FLOUR

$7.20, $7.60, $8.00

ALL DAY—ALL WEEK

Salt 50s, 45c; 100s 85c
5 lb. Lix 10c

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

GOOD HAY for sale. W. E. McCarthy, Wilbur, Ore.

WOOD FOR SALE—Dry fir block. R. V. Hatfield. Phone 33F14.

FOR SALE—Breeding turkeys. W. D. Valentine. Phone 1-J, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—Oliver typewriter in first class shape, price $20. Box 28, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—Purebred Collie dog, six months old, $10. Call at 442 East Commercial Ave.

FOR SALE—Bourbon Red turkey toms, one bronze, also R. I. Red roosters. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

FOR SALE—Oregon imp. strawberry plants, $3 per M. Some oak and laurel block wood, $3.50 tier delivered. Phone 10F23.

MILK—$3 per qt. for the first five customers ordered to begin Feb. 1st; next ten, $3.25, after that the regular price. J. D. Palm, phone 260-J.

DODGE touring, good running order, top and upholstery good as new. $50 takes it, $25 down and $25 when we catch you. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

FOR SALE—Gilbert & Barker five gallon stroke pump; 1923 Star touring, Dodge touring, Ford truck. Cheap. Drain Garage, Drain, Oregon.

FOR SALE or rent—190 acres, 12 acre prune orchard some farm land, balance good pasture, located 3 miles east of Myrtle Creek. Harvey C. Hill, Redmond, Ore., R. A.

PIANO BARGAIN—Located near Roseburg, high grade quality piano to be sold at once. Terms $10 monthly. For particulars and how seen, write C. F. Hendrick, factory piano adjuster, 66 Front St., Portland.

FOR RENT

APARTMENTS—221 W. Washington St.

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

FOR RENT—Apartments, new, modern, close in. Phone 212-J.

FOR RENT—Modern furnished apartment. No children. 428 Pitzer St.

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

FOR RENT—Modern apartment, private entrance, close in. 221 W. Lane. Phone 64-R.

FOR RENT—35 acres, two miles from Myrtle Creek. All tillable. Phone 3202, Myrtle Creek.

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, close in, newly papered and painted inside throughout. Page Lbr. and Fuel Co. Phone 242.

FAIRBANKS MORSE home light plants, lower first cost, lowest operation cost. Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange.

FOR RENT—House in Laurelwood, furnace, fireplace and garage. Rent $20. Inquire Palace of Sweets, after 12 m.

FOR RENT—10 acres, orchard, house, garage, chicken house, barn, running water through place. Minerva Pruner Riddle, Oregon.

FOR RENT—Farm of 96 acres; 100 prune trees, 50 apple trees, 200 young prune trees, 25 pear trees, and 80 acres of farm land, part of it irrigated. Hughes ranch, 6 miles from Myrtle Creek, on North Myrtle. Cash rent, $200 per year. School house on place.

WANTED

WANTED — Dressmaking. Phone 419-R. Guthridge.

WANTED—A man to work on farm. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

WANTED—Dressmaking. Mrs. C. W. Groves, 244 Commercial Ave. Phone 477-R.

MISCELLANEOUS

TO TRADE—'24 touring for cows. Address F. C., News-Review.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 558 when in need of auto parts. Sarfis Auto Wrecking House.

TIME TO SPRAY—We are offering very attractive prices on Fairbanks Morse spray outfits. Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange.

LOST

LOST—License plate, No. 83-157. Finder please leave at News-Review.

The CHEAPEST MONEY for the choicest FARM LOANS

5½% simple interest. Terms of 5, 7 or 10 years. Liberal repayment privileges. Usual commission charges. Prompt service.

G. W. Young & Son
LOANS
116 Cass St. Phone 417

Coming to Roseburg

DR. MELLENTHIN
SPECIALIST

in Internal Medicine for the past fifteen years.

DOES NOT OPERATE

Will be at

UMPQUA HOTEL

Thursday, January 27
Office Hours: 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ONE DAY ONLY

No Charge of Consultation

Dr. Mellenthin is a regular graduate in medicine and surgery and is licensed by the state of Oregon. He does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidney, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

Below are the names of a few of his many satisfied patients in Oregon:

Mrs. L. L. Peetz, Moro, heart trouble.

Mrs. F. F. Hager, (daughter Marie), Walton, tonsils and adenoids.

Mrs. E. C. Mulloy, Hillsboro, ulcer of the leg.

Mrs. Nels Peterson, Skamokawa, Wash., colitis.

Grover C. Gouthier, Coquille, Ore., colitis and ulcers of stomach.

