

# PRUNE

## Before Blossom Time

You'll need some pruning tools, Mr. Orchardist, and this store invites you to look over its stock and make your selection NOW, so as to be ready for work the first favorable days. Prune early and get best results.

If it is Hardware you are in need of, we can supply you.

**CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.**

The Iron Mongers

## CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

### FOR SALE

DRY slab wood—Page's. Phone 242.

WOOD for sale, \$2.75 to \$4 per tier. Phone 4713. Godfrey.

FOR SALE CHEAP—4-room plastered house, close in. Call 924 E. First St.

FOR SALE—DeLaval cream separator, like new \$40. A. Louis Eggleston, Oakland, Ore.

FOR SALE—Fresh cow with calf one week old; cheap. Clate Downs, Miller's Addition.

FOR SALE—Block laurel and laurel stovewood, \$3.50 per tier. Address T. E. Little, Melrose.

FOR SALE—S. C. R. I. cockerels, A No. 1 stock and individuals. Fit to head any flock. Phone 2872. L. B. Skinner & Son.

FOR SALE—Rooming house, doing good business. Write or phone Thomas Curtis, Coquille, Ore.

FOR SALE—This week only, 50 Bourbon Red gobblers. Price at ranch \$3. Kentucky strain. Address W. L. Cobb, Roseburg, Ore.

FOR SALE—Black Jersey Giant cockerels and 9 Rhode Island Red pullets, if taken at once. C. F. Thompson, near Camp View.

FOR SALE—Two hound pups, ready for training. Also weanling pigs for sale. King Carline, Umpqua, Ore.

FOR SALE—Strawberry plants of excellent quality. Imp. Oregon and Gold Dollar varieties. State inspected, price \$3.50 per 100. Trimmed and packed. Address Dell Wood, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—One 4-passenger Buick coupe or will trade for delivery or light truck. H. D. Christian, Star Route, Roseburg, Ore., or inquire at Kelley's Corner.

FOR SALE—Dry wood; old and large second growth fir, all well seasoned and under cover. Town deliveries in small or large lots. Phone 409-J. South End Wood Yard.

FOR SALE—80 acres, Camas Valley; half under cultivation, fair barn, poor house, spring water, \$800 cash, balance first mortgage. Inquire Carrie Cole, 2418 W. 62nd St., Seattle, Wash.

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Apartment, modern, close in. Wood and gas ranges, \$20. 221 West Lane.

FOR RENT—Good four-room house with garden spot and garage. 871 Hoover St.

PIANO for rent. Mrs. O. A. Brand. Phone 30733.

FOR RENT—3 modern furnished rooms. Phone 453-R.

FOR RENT—7-room house, 418 S. Main. Inquire at 491 S. Main.

APARTMENTS—221 W. Washington St.

FOR RENT—5-room bungalow, in block one, Pine St. Phone 1621.

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

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$8 per month. Phone 210-L. Miller's Addition.

### WANTED

WASHING and house cleaning. Phone 478.

WANTED at once—2nd hand bath tub. Phone 4573.

WANTED—Dressmaking. Phone 419-L. Guthridge.

WANTED—Work of any kind by two men with families. Address "Work" care News-Review.

### MISCELLANEOUS

If your car needs to be washed, greased, repaired or battery recharged, see us, let us give you a fair deal. Stanley's Highway Garage, 332 N. Jackson. Phone 478.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarita Auto Wrecking House, 402 S. Main.

TO TRADE—Fully equipped dairy ranch, valuation \$9000. In Coquille valley, three miles from Coquille city, good gravel road, for ranch suitable for sheep that will carry up to 150 head. What have you? Address Coquille, Box 460.

CHESTER KREWSON DEAD AT VETERANS HOSPITAL

MARSHFIELD, Jan. 6—Mrs. William McClure of Englewood, received word this morning that her brother, Chester A. Krewson, aged 29, passed away this morning at the Veterans' hospital in Portland.

He had been at the hospital the past four months suffering from cancer. Mrs. McClure visited her brother over New Year's.

He is well known in Marshfield, where he worked for the Southern Pacific roundhouse for some time. He had been living in Drain. Mrs. McClure of Englewood, and her brother, Ernest Krewson, of St. Louis, will leave tonight for Portland.

The funeral will be held at Drain.

### NOTICE

Meeting of Melrose Country Club Saturday, Jan. 8, 8 p. m. Dues have been levied on each member. Club dance after meeting. Ott's orchestra.

### P. F. HIRSCH

AUDITOR ACCOUNTANT

RANCH RESIDENCE

Phone 1F33

MAIL ADDRESS

Dixonville, Oregon

Tax Returns Prepared, Books Closed, Systematizing, Auditing, Bookkeeping Taught.

