

MORE LIGHT For Long Nights

Take an inventory of your rooms and you will doubtless find a number of Electric Light Bulbs are missing, and as fall and winter nights are coming on, you'll find it mighty fine to have all lights in perfect condition for instant use.

The children and high school students will need the best of lights for their evening study and so we suggest that you come in and make your selections now.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Winchester Store

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

- FOR SALE—100 sheared goats. L. E. Goodbourn. Phone 48P4.
- FOR SALE—7 pigs, eleven weeks old. Craven Ranch, Brockway.
- SHINGLE your house with those Perfect shingles from Pages.
- FOR SALE—Universal heating stove, excellent condition, \$18. Phone 57L.
- FULL blood Narragansett turkey hens for sale, \$5 to Oct. 15th. R. A. Moore, Elkton, Ore.
- CANNING tomatoes, 75c per bushel, bring boxes. S. Saulberry, Myrtle Creek, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Wood on the ground, 15-inch oak and laurel stove and block N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Phone 6P15.
- CONCORD grapes, right for jelly, 5c per lb. Mrs. P. E. Beaver, Phone 9F2.
- HOMESTEAD relinquishment for sale, 160 acres, 25 acres clear, good cabin, 25 miles west of Roseburg. A. B. care News-Review.
- USED CAR BARGAINS—Late model Buick sedan, Studebaker Special Duplex phonon, with glass enclosure, also Ford coupe, Motor Shop Garage.
- FOR SALE—1925 model Dodge touring, if you are looking for a bargain, look this one over. Easy terms. Camp View Garage, one mile north Roseburg.
- FOR SALE—The most complete line of field seeds carried in S. Oregon. Send for catalog and write for prices on what you will require for fall planting. Monarch Seed Co., Medford, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Winter blue grass seed (Dra. hulbush). Reckel seed \$1 per lb. machine run seed 60c lb. add postage. Send to us for your seed. Write for bulletin on this wonderful new grass. Monarch Seed Co., Medford, Ore.

- FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, in modern home, close in. Inquire 529 E. Douglas.
- FOR RENT—Nicely furnished apartments, one lower floor. Hot and cold water; very reasonable rates. 327 West Douglas. Phone 654.
- FOR RENT—Nearly new, nicely furnished clean, modern cottage; 4 rooms, bath and closet, built-in kitchen. Cheap rent. Inquire 702 Fullerton St. Phone 391-Y.

WANTED

- WANTED—Apple pickers. Craven Ranch, Brockway.
- WANTED—Widow wishes house-keeping in gent's home. Write at once, state wages in first letter. Mrs. M. A. Garrison, Myrtle Point, Ore.
- WANTED—About 50 thousand broccol plants. Give particulars of size, age and price, cash on delivery. Wm. Hunt, Burlington, Wash.
- EX-SERVICE MAN wants to purchase home in Roseburg, using his state bonus loan. Wants modern 5-room house, moderately priced. What have you to offer? G. W. Young & Son, 114 Cass St. Phone 417.

FOUND

FOUND—Pair of glasses. Owner call 65 or 676-J.

MISCELLANEOUS

- CITY AND FARM LOANS, BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD. RICE & RICE, Licensed Bond Brokers.
- HEMSTITCHING, 5c and 8c per yard. All work guaranteed. Phone 65-J, 217 S. Stephens St.
- CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

AUCTION SALE

47 head of dairy cattle for sale at Eugene, Ore., Sept. 29th, Thursday. The Eugene View Dairy, W. F. Reed place, 1 mile southeast of University of Oregon, 10 o'clock sharp.

Mrs. Charles Heintline
TEACHER OF
Piano, Harmony and Theory
Suite 1, Kohlhaugen Bldg.
Phone 390

Mrs. Charles G. Stanton
PIANO STUDIO
Moore Fundamental System
for Classes.
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Do you want a fly swatter? Come in and get one. You can help kill germs, too.

REPUTATION FOR FAIRNESS
OF THIS ONE THING WE ARE QUITE SURE OUR REPUTATION WILL ENDURE

Our business reputation does not need advertising. It's an established fact as the way we started in business. Our policy is the public be delighted.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 73

The PENNY PRINCESS

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Vera Cameron, efficient private secretary in the Peach Bloom Cosmetics Co., shares an apartment with her frivolous aunt, Flora Cartwright. Flora chides Vera for her long skirts, braided hair, spectacles, low-heeled shoes and business-like manner.