Mrs. Carl Johnson, Marshfield, ear trouble.

J. W. Turner, Dallas, stomach trouble.

E. A. Russell, Klamath Falls, appendicitis.

Remember the above date, that consultation on this trip will be free and that his treatment is different.

Married women must be accompanied by their husbands.

Address: 211 Bradbury Bldg., Los Angeles, California.

TIRES

Kelly-Springfield

Go a long way to make friends. Ask Jitney 6—run 27,000 miles, going strong.

Rose Garage
Phone 66

The SECRET STUDIO

By Hazel Livingston

CHAPTER 58.

The story so far

Roseary Merton quits college, following a romance with Phillip Eames, who disappears. Employed in a bookstore, she has an innocent affair with Larry Kane, an artist, and later meets Sloan Whitney, man about town, with whom she falls in love. She breaks with Larry. Nina Clark, employed in the same store, goes to Spain to join Stanley Cuyler, an old friend of her dead father. Rosemary is given the use of her luxurious apartment. Mrs. Merton 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. She discovers Whitney is drinking habitually and breaks with him. He disappears. Cuyler's wife, mistaking Rosemary for Nina, attempts to shoot her, dropping dead in Rosemary's apartment. Rosemary is held in prison during an inquiry and on her release is discharged from her position. Nina cables she and Cuyler are married. Phil returns and begs Rosemary to marry him at once. She refuses, thinking of her love for Whitney. He takes her to Gertie's, her sister's, to dinner.

Now go on with the story

"Good night, honey!" Phil was kissing her face, just a little, away from his.

"Good night, Phil!" She tried to think of everything he had done for her—for all of them. She wanted to reach warm arms out to him and kiss him, too, as he was wistfully wanting her to. But she couldn't. All she could think of was the throbbing ache in her head and the pain in her heart— that gnawing, dull hunger—for the other man—the other man who had forgotten her.

"I'm awfully tired."

"You didn't used to be!" he said, bitterly. He drew away, ever so slightly. She felt him squaring his shoulders. Now was the time to tell him—now—when he was a little angry—a little disgusted with her.

"I'm not the girl for you!" she suddenly cried, explosively. "You think I am, but I'm not, Phil, there'll be someone you'll like better. I know there will"—

"Rosemary, for God's sake, stop. In the morning"—

"It'll be the same in the morning. You don't understand, Phil. I—I haven't any love left to give. I'm sort of dead inside. It would not be fair"—

"Never mind. I'm satisfied." . . .

"I couldn't, Phil, I couldn't go on with it."

"Because you're still mooning over the other fellow. Romantic Rosemary! When all that's the matter with you is nerves. I know you. I let you put me off once and got in wrong. This time I'm not going to—"

"But—"

"No 'buts.' Forget it. The other guy didn't want to marry you, did he?"

"No."

"Well, I do, and that's the difference. He's gone, isn't he? You don't hear from him, you don't expect to hear from him?"

"No, but—"

"Then what the devil, Rosemary? Think of all I'm going to do for you. I've arrived. I've done what I wanted to do. Got a swell job, and all. Now, the next thing I've mapped out ahead is to get married. A married fellow gets ahead faster in some ways. The boss said—"

"Oh, Phil, that's it. Don't you see? You—you've done things and I haven't. I was going to do such big things. And I didn't, I even got fired. And if I were to marry you now, just because you're here, and it would be the easiest way out—"

"It's different for a girl. You're just stalling. You're going to try and get Whitney yet. I never thought you'd be a gold digger!"

She raised her heavy eyes and met his scorn squarely. "There was a long while when I could have sent for him, Phil. There were times when I wanted to—terribly. But I didn't. I wouldn't do it now if he were here. And now I couldn't if I wanted to, for I don't know where he is. I'm going to go back to work—and try and make good—like—like I wanted to long ago. I can't just give up and marry someone I don't love—"

"Don't love, Rosemary—don't love?"

She just shook her head. There were no more words to say. No use trying to make it easier. Have it out—stick to it.

They stood for a long while silent, each waiting for the other to speak.

"It's awfully cold out there! I wish you wouldn't stand out on the porch that way. You'll catch cold, both of you!" Gertie came to the door, with a scarf wrapped around her head.

"I'm going," Phil said coldly.

With a little injured sigh Gertie went back into the house.

"I'm sorry, Phil," Rosemary whispered.

"I'm sorry for you! You'll regret this. I won't be back, Rosemary. I've had enough. You might have had a pretty swell home and a regular he-man for a husband. All right—have it your own way! Here's one boy that won't die of a broken heart. I'm cured!"

