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**Where does Budweiser Real Hop Malt Syrup get its rich, mellow flavor and piquant taste?**

**From imported Saazer and choice domestic hops! From the finest barleys grown in America! From that can't-be-copied Anheuser-Busch way of cleaning, grading, blending and malting!**

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ROSEBURG SODA WORKS
*Local Distributors* Roseburg, Ore.

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BM-45


## PROSPECTOR AT MYRTLE CREEK HITS RICH GOLD VEIN

T. J. Starkey who has been for some months a resident of Myrtle Creek has presented assay certificates in the Mail office the past week to show the value of ore coming from a prospect located by Mr. Starkey which show the ore to contain gold in the value of $110 a ton, says the Myrtle Creek Mail. This is a splendid showing. The assay was made by Julian A. Hecker, metallurgist of Canyonville who is an assayist of honest reputation .Mr. Starkey is about town and will be glad to show the certificate and samples of his ore to people who are interested in the possibility of developing a mining industry in this vicinity.

The location is in a position to be easily mined says Mr. Starkey. He is waiting to secure funds enough to start operations on a paying scale before filing on the claim and thus making the location known. Mr. Starkey anticipates quite a bit of excitement in the village when operations are put on a successful footing at the proposed mine. He claims the gold can be extracted from the ore at a considerable profit, that there is a very considerable prospect of the ore and that there is indications of great depth in the outcroppin gof ore. He is very enthusiastic about his discovery and hopes to have the mine under way before long.

The Mail is here conveying the statements of Mr. Starkey and is not in a position to pass judgment on them in any way. We hope they are true and that Mr. Starkey's enthusiasm is exceeded by his veracity and modesty. No one desires more fervently than this paper for a mining revival in this community. It would be a great boon to our people. Should it come there would be no more enthusiastic booster than this paper. We want to be on the alert concerning possibilities of prosperity for our town. So we are printing this account of Mr. Starkey's find in the hope that it may develop into a bonanza of prosperity for all the countryside.

## INSURANCE FIRMS' INVESTMENTS GROW

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

SALEM, Ore., April 16.—The total amount of investments held by insurance companies in Oregon at the close of 1926 was $102,731,559.34, as compared with $86,364,851.32 at the close of the previous year, according to a report issued here today by Clare A. Lee, state insurance commissioner. The most substantial increase was in loans by insurance companies on city and farm property, this figure increasing from $42,145,826.33 to $52,925,827.68.

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

## MRS. RHODA L. CATCHING, OREGON PIONEER, DIES

Mrs. Rhoda L. Catching, aged 82, Oregon pioneer who resided at Canyonville, Douglas county, in early days, died April 15 at Gervais, Ore., where a son, Ben W. Catching, resides. Other sons surviving her are Peter F. Catching, of Roseburg; Sidney C. Catching, of Sherwood, Ore., and William R. Catching, of Portland. She also leaves two daughters, Miss Jessie Catching and Mrs. Laura C. Brown, both of Portland, and a sister, Mrs. Martha Trenholm, of Corvallis.

Mrs. Catching was born in Indiana July 27, 1844, and crossed the plains to Oregon with her parents in 1852. She had resided in Portland for the past 40 years. Funeral services were held in that city this afternoon. Interment will follow at Canyonville.

Clear light globes, 2 for 35c at Powell's Furniture.


# STOMACH ULCERS

**And Chronic Acidosis Condition Quickly Disappear, No Starvation Diet; Famous Southern California Prescription, in Use 21 Years. Pain Relieved Almost at Once. Send for 16 Day Trial Offer—No Obligation.**

Why suffer with this extreme stomach trouble when we can positively assure you full relief or your money back? We guarantee Wolfe's Ulcer and Acidosis Treatment will relieve you of extreme gastritis, or ulcers of the stomach, or we will positively refund your money. Wolfe's Ulcer and Acidosis Treatment has been used in California for these troubles for over 21 years with unvarying success. Many doctors prescribe it regularly.

Now it is offered for the first time to the general public. It begins at once to give relief from the severe pain, vomiting and other discomforts and agonies, and from day to day the improvement is steady and increasingly rapid. You are not compelled to restrict yourself to a milk diet. You can eat anything you wish after taking our treatment a few days.

What would you give to be able to eat as you did when you were a child? It should be possible with Wolfe's Ulcer and Acidosis Treatment, and, best of all, the cost is very little, and you are guaranteed your money back if it does not help you to your entire satisfaction—you to be the sole judge—we take your word for it. Write today for full information. D. McKendrick, Desk 18, Room 503 Hearst Bldg., San Francisco, Calif.


