

# Budweiser

## Real Hop Malt Syrup

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Budweiser Real Hop Malt Syrup is one malt you can't go wrong on. For it's a 100% pure extract of choice Northern barley blended with imported Saazer and finest domestic hops by America's foremost malsters. And it's backed by a name that has meant top quality for 70 years!

You'll know why it keeps growing in favor the very first time you try a can. You'll find it's worthy of the name you see on the label.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, St. Louis

ROSEBURG SODA WORKS  
Local Distributors  
BLUMAUE & HOCH CO.  
General Distributors  
Roseburg, Ore.  
Portland, Ore.

### NOTICE OF SPECIAL CITY ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Roseburg, Oregon, by Ordinance No. 907, passed by the Common Council and approved by the Mayor June 6, 1927, has proposed the enactment of the following amendment to the charter of the City of Roseburg, to-wit:

Proposed Charter Amendment. An act to amend Section 33 of the existing municipal charter of the City of Roseburg, Oregon, by adding thereto Subdivision 58, to authorize the City of Roseburg to construct a new bridge across Deer Creek on Jackson Street and to authorize the issuance and sale of not to exceed thirty-seven thousand dollars in negotiable bonds of said city to pay the cost of the construction of said bridge, together with the necessary approaches, retaining walls, embankments, pavement and sidewalks and to authorize and require the levying of taxes to pay the principal and interest of said bonds.

Be it enacted by the people of the City of Roseburg, Oregon:

That Section 33 of the existing municipal charter of the City of Roseburg, Oregon, as enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, by "An Act to incorporate the City of Roseburg," approved October 3, 1872; and an act entitled "An Act to amend an act to incorporate the City of Roseburg," approved February 23, 1889; also, an act amendatory of said act, filed in the office of the Secretary of State February 19, 1891; and also an act to incorporate the City of Roseburg, and to define the powers thereof, approved February 25, 1895; and to repeal all acts amendatory thereof and in conflict therewith," (which act was filed in the office of the Secretary of State on February 22, 1905), and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held May 6, 1907, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at the general election held therein on the 5th day of October, 1914, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held therein on the 3rd day of June, 1915, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held therein on the 22nd day of May, 1916, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held therein on the 5th day of November, 1918, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held therein on the 18th day of March, 1924, and as amended by vote of the people of said city at an election held therein on the 16th day of May, 1924, shall be and the same is hereby amended by adding the said section 33 a subdivision to be known as subdivision 58 which shall read as follows, to-wit:

58. The Common Council of the City of Roseburg, Oregon, is hereby given full power and authority to construct a new bridge across Deer Creek on Jackson Street in said city and to construct the necessary approaches, retaining walls, embankments, pavement and sidewalks and to issue and sell negotiable bonds of the City of Roseburg, the principal of which shall not exceed the sum of \$37,000 for the purpose of providing funds for the construction of said bridge, approaches, retaining walls, embankments, pavement and sidewalks.

The bonds hereby authorized shall be in such form and in such denominations as the Common Council may determine and shall be payable as to principal one-tenth each year, commencing one year after the date of the issuance thereof and shall bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable semi-annually. All bonds issued hereunder shall be deemed concurrent and shall be without priority as to each other except as to the time of payment as herein provided and shall be a general obligation of the City of Roseburg. The Common Council is hereby authorized and required to levy a tax annually, in addition to all other taxes authorized to be levied by the charter of said City, to pay the interest on and principal of said bonds as the same become due. The indebtedness authorized by this charter amendment is in addition to all other indebtedness of said city already incurred or authorized and is not to be considered as affected by any limitations of indebtedness in said charter or elsewhere. All parts of the charter of said city and all ordinances or parts of ordinances of said city in conflict with the provisions of this charter amendment are hereby amended, modified or repealed as to the extent necessary in order that this amendment may be in effect, and that a special election has been called and will be held in said City for the purpose of voting upon said proposed charter amendment on the 8th day of July, 1927.

The polling places where said election will be held and the judges and clerks appointed to conduct the same are as follows, to-wit:

Ward 1—Judges: L. R. Mynatt, Tillie Johnson, George Chandler. Clerks: Elsie Strang, Mary Bridges, Polling place: Court House.