### Used Cars

- 1 1921 Dodge Touring, run less than 10,000 miles, in excellent condition.
- 1 1924 Star Coupe.
- 1 1925 Ford Coupe.
- 1 1924 Ford Coupe.
- 1 1923 Ford Coupe.
- 2 1921 Ford Touring.
- 1 1921 Studebaker Touring.
- 1 1922 Hudson's Touring.
- 1 1919 Dodge Touring.
- 1 1923 Overland Touring.
- 1 1923 Buick Roadster.
- 1 1919 Oakland Sedan, very cheap.
- 1 1922 Ford Tudor Sedan.
- 1 1919 Oakland Touring.
- 1 New light trailer at a real bargain.

See these at the Chrysler Garage, 527 N. Jackson St.

H. L. Connelly Motor Co.

## The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

### CHAPTER 44.

The Story So Far: Rosemary Martin, determined to win independence of her family, quits college, following a romance with Philip Eames, a neighborhood sweetheart. Clerking in a bookstore she meets Larry, an artist, and Sloan Whitney, a man of the world, by whom she is fascinated. She breaks with Larry. Nina, employed in the same store, goes to Spain to join Stanley Cuyler, an old friend of her dead father, and married. Rosemary is given the use of her luxurious apartment. At the store a mysterious masculine stranger interviews Rosemary concerning Nina Clark and then shadows Rosemary. Mrs. Martin dies. Rosemary encounters Whitney, after an estrangement, and he tells her he cannot marry her, but asks her to go abroad with him. She asks time to think it over. Whitney encounters a private detective on the roof of Rosemary's apartment. She faints and is hurt. In falling, Sloan gets Ellen, a friend of hers, to stay with her. Ellen surmises the worst. Sloan spends much time with Rosemary.

Now go on with the story: They grew to know each other in those few days of her convalescence.

"She's only a kid," he thought, "a poor, worn-out little kid. She needs time to grow up."

And he'd pick up pink satin dressing gown, flowered silk quilt and all, and carry her into the window seat in the sun.

"I can walk, foolish!" She'd wiggle her slender bare ankles and her little feet in the pink mules, and try to get free.

"There you stay there. And don't move. I'm going to get you well."

"I'm well already!" She'd look up at him, laughing. How had she ever doubted him? How had she ever been afraid? Whatever she ultimately decided, whatever her life with Sloan, it would be always bright and beautiful, free of the sordidness that was Ellen's life with Hal, free of the stodgy stupidity of Gerlie's life with Al.

But he no longer pressed her to decide.

"Some day," he'd say, smiling, "some day soon we'll go—where shall we go, Rosemary?"

"Spain!" She'd say, smiling back at him, "and see the old gardens that Nina writes about. And the little fishing villages in Italy, and Sloan—those little places in the Alps where there are only sheep herds, and we mountain folk."

"And you and I, Rosemary?"

And there would come a great beating of her heart, and happiness over her like a sweet, golden light.

So the few days slipped by, two days of a new intimacy, a new throbbing, almost painful understanding.

"He's all I thought he was—gay and reckless and generous and brilliant! He'd always be sweet to me—I'd never have to be afraid—I'd think exultantly, and then suddenly, a little sadly, 'But he isn't doing anything with his life! Is it enough for him to just love me, and play polo, and some day go to Spain? That isn't enough—he'll be missing something—I will

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"Sloan," she said that last night when they sat together, and the far away lights twinkled through the long, uncurtained windows, "don't you ever think you ought to—to work?"

"I've worked enough," he said shortly.

"Yes—but you're so young—I sort of feel there's so much ahead of you, Sloan."

"Rivers of rum, and lakes of champagne and cases of cognac! Wait till we get to Spain!" And he'd kiss her eyes, and laugh at her, until she would have to live up.

"But there's one thing we're going to do right away—we're going to get a couple of my horses down from the country, and you're going to learn to ride with me in the park. Would you like that?"

"Would I?"

She thought about it all her first day at work. At noon she went out and bought riding clothes, brown checked trousers, and a brown coat, and a tan Russian leather boots. Her mind was so full of her purchases, her plans, her deep secret happiness, that she hardly noticed Hal's brooding silence, Graham's bad temper, and the whispered asides of Simms and Haley.

Simms came up to her just before closing time. "See here," he said, jocularly, "you don't want to burn the candle at both ends, young lady. You'll be falling away to a shadow, like the beautiful Miss Clark did." His black eyebrows

eyes in his round, pale face glistened with unwholesome curiosity. He pursed his small mouth and permitted himself a faint, pleased chuckle. "Just because you're living in her apartment—by the way—where is she now?"

"Out of town," Rosemary answered shortly.