# DAUGHTERS of MIDAS

by Anne Austin

© 1927 by NEA Service Inc

**This Has Happened**

Billy Wells, head of the glove department of the big Curtis Store, wins a prize for her answers to a questionnaire prepared by T. Q. Curtis himself. Billy is suspicious of Old T. Q.'s motives, when she observes that Nyda Lomax, Winnie Shelton and the other twenty-two winners of prizes are the very prettiest girls in the store.

When the old man announces a second and amazing contest, Billy feels her suspicions are substantiated, and she resolves to uncover his plans. When she tells Clay Curtis, son of the millionaire owner, about the second contest Clay is instantly suspicious and warns Billy to let the contest alone. Clay has disinherited himself and is now living in the home of the Wells family in a poorer part of the town, working in a factory and writing music at night.

He has been thrown down by an actress who refused him when she learned their marriage meant his disinheritance. He determines to make his own way, though the life of a working man grates harshly on his sensitive soul—a soul that loves beauty and music above all else. Billy's ambition to to a great concert violinist is the strongest bond between the two friends.

"What is Old T. Q. up to?" Billy asks herself the day after the big celebration while she pores over the rules for the second contest. When she sits down to write her essay on what she would do should she inherit a hundred thousand dollars, she discovers that she doesn't want wealth; only enough money for a fine violin and lessons from a good teacher. After her whimsical title confession is written, she tells her mother that she believes she can prophesy who eight of the ten winners of the contest will be. She writes down on a slip of paper the names of the eight prettiest girls.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

CHAPTER XIII

The barometer of the Curtis Store morale that first week of February registered a drop of at least ten degrees. Tired middle-aged women who had tried and failed to win prizes in the questionnaire contest, or who had been too sure of failure to try, said cutting, lip-twisting words to the pretty girls who had won, and suspicion and speculation raged about bobbed and shingled and marcelled young heads.

Billy had rather dreaded to go to work on Monday morning, for fear she would find herself besieged with pleas for help by girls who had no gift for composition. But she found that nearly all of the twenty-five winners of the first contest were strangely reticent as to their hopes and plans for winning the second. Only Leila Sampson, her devoted chum, asked diffidently and humbly for her help.

"Only twenty of the twenty-five winners will compete," Leila told Billy as they sat over their luncheon in the cafeteria. "You know Susie Howard's leaving the store Saturday night, and Callie Bostwick, who won the twenty-fifth prize, says she wouldn't waste ink and paper on the silly contest. So does that Meyers girl who won the next to the last prize. Mrs. Allison in the Stylish Stouts says she hasn't time, because two of her children are sick, and Mrs. Kinley in the French lingeries says the whole thing's too silly for words. So that leaves only twenty and there are ten prizes. Maybe I'll get one if you'll help me."

"All right, but don't talk so loud," Billy cautioned. "Nyda and Winnie are listening. I'll be glad when my lunch hour's changed tomorrow so I won't be running into them. Now, Leila, what would you do if you had a hundred thousand dollars?" Billy grinned at her as she dug her spoon into a baked apple.

"I couldn't put down on paper what I'd really do," Leila whispered, her plain, freckled face staining a dull red. "I'd go to Paris and have all those beauty treatments they write about. I'd get reduced and have my face peeled, and my nose made smaller and straighter, and get my hair dyed and permanent-waved, and hire the best modiste I could find. Oh, I sound crazy, I know—"

"No, you don't." Billy took her friend's hand and squeezed it under cover of the table. "Go on. After you were turned into an irresistible beauty, what would you do?"

"I'd come back home here and build a nice little home for Dad and me, and—and try to make Stanley Powers realize I'm alive. You honest aren't—aren't in love with Stanley, are you? You always said you weren't!" she pleaded.

"Of course I'm not in love with Stanley. I just go with him so you'll have a chance to see him at my house," Billy assured her. "You're a goose if you don't write all that down—except the name of the man," she amended.

"Oh, I couldn't!" Leila flushed more darkly. "I'd just die if anybody but you knew what I really want to do. And what's the use?" she asked drearily. It's all just make-believe. I'll never have a hundred thousand dollars, or Stanley Powers, or—or anything." A tear rolled down her too plump freckled cheeks.

Leila Sampson wrote her conscientious little essay, with the help of her father, a blind man who spent his time making whisk brooms and wire coat hangers. At his suggestion, her mythical hundred thousand was laudably spent on a state circulating library for the blind, with branches in every city.