Without a backward look he ran down the stairs. Rosemary stood in the doorway, listening to his footsteps echoing on the pavement.

Then with her cold hands tight against her aching heart, she came in and softly closed the door.

All through the night she heard Phil's footsteps, growing fainter, dying away . . . "The last one that wanted me—I'm alone now."

And she lay, wide-eyed and very quiet, on the parlor davenport, to wait for the new day.

In the morning she put on the old blue tricotine she had worn a year ago when she went out to look for her first job. She hadn't worn it much; it still looked fresh and neat. "Right back—where I was!" she thought, desperately. "Going to look for a job—a year older, and all my hopes smashed! That's about all I've got to show for it."

She stopped, fascinated at her reflection in the glass. Was this Rosemary, this weak-kneed creature, with drooping mouth and colorless cheeks, giving up before she was half started? Acknowledging herself beaten already! Ready to sit down and pine over a broken heart! Sniffing because she'd had the courage to be honest with Phil! Calling herself a failure before she was twenty!

"You wouldn't get a job as cash girl, looking like that!" she said angrily to the girl in the glass. "Pep up! Are you going to let one man spoil your whole life? If you are, it ought to be spoiled—it isn't worth a bean!"

Still glaring at her image she got out her powder-puff and powdered her nose furiously, touched her pale cheeks with rouge. "There—that's better. Now you look more human."

Somewhere in the suitcase was a bunch of scarlet flowers Nina had sent her from Paris. And a red chiffon handkerchief. She found them. My, but it made a difference in the old blue dress! She pulled the little blue hat saucily over her eyebrows, gave a defiant twist to her unruly hair. "There!" she said, "now you're ready for 'em—maybe you can't get rid of a broken heart in a minute, but at least you can take it off your sleeve."

In the kitchen Al was finishing his bacon and eggs and Gertie, curled up in her corner of the breakfast nook, was sleepily sipping her second cup of coffee.

"You're up awfully early," she yawned. "I didn't expect you'd turn up till late. Where are you going, with your hat on—why it's only twenty minutes to eight."

Al speared the last scrap of bacon. "Huh," he said, "guess she didn't have any watch in there in the parlor."

"Yes I did—just coffee and toast, Gertie—that's plenty. I won't have time for any more."

"Running off again, I might have known it!"

Pa's voice.

They all stared. "I'm surprised you showed up at all!" Pa stood in the doorway, little, and shrunken and glowering.

"Oh, Pa—don't be mean!" Gertie pleaded. "When Rosemary has such good news—listen, Pa—she and Phil are going to be married. Now, isn't that nice! Aren't you glad, Pa?"

"Wait—" Rosemary cried.

But Pa drowned her out. "Glad? No, I'm not. But I won't say a word. It isn't my house. I'm only tolerated here." He shuffled over to the table in his old carpet slippers and tucked a napkin under his chin. "But, all the same, a father has his rights;" His bristly chin went up. "And I never thought I'd live to see the day my girl comes home from jail, mixed up in a dirty divorce case—"

"Pa!" Gertie pleaded.

"And then she goes off to marry a no account like Phil Eames, that never could hold a job, and run away from home—"

"But he's made good!" Gertie shouted triumphantly above Pa's bellowing. "He's a successful business man. He's—"

Rosemary stood up. Something in her face stopped them. She waited until it was very quiet. "I'm not going to marry Phil," she said clearly. "I told him so, last night. I'm not going to marry anyone. I'm going to get a job and live my own life, not some man's. I've made a fizzle of everything so far—but it isn't a total loss—I've learned—I'm ready to live now"—

Al lumbered to his feet, facing her. His face was livid. "I've stood all I intend to from you!" he shouted. "You had a chance to marry an honest man and you won't do it. But don't think you'll live here—don't come to your sister for money"—

"Al, dearest, she's my sister!" Gertie cried.

"Hush," Al said. "I'm running this!"

"You don't have to worry. I'm going!" Rosemary's head was high. "Good-by, Gertie . . . I'll send for my bags . . . Good-by, Pa!"

The front door slammed. She was gone.

Al put the morning paper in his pocket and went out the back way.

Nobody spoke. There was no sound in the house but the muffled sobs that came from Gertie's handkerchief, and the click, click of Pa's knife and fork struggling with the crispy bacon.

(To be continued.)

NOTICE TO ACCOUNTANTS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Douglas county, Oregon, up to and including Wednesday, February 2, 1927, at 10 o'clock a. m. for a complete audit of the books of the sheriff, treasurer and county clerk, for the year 1926. Successful bidder will be required to give a bond to be approved by the court in an amount equal to 25 per cent of his bid.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By Order of the County Court.
IRA B. RIDDLE,
County Clerk.