When the promotion in the company she expects is given to Rosemary Eitch, Vera wonders if her aunt's cunning could hold an explanation for this discomfiting promotion as assistant to Jerry Macklyn, the new advertising manager, crowds this disappointment out from her mind. Jerry proposes an advertising scheme to transform Vera, with the aid of Peach Bloom cosmetics, into a beauty and to photograph her in each stage of the transformation. Vera indignantly refuses and determines to resign but when she sees and falls instantly in love with a man whom she hears called Schuyler, she reconsiders and tells Jerry she will undergo the experiment. Anything, she tells herself, to become beautiful, for she has overheard Schuyler say to Vera, "I wish I had the nerve to follow Schuyler." Vera-Vee murmured, her lovely face dreamy-eyed and wistful.

"What name did you say?" Flora asked sharply. "Schuyler?"

"That's just a name I made up to call him by," Vera-Vee lied.

"I once knew a man named Schuyler," Flora told her. "And I ever see him again—but go on, dear."

"There's almost nothing to tell," Vera-Vee flushed. "I was going down in the elevator when this man got on, and I simply fell in love with him. He was the most thrillingly handsome man I've ever seen in my life, but that wasn't all—his eyes were sad and wistful, as if he's known a great sorrow."

"He has excellent technique," Flora laughed. "And then—"

"I overheard him tell the man he was with that he was going to Lake Minnetonka for the last half of June and then later in the summer up to Maine for the hottest weather. And Aunt Flora, I know then that I'd go to Lake Minnetonka if it took the last cent I had in the world."

"Then you went back and told Jerry Macklyn you'd accept his odious offer to make a beauty out of you for advertising purposes. It's all crystal clear now, darling, and I'll do everything I can to help you. By the way, does Jerry Macklyn know the story of the handsome stranger?"

"Certainly not!" Vera was indignant. "Do you think I'd go around telling just anybody what a fool I am?"

"I wouldn't say that Jerry Macklyn is just anybody," Flora smiled and her blue eyes took on that dreamy softness that Vera knew so well. "Of course," she recovered herself briskly, "you realize that Przymnial has fallen in love with his Galatea?"

"That's silly!" Vera-Vee retorted, but a flush dyed the cream satin of her cheeks. "Remember—he knew me when?"

"All the more reason why he'd fall for you now. He made you, didn't he?"

"For advertising purposes," Vera-Vee reminded her.

"Are you sure you don't want Jerry Macklyn?" Flora asked softly.

"Dead sure. I know the man I

my dear, didn't I ever tell you how I hated Jack Preston? I'd gone down to the Penn Station to see a friend of mine off for California, and I was just leaving the train when I saw Jack setting his bags in a stateroom. It struck me like a flash of lightning—love, I mean—and I didn't stop a minute to consider. I marched right back to my friend—luckily it was a woman—told her I was going to California with her, though I didn't have even a stitch of clothes with me except the things I had on. Had to write to Chicago for some things—well, I won't bore you with the whole story, but by the time we'd reached San Francisco, Jack Preston and I were engaged, and we were married as soon as we could get a license. And Jack was one of the best husbands I ever had. If he hadn't been so unreasonable about alimony I'd marry him again, the darling. Now—tell me!"

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Now go on with the story:

CHAPTER VIII

Flora Cartwright closed the door of Vera Cameron's bedroom upon herself and spoke in a grimly determined voice to her niece, whom she had surprised in the act of contemplating her brand-new beauty in the mirror of her dressing-table. "I want to know exactly what this means. You leave this apartment just three weeks ago an old-fashioned, spinsterish young woman, and you come back tonight a stunning beauty, dressed like a Fifth Avenue party parade and with an adoring male in tow. I've come for the story and I'm going to get it if I have to scold you chest and pull the wool out of those fascinating lips at you!"

"All right, Aunt Flora," Vera-Vee smiled in spite of her weariness. "I should have invited you in for bedtime confidences, but I thought you'd be engaged with young Peter for an hour or two more, and I wanted to get to bed early. I'm dead."

