

SKAGGS SAFETYWAY STORES

Distribution Without Waste

Work that leads somewhere



The certainty of prompt recognition and adequate reward for extraordinary interest and effort is the Safetyway Man's assurance that his work is "getting him somewhere." In this organization there is a constant need for men of more than average ability and sincerity of purpose—and a fixed policy of filling all higher positions with men from our own ranks. Knowing this, the Safetyway Man has the strongest possible incentive to serve you better in order that he may merit the reward he so earnestly desires.

Make These Summer Savings—Yours

Tea Iced Tea season is here. We guarantee our teas to be the best obtainable. We import them and know what we get. Green Japan 1 lb. 55¢ Orange Pekoe-Black 1 lb. 59¢ Root Beer Hires Root Beer Extract is so simple to use and makes a healthful, cooling drink. Per Package 23¢ (Makes 5 Gallons)	Canned Fruit Yellow Cling Peaches full halves in medium syrup. Large No. 2 1/2 tins. 3 Cans 49¢ Apricots Full flavored halves medium syrup—very tasty. Large No. 2 1/2 tins. 3 Cans 55¢ REAL VALUES!	Cane Sugar We are still selling sugar considerably under the market. Better get a sack now for canning season. Per 100 lbs. \$6.45 Salt Highest quality—all varieties. Plain Shaker 2 pkgs. 19¢ 8 lb. sacks 23¢ Half ground 50 lb. 57¢
Dill Pickles Quart Jars—Very fine, firm pickles. Each 29¢ Palmolive "For that school-girl complexion." 6 Bars 45¢	Preserves Strawberry—Pure fruit 16 oz. Jars. Fancy 2 Jars 57¢ Wash Machine Soap Peets—Granulated large package. 2 Pkgs. 73¢	Chocolate Syrup Hershey's—Fine for topping ice cream or making a quick cup of cocoa. 3 Cans 29¢ Crepe Oil Good toilet soap at saving price. 6 Bars 29¢
Lemons Fancy Sunkist, large size 2 Dozen 75¢	New Potatoes 4 Pounds 19¢	Wax Onions Fine White Bermudas 4 Pounds 19¢

Free delivery in City on \$5.00 orders. Less Amount 10c Charges.
 Store No. 255 Roseburg Phone 230

FLYING!

The Most Wonderful Sport
 Fly today at Roseburg's New Municipal Airport.
 \$3.50 Per Passenger
 Perkins-Adams School of Flying

ARE YOU GOING TO DANCE

to
John Robinson's Nine Serenaders
 Most everybody will, for most everybody is going to the
ORIENTAL GARDENS
 During the Strawberry Carnival
 Fri. 25th and Sat. 26th SPECIAL FEATURES
JITNEY DANCE

GETS RHEUMATIC AND NEURITIS SUFFERERS OUT OF BED

Those who have tried everything without benefit will find Casey's Rheumatic Remedy the most startling discovery of recent times for pains of rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago. The relief is quick and sure, reduces pain and swelling through direct action on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Sold on a guarantee by Marster's Drug Co. at \$1.50 per bottle.

REGISTERS OF LAND OFFICE TO GET RAISE

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)
 WASHINGTON, May 24.—It's a long time between raises for land office registrars—to be exact, it's 110 years.
 On July 1, 129 registrars in western states will receive a fatter pay envelope for the first time since 1818, by virtue of President Coolidge's signature to a bill increasing their salaries from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

HOUSE DRESSES \$1.00

Wonderful new dresses just in for our Anniversary Sale. Newest spring styles, guaranteed materials and large assortments. Only \$1.00 each. Value to twice that. See them at Carr's.

PROPOSAL FOR SUPPLIES

Sealed bids will be received on June 8, 1928 at 2 p. m. for furnishing to the various state institutions supplies consisting of dry goods, clothing, furnishings, groceries, shoes, hardware, brooms, drugs, stationery, crockery, plumbing, etc. for the semi-annual period ending Dec. 31, 1928. Specifications and schedules will be furnished upon application to the secretary at Salem, Oregon, also from the trade and commercial bureau of the Portland Chamber of Commerce, or from the Oregon Manufacturers Association, both located in the Oregon Building, Portland, Oregon.