Ward 2—Judges: M. C. Radabaugh, L. W. Ingles, D. R. Shambrook. Clerks: Gertrude East, Arline Helliwell, Polling place: Junior High School.

Ward 3—Judges: Metta Brown, C. H. Wickham, Bertha Taylor. Clerks: Christine Micelli, Marion Cook, Polling place: Roseburg Hotel.

Ward 4—Judges: S. D. Evans, Lulu B. McClintock, Florence Hamilton. Clerks: Evelyn Hoover, Iva Cox, Polling place: City Hall.

Said election will commence at nine o'clock A. M. and will continue until six o'clock P. M. of said day but an adjournment of



## MARION JANE PARKER

### Answers Questions Asked by Thousands of Women

"One of the very first questions a woman usually asks me," says Marion Jane Parker, famous domestic scientist, is "what kind of baking powder do you use?"

"And my reply is—why Calumet, of course."

Calumet so far surpasses all other leaveners that I know of, I really can't imagine any woman ever using any other brand. Calumet is so dependable in every way that it is pure, because I have seen the exacting care used in testing materials in the big Calumet factories.

"Another thing that I like about Calumet is its double acting feature. By double

Salt is your best friend for you on this salt. Salt Lake is the best. The Watchmaker's Guide to the Salt Lake. Only two weeks to go. Plan your vacation now. Salt Lake City, Utah. Salt Lake City, Utah. Salt Lake City, Utah.

# THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

SALES 2½ TIMES THOSE

Plan City Wide Carol Singing

## DOUBLE ACTING

MAKES BAKING EASIER

Calumet Baking Powder is used by more leading railroads, big hotels, popular restaurants and eminent domestic scientists than any other brand.

Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U. S. Food Authorities.



### Calumet Biscuits

4 cups flour  
4 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder  
4 level tablespoons butter or lard  
1-2 cups milk  
1 level teaspoon salt

Sift flour once, then measure, add salt and baking powder and mix three times, rub shortening in with fork, add milk, mix lightly, turn out on a well-floured board and roll or pat 1/2 inch thick, cut and bake in hot oven (350° F.) fifteen to seventeen minutes.

## ENGINEER BLAMED FOR WRECK THAT CAUSED 4 DEATHS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)  
JONA STATION, N. Y., July 6—Failure of the engineer of a New York, Ontario and Western express to obey signals set against an open switch was regarded by the railroad today as cause of a rear-end crash yesterday with a "switcher" freight which resulted in the death of four persons and the injury of 23.

The dead are: Barnett N. Goldberg, New York; Dr. Maurice I. Kessler, New York; Irving J. Samadowitz, 20, Closter, N. J.; Unidentified woman, about 50 years old.

Eight were seriously injured and fifteen less seriously hurt. Hospital authorities said at least one and as many as four of

the injured might die, as all four were unconscious for hours after the accident, which occurred along the west shore of the Hudson about 42 miles from New York.

With 200 passengers homeward bound from holiday trips, the express roared through the open switch and crashed into the rear of the switcher. Those killed were riding in a passenger coach which was telescoped into the baggage car ahead.

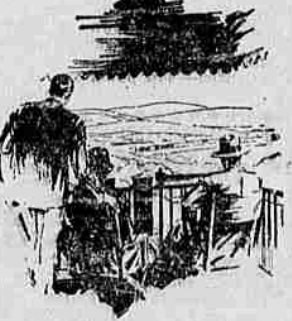
The express, bound from Kingston to Keohawken, N. Y., had just crossed a trestle when the crash occurred.

The engineer, Fred A. Brandt, and his fireman, Seymour Scott, jumped when they saw the wreck was inevitable. They were not injured.

NOTICE  
All persons desiring music certification, should communicate with the office of the State Supt. of Public Instruction before July 15, 1927.

Signed Mrs. Edith S. Ackert, Co. Supt. of Schools.

Will clean all kinds of wood finish. Carpets, rugs, window washing. Make them look like new. Good references. Charles Danis. Phone 51-J.



## By Day to Portland

Enjoy the interesting daylight journey through Oregon. A convenient, comfortable trip; roomy accommodations in all-steel safety coaches where you can relax and rest as you ride.