"Said with the same man?"

"Oh," she cried, "you miserable miserable thing!—how can you talk like that? I've chosen her. Get away from me—I don't even want to look at you!"

She turned angrily on her heel and flung away from him, her eyes blazing. "Is that called for, Miss Merton?" Simms laid a putty hand firmly on her arm. They faced each other, trembling. "Am I not justified in asking the question? Doesn't everybody know she was living with that architect, and when a woman lives with one man isn't she likely to go on to another?"

"Talk to somebody else!" She was trying to push his hand from her arm. It seemed unwholesome, loathsome in its veiled purpitude. Her disgust showed in her face.

He withdrew his hand quickly. "I consider that very uncalled for on your part, Miss Merton. You owe me an apology!" He walked to the other side of the store and looked out the window, still breathing heavily. After a while he turpitude wiped his glasses.

Rosemary typed cards furiously, with reckless speed. She threw the ones she spoiled, and they were many, into the wastebasket and went on, half blindly. She knew she had made an enemy. Simms would never forgive her. And after all, could she really blame him? Wasn't it natural for people who didn't really know Nina to think things like that? Wouldn't they some day think things like that of her?

A tear dropped on a finished card, blotting it. "I don't care," she said to herself, defiantly. "As long as I have Sloan—what else matters?"

She tried to tell Sloan about it that night. He shook with laughter. "Good Lord, I'd have given a dollar to see it. Poor old Simms—"

"But to speak so of Nina—so lightly!" Her blood seemed to congeal in her veins, a terrible feeling of coldness, of being all alone in a busy, rushing world, came over her. He could laugh at Simms' comments on Nina—could he some day laugh at what Simms might have to say of her?

"You don't understand."

"Oh, yes. For heaven's sake, Rosemary, don't develop nerves. Don't start picking. Yesterday it was why didn't I get to work; the day before it was something else—tomorrow, God knows what it will be. I try to give you everything under the sun and you turn the whole works down. I've got you a ring. I'll bet you won't wear it."

He took a small box out of his pocket and reaching out a long arm, pulled her to him. A single very large pearl gleamed in his hand.

"It is beautiful," she faltered, "but—"

"But!" He raised his eyebrows.

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## A HAPPY NEW YEAR, FOLKS!

Aren't you glad there is music in the world? Well, we are glad we know how to teach it and we are starting new pupils in all departments right now. You are educating your child. Don't neglect MUSIC, pronounced by Dr. Elliot of Harvard—"the greatest mind trainer of them all."

HEINLEIN CONSERVATORY Phone 390 Phone 390

shrugged his shoulders—"you're going to tell me you don't want it. Go on—out with it. Don't mind my feelings!"

"Sloan, if you want me to take it, if it can be a sort of symbol of faith between us, I'd love to have it. See, I'm going to wear it. It has all the tears and laughter in the world in it—the tears that are gone and the laughter that is coming!" She pressed it to her cheek.

"You blessed baby!" He dashed at her with absurd, laughing caresses. Took her in his arms—tighter—tighter—tighter—"Kiss me!"

She lifted her head breathlessly, shyly.

And in that little instant she realized he had been drinking. He laughed again and his alcoholic breath came hot and fast on her cheek.

She did not try to free herself. She just waited sickly for him to release her. And the first tear dropped on the perfect pearl gleaming on her hand.

(To be continued)

### NOTICE

Annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brockway-Dillard Telephone Co., at the Brockway school house on Saturday, Jan. 8, 1927 at one o'clock p. m.

O. T. HENRY, Pres.

LOGGER NEAR DEATH IN SUICIDE ATTEMPT OVER LOVE QUARREL

NORTH BEND, Jan. 6.—With a bullet from a 25 caliber automatic lodged against his spine, Loren Hall, 26-year-old Reedsport logger, is near death in a hospital here as the result of a suicide attempt.

Hall shot himself Monday evening about 9:30 at Reedsport after he is said to have had a quarrel with Miss Selma Royer, Reedsport, with whom he is said to have been infatuated.

Standing on the front porch of the house in which the girl resided and conversing with Mrs. E. D. Jordan, owner of the residence, and J. C. Franklin, a friend, he pulled the trigger of the gun which he held in his right hand. The bullet crashed through his breast, an inch above his heart, and lodged against his spine. He was brought to this city on a freight train but physicians held little hope for his recovery.

A note left in the Jordan house explained the act in part and Hall, who has regained consciousness, declared that he shot himself.

### NOTICE

I am trying to locate my father and mother Ebern Sawyer and Flora Beat Sawyer. The last time I heard from them they were in Roseburg. Anyone knowing their whereabouts, please write me at 445 Haszelo street, Portland, Oregon, and oblige, Star Sawyer.

