



The Bank of Good Cheer

—the Bank where a pleasant smile greets everyone who enters. This Bank is GLAD TO SEE YOU.

The Roseburg National Bank Roseburg, Ore.

LOWER UMPQUA FISHERMEN PRAISE ROCK CREEK PLANT

What is considered one of the best equipped hatcheries in the state is located on Rock Creek near Roseburg on the Umpqua River, according to reports from fishermen of the Lower Umpqua, who returned from a tour of inspection Wednesday, says the Port Umpqua Courier. The delegation composed of Charles Marks, George Richmond, Tom Richmond, Clyde Chase, William Harris, George Kunko, W. Waggoner, and Paul Wessala. They were accompanied on the trip by Hugh Mitchell, newly appointed superintendent of hatcheries.

The hatchery there is equipped to hatch 12 million eggs, but has room and feeding ponds for three million spring chinook. At present the ponds are filled with the hatch of this year, which will be released with the fall freshets in September or October. Plans are underway for the enlargement of the ponds during the present summer and an increase of capacity to care for about eight or nine million spring chinook by the next spring season.

From the present indications, the fish outlook for this section of the state is favorable for good returns during the season of 1930. The overfishing, the depletion of the young fish by the attacks of chubs and prey fish has caused heavy inroads, but the new plans will eliminate part of the danger. The fish will be released during high water and thus will be aided to escape to the sea.

A good garden hose 90c at Powell's.

From Looking Glass—Mrs. W. M. Montgomery, of Looking Glass, spent a brief time Friday afternoon in Roseburg visiting with friends and attending to business matters.

Get your coupon in on our old east linoleum contest. McKean, Darby & Baldwin.

DANCE, BAZAAR FASHION SHOW

MUSICAL PROGRAM

Monday, May 9

Umpqua Park Club House

THE BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB

General Admission 25 Cents

Program Promptly 7:30

Dancing 9:00

DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME

ESTABLISHED 1926

H. C. STEARNS, Manager.

Modern and up-to-date in every particular.

Service of Sincerity.

Phone 112

Pine and Lane Sts.

Lady Attendant

Summer School

Enrollment dates—Monday, June 6—13—20, under the direction of our regular teachers, and at reasonable rates. Ask for information, it's a good school.

Eugene Business College

A. E. Roberts, President

Phone 666

992 Willamette Street

Eugene, Oregon

The Oregon Granite Co.

Oregon Granite Our Specialty

A Home Product

Quarried and Finished in Southern Oregon

Barre Granite, Red Granite, Vermont Marble

502 N. Jackson

Roseburg, Oregon



Eggs, Butter and Cheese

We want you to know that you can always secure from a wide assortment of produce and food-stuffs just what you want here. Our line is inclusive and complete.

ECONOMY GROCERY

344 N. Jackson St.

Phone 63

O. L. Johnson

DAUGHTERS OF MIDAS

by Anne Austin

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THIS HAS HAPPENED

T. Q. Curtis, millionaire department store owner, selects three girls from his establishment to come into his home as wards for one year, because he believes they have worthy ambitions which he wants to help them further.

Billy Wells is the only one of the three that is sincere. She wants to become a concert violinist. Nydia Lomax and Winnie Sheraton are enjoying the old man's generosity under false pretenses.

Billy overhears Mr. Curtis say he is going to adopt one of the girls as his daughter when the year is up, and in order not to have an unfair advantage over the other girls, she tells them what she has heard. A battle immediately begins for the prize place. Billy is disgusted with the obvious deceit of the two girls and would drop out of the race but for her realization of the fact that to be adopted by old Curtis would give her an advantage with Dal Romaine, with whom she is infatuated.

In spite of her infatuation, Billy tenderly remembers Clay Curtis, son of her benefactor. Clay has disinherited himself and is boarding with Billy's mother, in the poor part of the city, working in an automobile factory in the day and writing music at night.