Each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check representing 10 per cent of the whole amount bid, payable to the Oregon State Board of Control, or where the 10 per cent amount to \$500 or more, a surety bond from some company authorized to do business in Oregon will be accepted in place of the check. The same shall be held as a guarantee of the faithful performance of the contract. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

CARLE ABRAMS, Secretary,
 Oregon State Board of Control.

When A Girl Loves

© 1928 by NEA Service RUTH DEWEY GROVES

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Virginia Brewster, upon the sudden death of her father after losing his fortune, goes to live with a girlhood friend, Clarissa Dean, and her father, in spite of the objections of her fiancé, Nathaniel Dean, who distrusts Dean's motives. Becoming unhappy in her new home, Virginia phones to Niel's studio late one night and is surprised when his model, Chrl, answers. This plants the seed of jealousy.

Hoping to get Niel away, Dean has a company he controls offer him a high-salaried position in San Francisco. Niel begs Virginia to marry him and go west, but she refuses to let him sacrifice his art study.

Clarissa becomes jealous of Virginia over her fiancé. Virginia resolves to leave but when she goes to say farewell to her host Dean tries to get her to stay and asks her to marry him. When she refuses indignantly, he tells her that her father had cheated him out of \$100,000 and that she will have to marry him to save her father's honor. She says that she will earn the hundred thousand to pay him in one year's time or marry him if she fails. Then she slips quietly out of his house and goes away in a taxi.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XVI
 "Well, if it's an address in New York you want I'll get it for you," the driver said in answer to Virginia's question. He had pulled his cab over to the curb and sat, head turned to face his fare, while the motor idled noisily.
 "Virginia hesitated to reply, aware that she had plunged headlong into a situation that contained elements of danger. To tell an unknown taxicab driver that she wished to obtain a loan on a valuable ring, just because he looked sympathetic, was a foolhardy thing to do. She had been trained in the ways of the rich who know how to guard themselves from unnecessary risks and she was taking herself to task now for her impetuosity. But the driver was waiting and he did look like a decent, regular person. Virginia threw caution to the winds and decided to chance his honesty.

"I should like to go to someone who will make a loan on a piece of jewelry," she said nonchalantly as she could manage. "A reliable person, of course," she added firmly.
 "That's easy, lady. I know a guy over here on Sixth Avenue who'll treat you right. All the chaps go to him."
 "Is that a recommendation?" Virginia asked, curious to know why it should be so.
 "I'm telling you. Them babies has got genuine sparklers, all right. They can't trust 'em except with a white guy. You can't go wrong if you follow the chorus dancin' when they send their jools to be 'rased.' He laughed good-naturedly at the little device practiced by those who keep their dealings with pawnbrokers a secret matter, and Virginia smiled with him.

"All right," she said; "take me to your friend and I'll see what he can do about 'resetting' my ring. It isn't a diamond, though, she hastened to explain as a belated precaution, in case he had any unscrupulous designs in his head. "I haven't any diamonds," she went on. It was true, because she liked sapphires and pearls better. But, much as her father had lavished luxuries upon her, he had given her few jewels. Virginia had thought he did not care for them on young girls and she had been content to expect them later in life. She knew now that it was because he hadn't had the money to buy them.

She wondered, as she was being swept with the traffic across town, what sacrifices he had made in order to give her the two strings of pearls that nestled roily in a gray velvet case in her traveling bag. Suddenly she sat rigidly upright, terrified with a new thought. Those pearls represented the only barrier between her and dire want! What if they were not hers after all! They might have to go in the liquidation of her father's estate!

For the first time since she had been deprived of her father, her home, and even her dearest friends, Virginia faced squarely the thought of poverty. It was a soul-crushing ordeal for one who was utterly at a loss without funds. But how little it would have mattered to her if she could have been sure of a future with Nathaniel! Then she could have found diversion in learning to bear an economic responsibility. It would have been thrilling just to share success by proxy with him, helping him.

The driver's voice recalled her to her immediate quest for money. How far from a fortune she was! "Here we are, lady," he was saying as he beamed upon her from the open door. "I'll go in and introduce you. And here's a cent. Hold out for about 25 per cent more than this ceezer offers you. He's square but he ain't in business in this line."

"Thank you," Virginia murmured and climbed hurriedly out of the cab.
 The shop they entered was small, only half a store, but the show window was filled with an assortment of more or less valuable odds and ends, and Virginia was reassured to see a tray of wristwatches that looked as if they had originated on Fifth Avenue. Evidently the owner of this place was used to handling good things, she thought.