You can save money, time, and nervous energy if you go by train. Avoid crowded highways.

3 fine trains daily to Portland; note these schedules:

|                                   | Leave      | Ar. Portland |
|-----------------------------------|------------|--------------|
| Train No. 32 (new daylight train) | 12:25 p.m. | 7:40 p.m.    |
| Shasta                            | 4:25 p.m.  | 11:00 p.m.   |
| Oregonian                         | 11:50 p.m. | 7:15 a.m.    |

Low Roundtrip Fares  
16-day limit \$9.55  
Oct. 31 limit \$10.70

Other fares and limits; ask about them.

## Southern Pacific

J. E. CLARK, Agent  
Phone 11 Roseburg, Ore.

one hour at noon may be taken upon due proclamation by said judges.

The form in which said proposed amendment shall appear upon the official ballots at said election shall be as follows, to-wit:

Proposed by the Council. Shall Section 33 of the charter of the City of Roseburg be amended by adding thereto subdivision 58, authorizing the construction of a new bridge across Deer Creek on Jackson Street, and authorizing the issuance of \$37,000 in bonds of said City bearing interest at five per cent per annum, said bonds being payable serially one-tenth each year, to provide funds for the construction of said bridge and the necessary approaches, retaining walls, embankments, pavement and sidewalks, and requiring the levying of taxes to pay the principal and interest of said bonds, as provided by Ordinance No. 907.

Vote "Yes" or "No."

500—Yes.

501—No.

Dated June 7, 1927.  
HAROLD E. SHERIFF,  
City Recorder of the City of Roseburg, Ore.

## Non-explosive

Cleans Cushions, Hangings, Upholstered Furniture, Rugs, Carpets, Autos, Frocks, Ties, Gloves, Slippers.



In 1/2 pints and pints, gallons, etc., at grocers, druggists, hardware and department stores or any Standard Oil Service Station. Can also be ordered in larger cans and barrels.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

## Jungle Breath

### © 1927 NEA Service Ben Lucien Burman

THIS HAS HAPPENED  
Lincoln Nunnally, elderly American chemist, is summoned to the little jungle-bordered town of Porto Verde, in west central Brazil, by his young friend, Vilak, who is concerned for the safety of his beautiful cousin, Elise Marberry, owner of a coffee plantation and other property near Porto Verde.

Several mysterious deaths have occurred, including that of Tony Barbetta, one of Elise's foremen, and the girl herself has received warnings to get out of the country.

Vilak, who poses at times as a barber and at others as Attorney Davis, believes Gaylor Prentiss, a reticent and forbidding man, known to be an enemy of Elise, may be involved some way in the deaths. Accordingly, he and Nunnally set out for Prentiss' house, which is guarded by barbed wire fences and a vicious dog. Elise insists on joining them. Prentiss sets the dog on them and Vilak saves his companions' lives by chloroforming it into unconsciousness.

The next day Vilak is hastily summoned to Elise's fazenda, where she tells him her two-year-old nephew, an orphan, has been kidnapped. She suspects Prentiss. NOW BEGIN THE STORY CHAPTER XIV

They began a steep ascent up a slope where the sides of the road were covered with red volcanic rock. The old man leaned over to Vilak. "I was—glad—glad—to hear you say it was Prentiss—yes, Prentiss," he whispered. "Er—glad. After the things I've heard here—I was afraid it was something else—er—head hunters."

He thought he had spoken softly, but Elise, whose senses were acute to the breaking point, nevertheless heard. "It isn't the head hunters," she answered dreadingly. "It can't be. There's only one tribe in all this region, and the chief of it is my friend. Last year he swore blood brotherhood with me and I gave him a good horse for catching some of my cattle that had run away. He wouldn't do this. He wouldn't."

"They reached the top of a hill, from which they could look down and see the valley in which Porto Verde lay spread out before them, the yellow rising river, the myriad tiny lakes above it, and everywhere else the green, black, incalculable jungle.

Directly in front of some flat rocks at the side of the road which afforded a natural resting place, the prints were confused for a moment, many and close together. "They may have dimmed here, to smoke here," Vilak said and leaped off his horse. "Always a good place to look for clues. Men are off their guard when they're resting."

until they were high as a man's head showed here and there against the green background like the fantastic dwellings of gnomes of some Eastern fairy tale. A swarm of tiny gnats swept down upon them, crawling into their eyes, their ears, their noses. The horses, harnessed as much as their riders, kicked stamped and whined their tails frantically.