Nydia and Winnie feel that Billy has the upper hand of them, because old T. Q. loves to hear her play the violin. Winnie, who is studying secretarial work, offers to do his work for him in the evenings. Old Curtis arranges for the cook and housekeeper's children to take private kindergarten lessons from Nydia. He fits a room up for the purpose. Although Nydia loathes children, she conceals the fact and thanks old T. Q. Billy is neglecting her music because of her infatuation for Romaine. He has agreed to cut a music lesson and spend this day with him.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXX

Dal Romaine called for Billy Wells the next morning at ten o'clock, drove her in his long, low-slung, cream-colored roadster to the business district of Colfax, waited discreetly at the curb while she cashed her monthly allowance check for \$500, then, smiling mysteriously and refusing to answer her questions, turned into West Seventh, which was becoming the most fashionable shopping street in Colfax.

"Here we are!" He parked the car before a small but exclusive looking shop. Small gold letters inconspicuously placed on the plate glass window informed the elect that it was the establishment of "Madame Dubois—Gowns."

"It looks frightfully expensive," Billy worried, as she followed Dal Romaine.

"Don't you worry about that," Dal smiled down at her. "The only important thing is for you to have the dress. It really was made for you, Mignon. I had Madame Dubois take it out of the window and promise to conceal it until I could bring you to see it. We wish to see Madame Dubois herself." Dal explained to the pretty, smartly dressed girl who advanced to meet them.

"This way, please, Madame Dubois is expecting you, Mr. Romaine." The girl smiled lingeringly into Dal's eyes.

They found Madame Dubois waiting them in a smaller room behind a mirror door. She came forward with outstretched hands to greet Romaine, as if he were a valued friend. She was taller than Dal, a June of a woman, with deep, marooned, hennaed hair.

"It is so good of you to bring the little girl for whom my favorite frock was designed. It sometimes happens that way, Miss Wells." She took Billy's hand and held it between her own broad, white palms for a moment. "An artist conceives a lovely creation, praying that it will find its way to the one person in the world who should have it, and his prayer is answered. Habbette, the lace dress, my dear. Have Marie model it for Miss Wells. She is about your size, but the dress—ah, the dress was meant for you and you only," she rhapsodized to the embarrassed girl.

A few minutes later the model, Marie, a lovely little person of Billy's size, stepped daintily into the room, one highly manicured hand posed lightly on a flat, boyish hip, the other at the back of her high-held, shingled little head.

"Oh, it is lovely!" Billy gasped, as the little figure of the model pruned before her.

"You like it!" Madame Dubois ordered happily. "But of course you would. Real lace, my dear, made in Belgium. See the lovely pattern of star jasmine and primroses!" She lifted a corner of a panel and held the cobweb upon her broad palm.

"Try it on, Mignon. I will step out and wait until I am called," Dal commanded her.

When the dress descended over her shoulders and fell in foamy ripples down her slim body, she looked at herself in wide-eyed, childish amazement. The sapphires on the shoulders and the broad band of sapphire velvet girdling her hips wrought the magic she had expected of them, and the ivory cascade of lace, peering over the softly gleaming amber satin, made her skin look like honey-colored velvet, and deepened every gold and bronze thread in her chestnut curls. Color flamed in her cheeks, called up in a surge of pure pleasure in the exquisite picture she made.

"Very sheer amber silk stockings and amber satin slippers, a check of sapphire colored crystals for your throat, and you will be a picture to drive an artist into ecstasy!" Madame Dubois clasped her hands in an excess of delight.

"Have Mr. Romaine come, Marie." Of course Billy bought the dress. With Dal Romaine's eyes devouring her newly created loveliness, all power of resistance left her. She agreed to take it without asking its price, so bemused was she by the promise of something definite at last in Dal's brooding black eyes.

Before she knew what was happening to her, Madame Dubois had sold her the smartest of spring suits and a crushed blue velvet hat which exactly matched it. And they all insisted that a bronze-colored satin-crepe afternoon dress embroidered in nasturtium-colored silk, a frock which made her look slim and tall, must not be permitted to go to waste on some other girl whom it could not possibly become so well.