The opening of the door was instantly followed by the buzz of an electric gong and in a few seconds the proprietor appeared from a back room and turned on

more light. Virginia watched nervously for any covert signals to pass between him and her taxi driver but she saw nothing to arouse her suspicions.

"Miss, this is Uncle Simon, a good guy," the driver announced amiably. Then, to the gaunt old man he said, "Treat her right, Uncle, she's a friend of mine."

Virginia pardoned him for that, divining that he meant it as a favor. "Wait for me," she directed as he turned back to the door.

"Well, well, what can I do for you, young lady?" the pawnbroker asked when Virginia turned her attention to him. He was peering at her from under shaggy brows with a seriousness that was not in accord with his professionally cheerful voice.

"I wish you to look at a ring," she said with determined politeness. She did not want him to know that this was the first time she'd ever been in such a place. With a quick movement she pulled the sapphire ring from her finger and handed it to him.

He bent over it for an instant and then said, "Well, in a blank tone that told Virginia nothing of his impression of it. She stood while he took it to a light and studied the sapphire under a magnifying glass.

"Do you want to sell it?" he asked at her finally.
 "Oh, no, I'd just like to secure a loan on it," she answered quickly, startled at the thought of parting with the ring permanently.

"How much do you want?"
 "As much as you will give me," she told him simply, with no idea of bargaining, but because she did not know the exact value of the gem.

"One hundred," he echoed in alarm. "Why I thought . . . she stopped short, averse to telling him that she had believed it worth many hundred in fear that he would take advantage of her ignorance.

"Yes?" he urged eagerly.
 "I thought you would give me at least two hundred," she said, aiming in the dark.

"One hundred," he said decisively. But when Virginia left the shop a few minutes later she had \$125 more than she had when she entered it. She was glad she had received the driver's advice but her pleasure would have been short lived if she had heard the pawnbroker congratulating himself upon his end of the bargain.

"He's treating me right," she told the waiting driver, with a very smile. "And thanks to you I got the 25 per cent increase."

"And do we go back to the Ritz?" he inquired gayly.
 "Yes, but tell me first, are you absolutely certain my ring will be safe here?" Virginia worried.
 "You can take my word and my number too, lady, and if anything goes wrong just go to my company days and complain," the man assured her emphatically, and Virginia decided that his word would do.

For the first time in her life she inquired about rates before taking accommodations in a hotel, and when she was at last alone in the cheapest room the Ritz had to offer she locked the door and turned to survey her new quarters and her new life.

She had been in humbler chambers in obscure stopping places when traveling in out-of-the-way villages and towns with her father. But that had been adventurous, romantic, while this was commonplace; a first visible result of her change from the petted girl of wealth to a penniless girl with a bitter, staggering undertaking ahead of her, blocking off her happiness if she failed in it.

A lump rose in her throat and for a moment, paralyzing fear froze it there. What a mad thing she had done to make such a rash bargain with Frederick Dean! She had told him she'd rather die than marry him, but that escape would not clear her father's name. She could visualize grave, white-haired, venerable men sitting in club windows, whispering over the stories Dean would set afloat.

She couldn't bear it. The lump in her throat was torn away on a strangled cry and she dropped into a heap on the floor, where she lay for a long time, inert, her mind stunned with the shock and grief that had come upon her in such a swiftly moving succession of misfortune.

Tusk had given way to night before Virginia stirred and breathed sobbingly. Weakly and listlessly she brushed her hair off her forehead and dragged herself to her feet.

She was faint with lack of food.

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fairhaven, Mass.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the Change of Life. When I feel nervous and run-down my husband gets me a bottle right away. It is a great help to me and I think that if other people would only take it when they feel all run-down and fatigued, it would find it a great benefit. My worst symptoms were nervousness and tired feelings. I could not sleep nights and I was so nervous I would cry if anyone looked at me."—Miss Anna Bessie, 190 Washington Street, Fairhaven, Mass.



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20th CENTURY STORES

DEPENDABLE GROCERS

Memorial Day

Gone are the days of hatred. Flowers are strewn instead of bullets. Warm love replaces cold steel. Memorial Day brings us an opportunity to dedicate ourselves to a greater service.