Did You Ever Stop to Think

By Edson R. Waite, Secretary of the Shawnee, Oklahoma, Board of Commerce.

J. E. Gorman, president of the Rock Island Lines, says:

THAT the prosperity of the United States rests to a great degree upon the continued prosperity of the railroads. If the railroads are permitted to earn a living return, they can meet the requirements for adequate transportation service. Necessarily, in providing that service, the railroads must spend many millions of dollars a year for supplies and labor, which money goes back into circulation for the benefit of industry as a whole.

THAT one of the biggest accomplishments of recent times has been the improvement in the railway transportation plant through increased efficiency in management, personnel, and equipment, from which the public is reaping the benefits in more and better service.

THAT there is today a more sympathetic cooperation between the railroads and their patrons than ever before, in which the Shippers' Regional Advisory boards are performing a most valuable part, and whose activities should be encouraged.

THAT economies relative to operation are being studied more and more intelligently every year by railway management, and as these economies are applied, react in the interest of better public service.

The progress and prosperity of the railroads and the communities they serve are interdependent.

Copyright 1926.

Kerosene brooder stoves and other poultry supplies at Wharton Bros.

Around the County

LOOKING GLASS NEWS ITEMS

The Looking Glass basketball teams will go to Riddle Saturday night where they will meet the teams of that school.

The high school basketball teams won two close and exciting games from Wilbur last Saturday night. The girls' game was very close, the score being 8 to 6. During the first half the boys' game was slow, the Wilbur boys leading the scoring. The excitement during the last half, however, was tense. The crowd was delighted with the quick action and the sportsmanlike manner of both teams. Our boys won by a score of 21 to 12.

Our basketball teams secured the use of the Roseburg armory for practice this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Thackery of Buckfork spent last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Andrew Jacoby of this valley.

Carl Nickens of this valley is the proud owner of a new Buick roadster.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Rodley returned last week from an auto trip to Portland, Seattle, and other northern points, where they have been visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Ophelia Buell, who has been visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Roy Buell, left for Coquillet, Oregon. From there she expects to go to Iowa.

Miss Mildred Paulson of this valley is now being employed in Roseburg.

Glenn Voorhies, who has been employed in Medford for the last few months, returned to his home here Wednesday. He expects to work in Dillard in the near future.

Raymond Paulson left Tuesday for a short visit to Medford.

L. G. H. S.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 4.)

quite evident that you are in the habit of setting what we call a good table! Which isn't always so good.

(We have a list of modern books on child feeding which can be obtained by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope with request.)

Mrs. M.—Yes, we have an article on the Menopause (change of life). Send only a self-addressed, stamped envelope with your request.

Tomorrow — Maybe You Need This?

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

On and after this date, Jan. 18th, 1927, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by my wife, Myrtle Wilson.

L. W. WILSON,

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD

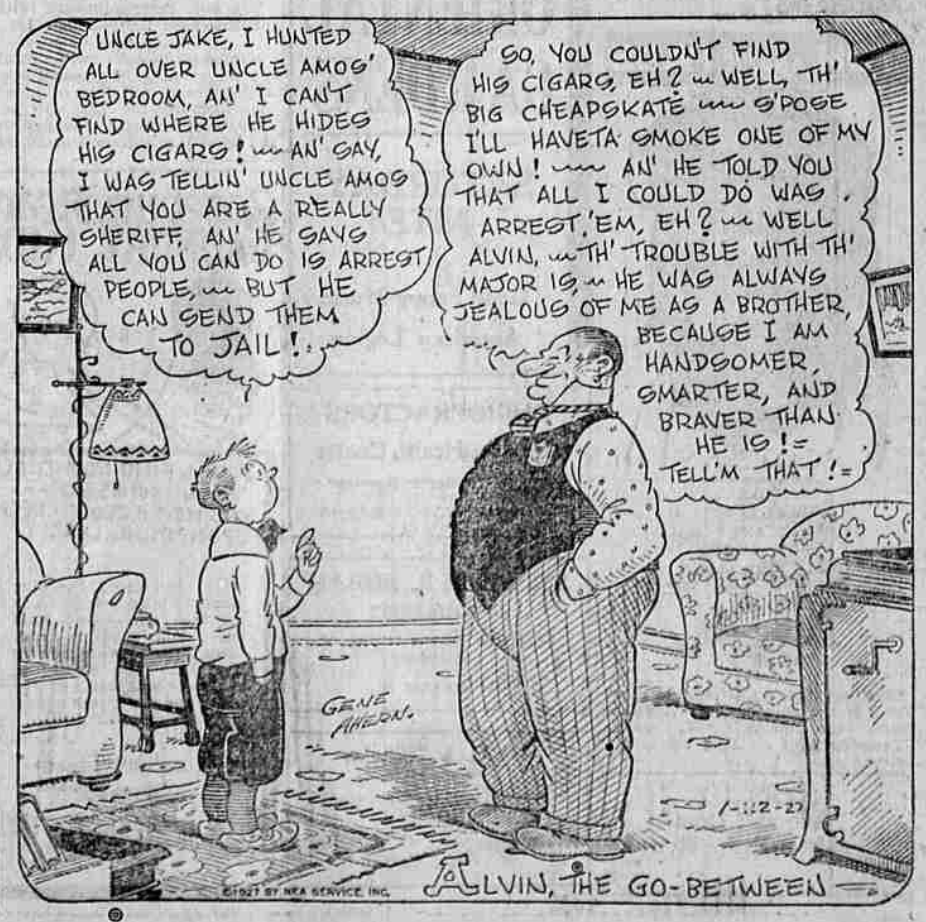
The Oregon State Board of Control will receive sealed bids on 550 cords of 4 ft. wood for the Oregon State Soldiers' Home at Roseburg, Oregon.