"You don't look it," Flora retorted, with a slight edge to her voice.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



SALESMAN SAM



—and it is not Jerry Macklyn!"

"Then, dear, shall we strike a bargain?" Flora asked with insinuating sweetness. "You can have Peter Darrow to practice on if you'll promise to play a strictly business game with Jerry Macklyn. And I'll teach you everything I know about the art of attracting a man and bringing him to the point of popping the question. Is it a bargain?"

"You mean—you want Jerry Macklyn yourself?" Vera-Vee stopped back and regarded her aunt with blazing green eyes.

"That puts it crudely, but fairly accurately," Flora retorted coolly.

"Aunt Flora, I'm—I'm not going to have you playing with Jerry Macklyn, deliberately leading him on to propose to you, then breaking his heart!"

"Who said anything about breaking his heart?" Flora laughed, but there was a tremble in her voice. "My day is nearly gone, Vera-Vee. Yours is just beginning. You'll be marrying and leaving me for good now. Though heaven knows I never dreamed before tonight that I'd have to worry about that! And I may as well confess that you made me so desperate tonight that I'd have married poor Peter if I hadn't already lost him to you. And I have no intention of spending a lonely old age. If I can get Jerry Macklyn I shall certainly do it, and I'll have an excellent chance when you've gone off to Minnetonka, to hook your own fish."

"I think we're both perfectly disgusted, Aunt Flora!" Vera-Vee flushed scarlet with shame and anger.

"You'll find, my dear Vera-Vee, that the sex game has no Marquis or Queensbury rules. It's very naive, really, to offer to teach you all the tricks so that you can land the man you want. All I'm asking of you in exchange is that you keep hands off Jerry Macklyn, and give me a chance. He's certainly old enough to take care of himself, and I have no intention of abducting him. You can't accuse me of being crude, darling."

Vera-Vee stood for a long minute, trying to steady the chaos of her mind. Every instinct of orderliness and decency shrieked at her to abandon the whole scheme, to seek refuge in the safety and the clamorous warnings instinctively reminded her that she had not been happy, really happy, in her life, and warned her to make the most of this heaven-sent miracle before youth slipped away from her, taking her new beauty with it.

Vera Cameron squared her shoulders and lifted her chin defiantly. "It's a bargain, Aunt Flora. I'll play fair. And so must you."

"Good!" Flora smiled. "I'll phone Jerry in the morning and ask him to have Sunday night supper with us. You can't begin your course in life charm school a minute too soon, if you're going to be ready for your Schuyler in three weeks. I wish you luck, darling."

"Thanks, Aunt Flora," Vera-Vee answered rather stiffly. "And don't you wish me luck?"

"And won't you wish me luck?" Flora suggested sweetly.

"I'll be darned if I do!" Vera-Vee

By Martin



By Blosser



By Small



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Exchange \$2.00, 4 sacks \$7.80
Bear, \$1.90, 4 sacks \$7.40
Silver Dust \$1.80, 4 sacks \$7.00

Vetch, Common or Hungarian, 4c per lb.
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Dunning System Improved Music Study
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Voice Building
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Same Studio Phone 542-R
Kohlhaugen Bldg. 30-F33

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"Complete Health Service"
SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS
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Moore Music Studio

Rooms 2 and 3 above
Ladies Shoppe.
Studio Phone 502
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Elite Pleaters

All Kinds of Pleating and Button Making.
MRS. BELLE CASE
Phone 187-R
610 So. Main

WRECKER CALLED

The Southern Pacific wrecker was called to Eugene Saturday afternoon by word that the big derrick there had been turned over. The local crew was hastily assembled and the train left to replace the big Eugene crane and get it back in service.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORS HOLD MEETING AT BOSWELL

County officers and leaders of Christian Endeavor met last Saturday evening at Boswell Springs for a conference and devotional meeting arranged by Miss Lucille Sappington, county president. The meeting was attended by representatives from nearly every society in the county. A devotional meeting was enjoyed Saturday at the Boswell Springs hotel where a number of the officers remained over night. Sunday was given over to an all-day conference at which plans for the fall and winter activities of the organization in the county were discussed.