HOPPE MAKES GREAT START BUT HAGENLACHER WINS

(Associated Press Local Wire.) NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Willie Hoppe and his famous eye have come back under the magic strokes of a master hand to threaten the brief supremacy of the young German star, Eric Hagenlacher. For four hours and a half Hagenlacher and the veteran New Yorker played last night in the first 500 point block of a 1500 point match for the world's 152 balk line title, and only by a sensational finish did Hagenlacher, the defending champion, nose out the former title holder by a slim margin of 64 points, 690 to 436.

Spectacular runs of 104 and 117 saved Hagenlacher from a defeat which gave early indications of becoming a rout. Hoppe, playing masterly open table billiards, raced away to a commanding lead by piling up a magnificent run of 148 in the opening frame after the titleholder had stopped at 19. This generous advantage he held virtually intact until the eighth frame, when Hagenlacher emerged from an unexciting start to reel off the two large clusters which put him out in front.

# USED CAR SALE

Don't buy a new license for that old car before you have seen our stock of good used cars. Our showroom and warehouse are full of serviceable Fords, Dodges, and Chevrolets. Fords with starters at prices ranging from \$50 up and without starters, as low as \$25.00.

No Reasonable Offer Refused—Trades Considered  
**HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.**

## Agricultural Work Is Beseet With Danger

Bullets, Disease, Fires, Floods, and Polio are Insects on List of Hazards.

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Bullets, bugs, fire and flood—these are some of the hazards which confront workers of the Department of Agriculture.

A danger—the Chinese civil warfare—has hindered the work of four plant explorers of the department and caused officials here to be apprehensive of their safety, although latest reports indicate that they are safe.

They were sent to China because it has been a fertile field for the ex-actors in discovering new plants for crop exploitation in this country.

Face Bullets and Ambush

Bullets often have been directed at livestock inspectors of the department. In the last five years there have been two open skirmishes between cattlemen and the inspectors because of the cattle dipping regulations. In Arkansas one inspector was ambushed and killed. One western livestock inspector took away five revolvers from ranchers during altercations over his rulings.

In the animal disease laboratory here, workers occasionally are infected with deadly germs. Although they handle scorpions, tarantulas and centipedes, the entomologists do not consider their work dangerous, as none of these insects sting fatally, contrary to popular belief.

Forest Fire Heroes

The Forest Service each year exhibits heroism by its rangers in the task of fighting timber fires and often the rangers have to cross swollen streams or lakes to rescue flood-isolated ranchers or homesteaders.

A recent hazardous task that has confronted the federal predatory of rabies-stricken coyotes. With the settlement of the arid west, the coyotes have contracted rabies more frequently and twice this year hunters were massed in two western states to kill the maddened coyotes.

Pure home milk, and it's pasteurized, Roseburg Dairy. Phone 148.

Did You Ever Stop to Think

By Edison R. Walte, Secretary of the Shawnee, Oklahoma, Board of Commerce.

George E. McKinnis, president of the United States League of Local Building and Loan associations, says:

"That the American Building and Loan and Savings associations, which are striving to preserve American life and character, have established a record for safety and constructive service unsurpassed by any other business. This record is largely due to capable state supervision, and the efficient service of the building and loan officers, directors, and employees.

Never was there a more unselfish and patriotic people engaged in a worthy enterprise than are found in the building and loan business, and there is no part of our financial system that is doing more for the social and economic uplift of our people than building

and loan associations. The work that they are doing is basic and essential to all progress and good citizenship.

Those great savings and home-owning institutions have enjoyed a most phenomenal growth especially during the last five years. Today there are about 12,000 of these institutions with upwards of \$6,000,000,000 assets which represents the combined savings of over 11,000,000 of our people. Practically all of this huge sum of money is employed in helping our people to acquire homes of their own.

While building and loan associations have the distinction of making the greatest growth of any other unit of our financial system during the last five years, a gain of about 45 per cent, still there is no question but what their future is big with possibilities of further growth and development. The personal, economic, and home-ownership ideas are becoming rooted in the conscience of our people, hence the building the loan field is practically unlimited and will yield in proportion to the ability of those engaged in the enterprise to cultivate it.

This year finds millions of our people on the road to financial independence as a result of investing their savings in these safe and profit sharing institutions. Hundreds of thousands of our people are comfortably housed and happily situated in their own homes, who, without the aid of the building and loan associations would be discontented and roving tenants. Thrift leads to independence and success, and truly "the American home is the safeguard of American liberties."

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

Notice is hereby given that all dog owners in the city of Roseburg must apply forthwith to city treasurer for dog licenses. All failure to do so will be prosecuted according to law.

W. M. VAUGHN, Chief of Police.