Bidders may quote on first growth fir, second growth fir, or large slab wood, and may bid on all or any portion of amount needed. Prices to be f. o. b. institution and yarded. Delivery to be made between April 15 and October 1, 1927. Specifications and blanks for bidding will be furnished upon application to the Commandant of the Soldiers Home. Mail bids to the office of the undersigned, where they will be opened at 10 A. M. January 29, 1927, and must be accompanied by a certified check in the amount of 10 per cent of total amount bid, made payable to Oregon State Board of Control, which sum will be held as a guarantee that the bidder will enter into a contract to furnish the amount awarded.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or to accept any part of the bid.

CARLE ABRAMS,
Secretary Oregon State Board of Control, Salem, Oregon.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — By Ahern



Winchester Special

FOR JANUARY

Commencing Saturday the twenty-second we will offer a diversified line of staple articles that come in for every day use at Drastic Price Reduction. This is all high grade merchandise in Hardware and Household Furnishings.

HURRY, DON'T DELAY — SALE STARTS SATURDAY

Cream Whip, nickle plated	89c
No. 2 Galvanized Wash Tub	69c
Bottle Capper, with 3 gross caps	$1.50
Steel Wool Pads, per package	10c
Aluminum Cake Turner	10c
Scrub Brushes, 10-inch, each	15c
Keen Cutter Can Opener	20c
Varnish Stain, half pint	35c
Decorative Enamel, half pint	35c
White Enamel Basin	30c
Hercules Junior Spark Plugs	18c
Tissue Toilet Paper, 6 rolls	25c
No. 12 Galvanized Pails, each	28c
A Good Dust Pan	10c
White Enamel Dish Pan, No. 14	75c
Aluminum Cake Pans, each	10c
Aluminum Pudding Pans, seamless	10c
Aluminum Cups, seamless	10c

THESE VALUES WILL DELIGHT YOU WHEN YOU SEE THE GOODS

Churchill Hardware Co.
The Winchester Store

THE USUAL TURKEY DINNER SERVED FOR $1.00 AT THE

Palace of Sweets CAFE

Used Cars

1923 Maxwell 2 Passenger Coupe.
1924 Ford Coupe.
1924 Ford Tudor Sedan.
1918 Buick Touring.
1919 Buick Touring.

These cars all in fine condition and priced right.

MOTOR SHOP GARAGE
New Location—Katty Corner from Ford Garage

MOVED

BUICK AUTOMOBILE Sales Rooms and Offices

Have been moved from North Jackson Street to our new location at corner of

Oak Street at Rose

We want all our old friends to drop in and see our new quarters and the shop. Then, too, we want all those people who have not seen the NEW BUICK to come in and look over the cars on the floor.

The shop is equipped to take care of all BUICK work, or repairing on any make of cars.

BUICK PARTS on hand always so that car owners can get service on short notice.

Make the Motor Shop Your Headquarters When in Roseburg

MOTOR SHOP GARAGE
New Location Corner of Oak at Rose Street.

Every Need for Your Table

• Our prices are never high — our merchandise is always the best.

PHONE 63

ECONOMY GROCERY
344 N. Jackson St. O. L. Johnson