The old man coughed as one of the minute insects reached his throat. "Er—terrible creatures—er—terrible," he murmured. "Er—exasperating. I hope we will soon be away from here—We are turning, aren't we? I thought I could tell by the sun."

Vilak slipped vigorously at a gnat settled upon his ear. "Yes, you're right. It's rather queer. The old road we've been taking for the last few minutes taken us almost directly back to Prentiss' place and Porto Verde. We're making almost a complete circle. If I remember this road rightly, it ought to come out near the railroad, where the bridge crosses the river."

A rise to the top of a low hill gave them a respite from the winged attackers. Two crudely made crosses, with two wreaths of flord artificial flowers at their base, marked the graves of two Portuguese men who had been killed by the forest Indians. Another hill, another descent and they had come to the bridge over the swelling river, only a mile from the entrance of Elise's fazenda from which they had started. Here the number of travelers coming from the various crossroads had somewhat obscured the trail. Vilak jumped from his horse to study it, and walked a few hundred feet up the road in the direction of the camp of the railroad workers.

"One of our two men halted here very suddenly," he said to the others who had ridden up behind him. "There are marks where the horse slid when he was pulled up too lightly. He dismounted here, too, and went into that clump of bushes. There are the prints of his feet again. The same prints that were in the ground at the fazenda. The bushes would indicate that he put something down here. Now he's back into his saddle and the two of them are away again as fast as they can ride, off through the woods in the direction of Prentiss' place. The prints of the four horses stop at the crossroads and go on to Porto Verde. Now what does that mean?"

The Mongolian slant of his eyes accentuated. He took out a pellet of betel and slowly put it in his mouth. "Looks as if there is a second trail of a man on foot wearing heavy shoes, leading from here to the railroad camp."

He was still absorbed, studying the soil, when an Indian came forward whom the old man recognized as the foreman of the rail-

road gang. He was an Indian who once might have come of stalwart aborigine stock, but which by promiscuous racial admixture had been degraded until almost all the original characteristics had vanished. His body was stunted, his lips thick and ugly, his chin blunt, his brilliant eyes shifting and uneasy. But the most prominent feature of his face was a great flat and pimpled nose, so large that it seemed almost a deformity. He grunted a few words in a language which the chemist did not understand, though he had no difficulty in comprehending the signs which accompanied them as a request to come to the railroad camp. Vilak nodded acquiescence. They followed him swiftly.

As they stepped through the brush into the open where they had an unobstructed view of the camp, Elise, who had been riding in a sort of daze, gave a cry of joy and darted forward. On a blanket which had been carefully stretched on the ground was sitting a child of perhaps two years of age. It was dressed in a somewhat muddled white frock which contrasted sharply with its soft olive skin and black hair; its red mouth was only revealed at intervals behind the orange it was intently sucking. At the sight of Elise it erupted with joy and waved a pudgy hand.

She caught it up and, radiant, ecstatic, smothered it with kisses. She gazed at it rapturously. "I'll never let you out of my sight again," she murmured. "Never, never, never."

The child gurgled a moment longer, then, as if trying to show that he had manifested sufficient emotion, diffidently returned to the chewing of the orange.

The pleasant Portuguese engineer again appears on the scene. His name is D'Albentara. (To be Continued)

## PILES WILL DISAPPEAR!

New Guaranteed Method ABSORBS Them or Money Back!

Here is a new, easy GUARANTEED way to get rid of piles. The J. C. File Remedy has been used by one who had suffered over 25 years—tried operations, ointments, suppositories—nothing, everything, without a satisfactory result. He has made thousands of tests of this wonder method on chronic piles, with successful results that he makes an unlimited guarantee of satisfaction or money back. You are the judge! So no matter what you have tried—what your past disappointments have been—try this new method! It quickly stops pain, itching, swelling or internal and external hemorrhoids up the piles. Better than an operation and infinitely less costly and painful. Prices \$1.00 per pack, 3 for \$2.50. All good druggists.

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NATHAN FULLERTON'S