Meets every Wednesday in Knights of Pythias hall, 130 Rose street. Visitors always welcome.
C. W. PARKER, C. C.
ROY O. YOUNG, M. F.
E. E. WIMBERLY, K. R. S.

Job's Daughters No. 8.—Meets first and third Fridays at 7:30 p m. Masonic Temple. Master Masons and O. E. S. members always welcome.
ELIZABETH ABRAHAM, Secy.

DE MOLAY CHAPTER
Regular communication 2nd and 4th Thursdays, Masonic Hall.

Neighbors of Woodcraft, Lilac Circle No. 49.—Meets on first and third Monday evenings, in K. of P. Hall. Visiting neighbors invited to attend.
TILLIE HUGHES, G. N.
MARGARET WHITNEY, Clerk.

Roseburg Rebekah Lodge No. 41, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows Temple every week on Tuesday evening. Visiting members in good standing are cordially invited to attend.
MINNIE CLARK, N. G.
GERTRUDE HATFIELD, R. S
EMMA LENOX, F. S.

Pythian Sisters, Umpqua Temple, No. 4.—Meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month, at the K. of P. hall. Visitors always welcome.
RACHEL MOSS, M. E. C.
EVA MARKS, M. of R. C.
MAY E. PARKER, M. of F.

O. E. S., Roseburg Chapter No. 3—Holds their regular meeting on the first and third Thursdays in each month. All sojourning brothers and sisters are respectfully invited to attend.
ETHEL J. BURT, W. M.
FREE JOHNSON, Sec.

Laurel Chapter No. 31, R. A. M.—Meets every third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Temple. All members requested to attend and visiting companions welcome.
W. G. BURT, High Priest.
W. F. HARRIS, sec.

A. F. & A. M., Laurel Lodge No. 18.—Regular communication second and fourth Wednesdays each month at Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Ore. Visitors welcome.
J. M. THRONE, W. M.
W. F. HARRIS, Sec.

B. P. O. Elks, Roseburg Lodge No. 326,—Holds regular communication at the Elks Temple on each second and fourth Thursdays each month. All members requested to attend regularly, and all visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
IRA B. RIDDLE, E. R.
J. T. GOODMAN, Sec.