Prices Effective Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, May 26th to 29th Inclusive

Closed All Day Memorial Day

MILK —Libby's, "the nearest to fresh cream" 3 cans 28c; 55¢ 6 for CANADA DRY GINGER ALE —Bottle, 23c; \$2.59 dozen PEANUT BUTTER Hoodys—1 pound toy pail. 27¢ FELS NAPHTHA SOAP —4 bars 25¢ MAZOLA OIL —Makes a delightful Mayonnaise, quart can 45¢ RAISINS —Seedless Thompsons, 3 pounds 27¢ INSTANT POSTUM —Large can 39¢ SHRIMP —American Beauty, No. 1 (5 oz. net.) can 15c; 43¢ 3 for TOILET PAPER —1000 soft sanitary sheets to the roll. 6 rolls 43¢	Picnic Suggestions VAN CAMP'S BEANS —Large can 19¢ NORWEGIAN SARDINES —North Star, in olive oil, 2 cans 25¢ FANNING Bread and Butter Pickles . 23¢ KIPPERED SNACKS —Finest Norwegian, 2 cans 15¢ SALTED PEANUTS —Spanish, they're fresh, pound 20¢ TUNA —White Star fancy, quarters, 15¢ LUNCH WAX PAPER —20 sheets to roll, 3 rolls 10¢ PAPER NAPKINS —Fancy, 40 in package, pkg. 10¢ RIPE OLIVES —Libby's, picnic can (5 oz.) 10¢	CHEESE —Full cream, very finest quality, pound 29¢ GOLD MEDAL MAYONNAISE —pint jars, ea 39¢ PINEAPPLE —Libby's sliced, No. 2 cans, 3 for 65¢ HERSHEY BARS —3 for 10¢ PALMOLIVE SOAP —"Keep that school girl complexion," 3 bars 23¢ SNOWDRIFT —Purely a vegetable shortening, 4 lb. can 93¢ MUFFETS —Serve 'em with strawberries, 2 pkgs. 27¢ DEL MONTE —Peaches or Apricots, your choice, 14 oz. cans, 2 for 35¢ HONEY —Pure Strained, packed in genuine Mason jars. Pint 35¢; quart 58¢
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SYRUP—Adirondack, the very highest grade cane and maple, full quart can 53¢; full 1-2 gallon 99¢

CRACKER JACK —Four packages 15¢ TEA —20th Century—You'll like this Orange Pekoe, 1-2 lb. package 35¢ Japan, 28c	AMMONIA —Parsons, triple strength. Pint Bottle 20¢ FLOUR —Olympic, 49-lb. sack \$2.08; Crown or Fishers Blend \$2.18
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20TH CENTURY COFFEE—"No picnic lunch is complete without it"—Direct from our roaster to you—Always fresh pound 45¢; 3 lbs. \$1.32

BACON BACKS—Government Inspected sugar cured meat—half or whole piece—pound 28¢

Roseburg Store 130 N. Jackson St. Oakland Store, Baker-Flannery Bldg.

but it did not occur to her to order anything to eat. There were only two things that seemed of any importance to her. To find out from her father's lawyer if she could hope for any money from the estate, and to see Nathaniel—to tell him . . .
 And as for her loyal heart had not already suffered enough to break it, Virginia suddenly glimpsed a new cross that she must bear.

(To Be Continued)

Around the County

LOOKING CLASS NEWS

Charles Howard is in Looking Glass visiting with his children at the Howard home.
 Don Denning was in Looking Glass over the week-end visiting at the home of Jeff Williams.
 The Chamberlain family spent Sunday in Eugene.
 R. A. Hutchins and family attended a picnic at Cottage Grove last Sunday with their relatives from Albany.
 Kathryn Jacobs is home again. Her term of school at Burks Forks is ended.
 Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morzan left for Portland where they will visit their daughter and attend to business affairs.
 Mrs. Woodcock of Roseburg preached last Sunday in the Methodist church.
 Ray Stephens left for Bend, where he will visit friends.
 Ben Jacoby left Wednesday morning for Glendale, where he will be employed in the forests.
 The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Mundt are home from San Francisco for a brief visit.
 Arundel, piano tuner, Phone 189-L.
 THOSE BEADS ARE IN! Our long expected shipment of tripping beads has arrived. Yes, we have the color you've been wanting. Carr's.
 Here From Portland—Geo. D. Norris of Portland arrived here yesterday afternoon and is visiting friends and transacting business.

Now Famous
QUAKER FLAVOR
QUICK QUAKER OATS
 Cooks in 2 1/2 to 5 minutes