She was frightened and helpless at last, but quivering with pleasure that Dal had chosen her clothes for her. She felt, in them, as if she were wrapped about in tangible evidence of his love, as if, by wearing the dresses that he had consecrated with his approval, she were somehow in his arms. And it was in his arms, his actual arms, that she wanted to be, wanted to be, so feverishly, that she could not sleep an hour without dreaming of him.

She heard Madame Dubois' charming, slightly French voice telling her that the total bill was three hundred and ten dollars. She tried to do mental arithmetic as her fingers froze around the roll of bills in her pocket. A hundred and fifty for her mother, thirty dollars a week for Professor Navarre—four times thirty is a hundred and twenty, plus a hundred and fifty is two hundred and eighty—

"All ready, Mignon? We're going to have the rest of the day entirely to ourselves," Dal Romaine bent over her to whisper, while Madame Dubois looked discreetly away.

Billy's cold fingers drew the roll of bills out of her pocketbook, automatically almost, as if they were under compulsion entirely outside her own will. Maybe she had counted up wrong—and Professor Navarre really didn't want her to take three lessons a week—and she was no good at subtraction anyway. Five hundred dollars was an awfully big sum of money. It couldn't melt to nothing so easily—and Nydia and Winnie had such exquisite clothes—

"Three hundred and ten!" She peeled the bills from the roll with trembling fingers, then sailed almost imperceptibly into Madame Dubois' beaming, red-brown eyes. "I believe that's right."

She was wearing the bronze-colored crepe, because she could not bear to take it off. In it she belonged so wholly to Dal Romaine. He helped her into the mole-skin coat, his hands gentle upon her shoulders.

As they were leaving the shop, the girl who had so discreetly acted as "receptionist" to Madame Dubois' clientele, opened the door for them.

"If you see Miss Shelton today, Mr. Romaine," she spoke softly, in the intensely refined voice that the place demanded, "tell her that the coral chiffon that you helped her select is ready for a fitting."

A shade of anger settled on Dal Romaine's face. Like the passing shadow of a bat's wing. He did not answer beyond a curt bow from the waist, and he did not look at Billy until they had sped for at least five minutes through the downtown traffic.

When he did turn his smouldering black eyes upon her, her mouth was tight with pain, her eyes steel blue, stark, bleached with the corrosive of jealousy.

"You're thinking," he said gravely, deliberately, "that I said the same things to Winnie that I've said to you today. Try to believe me when I tell you that I didn't. We were passing that shop and she asked me to go in with her. I had seen that lace dress in the window, visualized you in it."

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would not let her have it, because I wanted it for you, went in with her and made her like a coral cushion better. Winnie is a charming, trim little clinging vine, to whom I owe every courtesy because of Aunt Lucia, but you—oh, Mignon!" His voice deepened, vibrated, thawed the ice that had been creeping upward to her heart.

Billy laughed shakily, her eyes luminous with the fever which he could send racing through her veins at will. She had been ill of that fever for a month now, and she had gone beyond all effort to think rationally, to remember that she really loved Clay Curtis. Curiously, her love for Clay remained beneath the turmoil, the pain, the fever. It was cool and steady and strong, that love for Clay, but she did not dare look at it. It had become an absolute necessity that Romaine should care for her, want her as she wanted him.

His voice broke into her thoughts. "We're in the country now. I'm going to slow down. We have the whole day, Mignon—hello, do you see who that was?" His voice was mildly astonished. "Nydia on the front seat of a limousine, with her head on the chauffeur's shoulder."

"It must have been Eddie Banning," Billy conceded, but she was too dazed, too feverish, to wonder or care what Nydia was doing with Eddie Banning, whom she professed to despise. "She's supposed to be in school," she added dreamily, her eyes watching the play of brown, slim finger on a polished steering wheel.

(To be continued.)

Dal takes Billy to a country house, which, inside, proves to be a little bit of mystic India. Only a Hindu servant welcomes them.