By Thursday, the last day on which essays could be submitted, Nyda Lomax and Winnie Shelton, who had been fast friends, were hardly speaking to each other, and Pearle Hadley was in a state of almost constant tearfulness because of the snubs and cutting remarks that she so undeservedly met on every hand.

No one knew just how T. Q. planned to award the prizes, whatever they might be, and when Tuesday of the next week arrived, the entire organization was seething with conjecture, resentment and open suspicion of T. Q.'s motives.

At four o'clock, when the store was at its highest peak of nervous tension, augmented by the fatigue of an unusually heavy day's business, old T. Q.'s personal office boy, Gus, darted like a grinning Mercury from department to department, carrying sealed envelopes which he delivered with his choicest wisecracks, to the twenty girls and women who had answered the question, "If I had a hundred thousand dollars."

"A billy-do for Billy Wells, with old T. Q.'s compliments and many happy returns of the day." Gus made her a low, mocking bow as he tendered the envelope.

Billy was about to open the missive when a man paused at her counter. Before she looked up into his face, she was conscious only of annoyance that she would have to defer reading her fate as to the contest, but in another moment she had forgotten everything but the man's eyes, which were smiling broodingly down upon her. They were strange eyes—a veiled, somber black, but oddly compelling. The lid of one drooped slightly, the long, straight fringe of black lashes almost lying against the smooth, swarthy skin of his lean cheeks.

She had a foolish, fleeting thrill of fear that the man's eyes were hypnotizing her, and she was curiously relieved when he smiled. Her eyes, released from the spell he had momentarily laid upon her, traveled swiftly over his face and figure. He was very slim and extremely well groomed. His straight, dark brown hair lay flat and polished against his narrow, aristocratic head, and the sprinkling of gray above the temples added distinction to his Oriental good looks. The thought flashed through her mind that he was a Hindu, for he somehow suggested India, but when he spoke it was with a voice that she had learned to associate with Boston and Harvard.

"Good afternoon," with a slight foreign bending of the body at the hips, and that smile on his lips and in his eyes which changed his face so miraculously. "Some gloves, please, for a young lady. French gray short gloves, with stitched cuffs."

"The size, please?" Billy felt that, with those few commonplace words of his, he had walled the two of them off from the rest of the store, that they were alone in a charmed, tiny area of precious intimacy. Her pulses were leaping, and she feared that her voice had trembled.

"I believe the young lady's hands are almost as small as yours," he smiled. She was passionately grateful that she need feel no shame for her hands.

"I wear a five and a half," she answered in a low voice, to match the low, almost caressing intimacy of his own tones.

He bought three pairs of the most expensive French gloves in the Curtis Store, and ordered them sent to Miss Annette Truman, one of the "society girls" of Colfax, but he did not give her his card to enclose in the package.

When he was gone, with another of his continental bows, and another of his flashing, intimate smiles, Billy stood for a long minute, unthinking, wrapped in a dreamy haze.

"Have you forgotten your note from T. Q.?" Julie Barker, who had been an interested observer of the sale, inquired caustically. "Wonder who the sheik is? Gee, Billy, you fell for him like a ton of bricks."

She did not answer, but took up T. Q. Curtis' note and ripped open the envelope. Then, with her eyes on the sheet of paper, the spell was broken.

"Mr. Curtis requests your presence in his private office this afternoon at five-forty-five. He is pleased to inform you that you are one of the ten prize winners in the contest. 'If I had a hundred thousand dollars.' Mr. Curtis also requests that you refrain from conversation on the subject of the contest until after he has made the awards."

Billy flushed and trembled with an excitement that could not be wholly explained on the grounds of elation over winning an unnamed prize. For inexplicable reasons, she felt that she was on the verge of something tremendous, vitally important to herself.

Leila Sampson came to Billy's department after the store had closed.

"Oh, Billy, I won a prize! I'm so excited I can hardly stand it. Did you—but of course you did!"

"Yes," Billy answered briefly, then her own forebodings were swept away at sight of Lelia's shining eyes. "I'm awfully glad you are one of the winners, Leila."

"It was awful in the dressing rooms, Billy," Leila confided. "Some of the girls wouldn't even speak to me, because they'd heard I'd won a prize. And they're saying the most dreadful things about T. Q."

"Let's go up." Billy vigorously brushed powder from the front of her little brown velvet dress. "I'm not so stuck on this contest business myself. I hope this is the last of T. Q.'s bright ideas."