FORMER RIDDLE RESIDENT DEAD

Nahtaniel Hines Sebring, formerly of Riddle, died at his home in this city this morning at the age of 79 years. He had been in poor health for the past year. Mr. Sebring was unmarried. The greater part of his life was spent engaged in the timber business. Funeral services will be held at the Roseburg Undertaking Parlor Monday at 10 a. m. Rev. Knotts officiating. Interment will take place in the Masonic cemetery.

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

MARKET NEWS

State Market Agent's Letter (By Seymour Jones)

There were fifty new Granges organized in the United States during the first quarter of this year. Ohio leading with 2, Washington in second place with 8; Oklahoma organized 5; Idaho, Indiana and Michigan 4 each; Colorado and Oregon 3 each; Iowa and New York 2 each; California, Kansas, Maryland and Vermont 1 each.

"The reasonable view of co-operative marketing," says O. H. Jones of the Kentucky Experiment station, "is that it gets results for its members by performing services, and not by attempting to fix prices at an artificial level in disregard of actual market conditions."

The Exsaminther, official bulletin of the Co-operative Poultry Producers, Portland, tells poultrymen: "It will pay you to take good care of your eggs. Gather them often. Mold them in a cool, dry place, out of drafts. Handle them carefully to avoid cracking or injury to the contents."

A Grant county veterinarian says in the Eagle that footrot in sheep, while annoying, is not particularly serious, and may be cured by allowing the animals to stand five minutes in troughs containing six inches deep of solution composed of blue-stone, one pound to the gallon of water is also good. The carbolic sheep dip, or formaldehyde six ounces to gallon of water is also good. In serious cases the crust of the sore should be broken and the pus squeezed out before treatment.

The O. A. C. advises the use of hand plaster as a stimulant in corn growing, only a small amount in each hill being required.

The Oregon Farmer wisely counsels butter makers to induce their home merchants to handle only real butter and no vegetable oil substitutes, and also advises them to quit sending their money to distant mail-order houses, but do their buying as near home as possible.

Making silk out of the fiber of corn-stalks is a new adventure in Illinois. It is proposed to build a \$2,000,000 plant at Peoria for this purpose. In the corn growing states the stalks are largely wasted and if they can be turned into artificial silk, as recent laboratory experiments have demonstrated, a very important industry is assured.

Co-operative effort is growing among the farmers of Canada. Recently in southern Ontario, an organization of fruit and vegetable shippers was formed for the purpose of bringing about closer cooperation between the growers and shippers and a better understanding of the problems to be faced. The Baker Doniphan says that cattle prices are climbing and are now the highest since the war, average prices selling at 5 cents on foot and scarce, and no marketable cows to be had.

REEDSPORT WILL HAVE STEAMER SERVICE MAY 16

The Steamer Don F. Hanlon, of San Francisco has been secured for bi-monthly trips to Reedport and will make her first trip on May 16th, according to announcements made public by officials of the Umpqua Mill and Timber company, says the Port Umpqua Courier. Two trips each month are anticipated for the ship and several million feet of lumber awaits shipment.

Conditions on the bar at the mouth of the Umpqua River are the most favorable shown during the past several years, state experienced rivermen. Repeated soundings have established a depth of several feet over previous marks and no trouble is expected in allowing the Steamer Don F. Hanlon to tie up at the Umpqua Mills and Timber company docks.

Over one million feet of lumber is piled at the mill awaiting shipment for the first trip, and with the arrival of the vessel, a new mark will be set for Reedport industries.

Freight will be brought to Reedport on the incoming trips, according to the announcements.

Get your coupon in on our old east linoleum contest. McKean, Darby & Baldwin.

ORE CONCENTRATORS ARE BEING INSTALLED NEAR CANYONVILLE

L. U. Stenger, prominent mine operator from Canyonville was in Roseburg yesterday attending to business matters. Mr. Stenger states that the interest in mining in the southern part of the county is growing rapidly and that large developments are in prospect. Mr. Stenger is installing a 20-ton selective concentration plant on one of his holdings four miles south of Canyonville. He states that the plant will furnish employment to eight men. The plant is to be in operation in about three weeks time.