They were the only passengers in the ascending elevator, and when they arrived at the open door of T. Q.'s private office, they found that the other eight prize winners were already there, clustered self-consciously about the department store owner's unoccupied desk, smiling with their lips, but regarding one another with suspicious speculative eyes.

Billy let Leila Sampson slip in ahead of her, then paused in the doorway, telling the names of the girls off on her fingers—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven—No, she hadn't won her wager—quite.

(To Be Continued)

In the next chapter: T. Q. Curtis awards fantastic prizes in a fantastic contest.


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$100 Cash, $25 Per Month

5-room house partly furnished, bath, wood house and garage. Close in on paved street with all city improvements in and paid. Full price $2500; $100 cash, $25 per month inclusive of interest. Write me and I will call and see you. C. F. Hyde, Eugene, Oregon.


## JAPANESE CABINET QUITS

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

TOKYO, April 18.—The Japanese cabinet has resigned following rejection by the privy council of the government's plans to extend financial aid to the Bank of Taiwan, Ltd., (the Bank of Formosa) through the Bank of Japan. The Taiwan Bank is reportedly one of the chief creditors of the great exporting and importing firm of Suzuki and company which recently suspended payment.

Leather bed-davenport, low price at Powell's.

## STIMSON IN NICARAGUA

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, April 18.—Henry L. Stimson, former American secretary of war, was ready today to begin his conferences with the object of learning, as the personal representative of President Coolidge, the true state of affairs in Nicaragua. He arrived here yesterday from Cornito.


**Girls' Noses Never Shine**

when they use this new wonderful French Process Face Powder called MELLO-GLO — keeps that ugly shine away. Women rave over its superior purity and quality. Stays on so long—skin looks like a peach—keeps complexions youthful—prevents large pores. Get a box of MELLO-GLO Face Powder today. Nathan Fullerton.


## EARL CARROLL IMPROVES

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

GREENSVILLE, S. C., April 18.—Earl Carroll, New York theatrical producer, continued to improve today although physicians said he was in a weakened condition from the coma into which he lapsed early last week on his way to Atlanta penitentiary to serve a sentence for perjury in connection with his bathtub party.

Mrs. Carroll, who became ill with bronchitis upon her arrival here to be with her husband, has left the hospital.

## JUNE FRESHET PROMISES HIGH WATER IN PORTLAND

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

PORTLAND, Ore., April 16.—That there will be unusually high water in Portland during the June freshet in the Columbia is the forecast made in a climatological report issued from the United States weather bureau.

Reports from all parts of the Columbia drainage basin indicate that the snow supply in the high mountains is above normal, according to information gathered by the bureau. It is even as great, if not greater, than in 1921. The snow is compact and possesses an unusually high water content. Little melting has taken place because of the cold weather which has prevailed.


**Chas. S. McElhinny**
"The Widow's Friend"
**Oregon Life**
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I Will Give a

$25 FLY ROD AND SOLE LEATHER CASE

for the largest rainbow or cutthroat trout caught on a fly rod in the North Umpqua river above Idleyld Park and weighed at our store at Idleyld Park, between

**April 15 and October 31, 1927**

Stop and see the fine outfit. Get your fishing tackle here and win this $25 rod and case.

Groceries, Lunch Goods, Soft Drinks, Meals and Lunches Served, Service Station, large Free Campgrounds and Cabins for rent.

**Earl Vosburgh**
Idleyld Park


## ROSEBURG BOY TO WRITE FAMOUS PLAY FOR SCREEN

Julien Josephson, well known scenario writer and former resident of Roseburg, has received one of the most important screen assignments of the year, the adaptation of "Abie's Irish Rose," from the stage play for production in the cinema. Mr. Josephson recently made a hurried trip to New York and upon his arrival there was handed the script to the play. The officials of the Paramount studios announce that Mr. Josephson was selected for this difficult piece of scenario writing because of the fact that he is of Jewish descent fact that he married a Gentile girl. The same situation exists in the stage play and the officials believe that he is better suited to handle the adaptation than any other writer on their staff. Mr. Josephson in earlier days wrote the stories which made Charles Ray so popular.

Paint, $2.00 gallon at Powell's Furniture.

## EDENBOWER BOYS GIVE RESIDENTS A REAL SCARE

A great deal of excitement was caused in Edenbower Saturday afternoon, when it was reported that Gordon, Jr., and Frou Stewart, sons of Gordon Stewart, were missing and possiely had been drowned in the South Umpqua river, near the F. M. Curtis place. Coroner Rutter was called to help frantic searchers, who, however, located the boys just as the officer reached the scene.

The two boys had been given permission to go fishing and went to the Curtis place where they were seen fishing from the rear end of a boat which was anchored there. A short time later it was discovered that both boys were missing but all of the clothing of one of the youngsters was lying on the bank. Naturally, the inference was drawn that one of the boys had fallen in and that the other had pulled off his clothing and had gone to the rescue and that both had been drowned. Searchers went along the bank for a mile downstream, shouting and calling for the boys but without seeing them or attracting their attention. It was then that an appeal was sent in to the coroner to assist in dragging the river.

It developed that a neighbor boy came by in another boat and the three youngsters decided to go for a boat ride. Gordon had a pair of coveralls along, and so he decided to strip off his other clothes and just wear the coveralls, and proceeded to divest himself of the garments he held to be superfluous and left them lying in disorder on the bank. The boys then went downstream to an island where the brush hid their boat when searchers came looking for them and where the rapids drowned the calls of the men who were endeavoring to find them.

The boys finally returned of their own accord, inclined to treat the whole matter as a great joke and entirely unable to understand why the wet, bedraggled and exhausted searchers should be angry.

The boys have been making their home with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Stewart, well known residents of Laurelcrest ranch in Edenbower.

Large coffee cups, 10c at Powell's.

## INSANE PATIENT COMMITS SUICIDE

SALEM, Ore., April 16—Charles Eugene Boyce, 27, inmate of the Oregon state hospital, was found dead in his room at the hospital this morning, having hung himself by his belt from the window guard.

Boyce had been committed to the institution here about a month ago. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Boyce, live at Prineville.

Sixteen inmates of the Oregon state hospital were yesterday sent to institutions scattered through the middlewest. The patients were persons whose residence is located in states to which they are being sent.


**GENUINE ST. VALENTINE BROCCOLI SEED**

30 years careful selection for strain. No unsatisfactory crops to date. Price $20 per lb., $1.50 per oz. C. W. Kruse, Oswego, Oregon. Leave orders with Sylvia J. Brown, Roseburg.


## CRAMP AND SONS QUIT SHIP GAME

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

PHILADELPHIA, April 16.—The William Cramp & Sons Ship and Engine Building company today announced it has decided to "discontinue ship building operations and turn its shipbuilding properties to other uses."

This decision, says the announcement of the world famous shipbuilding company "is due to the general curtailment of the naval construction program and the continued depression in merchant ship building."

Wanted—Fat beef, veal, hogs, sheep and chickens. Hides. Phone 606 or write box 465. E. W. Kimball.


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**We'll pay $2 for your cake... or $1 for your biscuits... any time they do not please you when you bake them with Schilling's. Your statement to your grocer is enough. He will pay you instantly... we pay him.**

**Schilling Baking Powder**

Tea • Extracts • Spices • Coffee


## KILLS FATHER AND WOUNDS 2 BROTHERS

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

NEWPORT, Ark., April 16.—After killing his father and wounding his two brothers, William Piker, a farmer, barricaded himself in his barn near Bradford, and resisted attempts to capture him today. Officers requested that tear bombs be sent from Little Rock, to subdue Piker.

Galvanized pails, 19c at Powells.

## MORRILL RITTER JOINS O. A. C. TRACK SQUAD

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, April 18.—Morrill E. Ritter of Roseburg, registered in pharmacy, has turned out for the rook track team and is working out daily in the cinder track. Bob Hagar, rook track coach, claims that the rook team this year is the best that has ever turned out in the history of O. A. C. High school stars from all points of the Pacific coast are among the aspirants.

Opening the season the rooks will vie for honors in a triangular meet with Corvallis and Tillamook high schools on Bell field Saturday. Their next tournament will be a quadrangular meet with Chemawa, Linfield College and Oregon Normal schools here April 23. The annual mix with the Oregon frosh will start May 6 at Eugene.

Interest is high in track and field events on the campus as representatives of 13 high schools will compete in the first annual Oregon interscholastic track and field meet here May 14.

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Its popular brilliant colors—Its wear resisting qualities. Shabby furniture or worn floors painted with LACQ today, are bright and new and ready to use in half hour. Every day you will find another use for Lacq. It's cheaper than enamel and will give better service.

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PHONE 25 ROSEBURG, ORE.



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See our stocks, our equipment and our facilities to furnish you what you want, when you want it, at reasonable cost.

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