The Derwent Reduction company of California is constructing a 100-ton plant. Mr. Stenger reports and will have their outfit operating within a short time.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

SHAD SEASON OPENS ON UMPQUA MAY 10TH

Nets are in readiness for the shad season which opens on the Umpqua, May 10th. Fishermen have been spending the greater portion of their time during the past few weeks preparing their nets for the opening day.

Indications are that the season will be worth while, as the fish are reported running in the river. The closing of the chinook season on the Umpqua river was not an enthusiastic one as it was reported that an unusual small catch was made by the fishermen—Port Umpqua Courier.

Try your luck at the fish pond May 9, Umpqua Park Clubhouse.

UNUSUAL ATTRACTION IS COMING TO LIBERTY TUES.

"Are You Fit to Marry?" the most unusual photodrama ever produced, comes to the Liberty theatre Tuesday for one day only. The story, written by the well known Jack Laity, offers something entirely new in motion pictures. Filled with tears and laughter, its dynamic story of real life pulls at the heart strings and brings home to all who see it a full knowledge of the grave dangers threatening every man and woman, young and old. A splendid cast of movie stars made the film and from a standpoint of production it is far above the average. It offers a unique combination of thrilling sensation, entertainment and education. Efforts never before attempted are presented with vivid reality. Conditions which have received little public consideration are so plainly and truthfully handled, that we realize such things exist in our own neighborhood. The veil of secrecy that has omitted this "Delicate Subject" from general discussion has been mercilessly torn away and the hideous truth of our Social Evil is presented in such a forcible way that practically nothing is left to the imagination.

As an added attraction, the well known James Lawrence Brooke, S. S., noted writer and lecturer will give a most interesting talk telling just what he found in his Nation-wide investigation, and he will offer in proof of his startling statements his sensational exhibit of actual cases which he secured from the World's largest institutions. This exhibit has created widespread interest.

While the film has been arranged in a most refined manner, owing to the delicate subject with which it deals and the delicate scenes, it will be shown strictly to separate audiences, and no children will be admitted unless accompanied by parents. Women only will be admitted Matinee. Men only will be admitted night.

Cottage cheese. Roseburg Dairy. Phone 186.

CITY CLEAN-UP NOTICE

Pursuant to an order of the city council the week of May 9 has been designated as Clean-up Week. During that week the city will collect all rubbish and refuse placed at the curb line on paved streets. All rubbish must be in sacks, boxes or other tight containers. All sacks should be tied. No collections will be made off paved streets. Rubbish must be in place for collection by noon Monday, May 9.

HAROLD E. SHERFY, City Recorder.

Get your coupon in on our old east linoleum contest. McKean, Darby & Baldwin.

Mother's Day Sunday, May 8

Send your Mother back home a box of candy via our

Candygram Service

Also a nice line of regular Mother's Day boxes.

THE ROSE

The Candygram Store.

Wanted--Hatching Eggs Rocks and Reds

Remember we are paying highest prices for all kinds of poultry.

ROSEBURG POULTRY CO.

501 N. Jackson

Phone 279

WANTED

POULTRY AND EGGS

Any amount any day of the week.

"Get our prices before selling."

Valley Poultry & Produce Co.

Phone 646

226 W. Oak St.

Good 2nd Hand Pianos Cheap

Fine Ludwig mahogany good shape, only \$215

Ellington Player Piano, original price \$850, only \$375

Nice Story and Clarke Piano, good tone and action \$250

Milton Piano, good condition, only \$195

Also other good standard makes slightly used at prices ranging from \$150 to \$250.

OTT'S MUSIC STORE

We will trade you a Radio for your Old Piano

Have Your Printing Done in Town

Help build up a local industry and increase a local payroll.

Our printing plant is run by local men living in our own community.

You can get an excellent quality of printing from us. We have a modern plant, a fine variety of favorites types, up-to-date facilities.

You can get anything from us in printing—from a menu card to a handbill—stationery, tickets, menus, booklets, announcements, programmes, cards, let us do you next job of printing.

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