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Freezers

and let the family enjoy all they want of this splendid food. See us today about the freezer.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A farm wagon and work horse. David Benson, Rt. 2, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 14F14.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Binder and ensilage cutter. Boyer Bros. Phone 14F14.

FOR SALE—Good young cow, \$60. Fred Beder, 2nd house on Looking Glass road.

FOR SALE—Lloyd-loom baby carriage, good condition. N. J. Hyde, 228 E. Commercial.

WEANLING pigs for sale, good ones. Beebe Bros., South Myrtle Creek. Phone 17F41, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—4 good grade Lincoln yearling bucks, \$15. A. E. Hill, Sutherlin, Ore. Phone 28F15.

FOR SALE WOOD—Laurel and fir, 2nd and old growth. Prices reasonable. Order your winter wood at special prices. Phone 6F3.

10 ACRES—6 miles south on highway, excellent poultry location, all cultivated improvements. Price \$1750, \$1000 cash. Geo. Mellett, Roseburg.

BEAUTIFUL piano near Roseburg. Must sell immediately, \$10 per month. A rare bargain. Write Tallman Piano Store, Salem, Oregon, for particulars.

FOR SALE AT Sacrifice—25 pack mules and 7 pack horses with equipment, young, good condition. From 600 to 1200 the lowest. Coquille, Ore., address Coon Day Lumber Co., Powers, Ore. Name your own price.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—10-acre chicken ranch, 7 miles south, close to highway and river; 3-acre garden; all kinds flowers; 3-room house, garage, chicken and rabbit house; good location. Price \$1200, \$500 cash or will trade a car up to \$300. Address Box 46, care News-Review.

BARGAINS in used furniture at low prices. We are getting in large quantities of used furniture almost daily and there are some very good buys in ranges, heaters, oilstoves, chairs, rockers, beds, springs and new mattresses, dressers, and many other useful articles. Powell's Furniture Store, 238 North Jackson street.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Cool, roomy, furnished apartment, electric range, built-in, gas. Rent reasonable. Phone 416-X.

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
230 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upon Board and Veneer Panel
Cut to Order
Window Screens made to order
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

WANTED
Rentals, Sales or Exchanges,
City Property, Residences and
Farms. What have you?
E. G. KINGWELL
Real Estate Broker
Sutherlin Oregon

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Phone
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FOOD
In this way you get quick service and very best of

Groceries
Vegetables
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at the lowest prices.
Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best."
Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

5-ROOM furnished house, garage; central 21F4 or 109-R.

WELL furnished apt, close in, reasonable rent. 331 S. Main.

MODERN 5-room furnished cottage for rent. Inquire at 544 So. Pine.

FOR RENT—4-room furnished house on Stephens St. Phone 41-L or call 617 So. Stephens.

FOR RENT—6 room, modern house with garage \$12.50.

5 ROOM Modern house in Riverside, \$10 4 ROOM

Furnished, modern, good view, \$10 E. K. McLENDON, REAL ESTATE 140 Jackson Street.

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

WANTED—Ladies not to forget to take lunch at Roseburg Cafeteria.

MAN WANTED to sell, rent or hire to run service station, principal corner and highway. Address P. O. Box 92, Oakland, Ore.

MISCELLANEOUS

GOOD violin to trade for guitar. N. J. Hyde, 228 E. Commercial.

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when E. need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

ALASKA, Hide, Wool, Fur and Junk Co. We buy hides, wool, pelts, Chitman bark and all kinds of junk. 404 W. Cass St. Phone 291.

HOUSE FOR CAR—Have 6-room modern house worth \$2500, equity \$1000. Will trade for good car.

E. K. McLENDON, REAL ESTATE 140 Jackson Street.

LOST

LOST—Silver rosary beads, was lost on Oak street. Finder leave at News-Review office.

LOST—Between courthouse and Commercial Abstract office, Arab head pin. Finder please leave at News-Review office. Reward.

Chevrolet coach, run only 8000 miles and is in first class condition. Offered for sale at a very low price by the Hansen Chevrolet Co.

Get Neuritis and Rheumatic Sufferers Out of Bed Casey's Rheumatic-Remedy drives out the uric acid poison of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago, reduces pain and swelling. Sold on a guarantee at \$1.50 per bottle by MARSTER'S DRUG CO.

Cara Nome
Talcum



For general toilet use. Makes you feel comfortable. A mighty good talcum to have handy. Has the charming color of a bouquet of flowers.

\$1.00

Nathan Fullerton
The Rexall Drug Store
Roseburg, Oregon

When A Girl Loves

© 1928 by NEA Service RUTH DWY GROVES

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Virginia Brewster, upon losing both father and wealth goes to live with Clarissa Dean and her father. Her fiancé, Nathaniel Dunn, objects to this as he mistrusts Dean's motives. A misunderstanding between the lovers occurs when Virginia phones Niel's studio late one night and his model, Chir, answered. Meanwhile, Dean plots to get Niel sent away from Virginia, but fails. Clarissa becomes jealous of Virginia, and the latter resolves to leave, but Dean insists that she marry him. When she refuses, he threatens to reveal that her father cheated him out of \$100,000 in a deal. Recklessly, Virginia declares that she will earn the money to pay him in one year—or marry him if she fails. Realization of her plight comes to Virginia when she discovers her bank balance overdrawn, and she has to pawn a ring, before fleeing to a reasonable hotel in which to live. She goes to Niel's studio to tell him of her break with the Deans, but she does not dare reveal her compact for Niel insists that she marry him at once. Niel takes her out to dinner in the "Village" but they happen upon a place where his model is dining with another man, and the familiarity with which she treats Niel does not help to recall upon an old friend, Oliver Cutter, who is a successful broker.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXII

"Of course not," Virginia said emphatically. "I'm surprised you ask me that, Oliver. It seems that everyone doubts my sincerity," she complained with a touch of exasperation. "I'm sorry, Virginia. Misunderstanding," he apologized shortly. "Most of us haven't any stardust left, I guess." "It makes me think none of you have ever been in love," she said recklessly. That she had been indeed, she said with a sigh, which she expressed the next instant. "That's hardly fair," he protested, "coming from you, because it's entirely your fault that I've never lived for that much-talked-of emotion. I like to think I could have experienced it with you, Virginia, but you wouldn't listen to me and no other woman has given me even a little heart tug." "Oliver don't talk nonsense. You might remember you're married," he smiled. "It would amuse me to hear that. She's quite aware that our friends all know we've never mentioned love to each other. She wouldn't mind my admitting it to you. In fact, I think she's rather proud of it. It's about all the claim either of us has to distinction, I fear." "It's a decidedly unworthy distinction," she told him with an edge on her voice. "But I don't believe you mean what you say and I think you're simply corrupt to pretend it." "Well, never mind," he replied placatingly. "It doesn't matter so much does it? It's apparent that you still believe in Santa Claus, and let me tell you I'm glad of it. When you jumped on me so hard a moment ago for my hasty conclusion I was just going to tell you how disappointed I'd be if you suddenly turned out to have feet of clay. I always did worship you a bit, you know, Virginia." "I wish you wouldn't say such things, Oliver! It isn't decent, especially in a business office." "Ah, so the cat's out of the bag. This is a business call?" "Of course. What did you think it was?" "Now you know you don't want me to answer that one. Watch your step, Virginia, especially in a business office." "A fair hit," she agreed and laughed with him. "But seriously, if there is anything in the world I can do for you, Virginia, just let me do it." "You know how to make money, don't you?" she returned directly. "At times, yes. Is that what you wish to do? Make money?" She nodded wordlessly but her eyes spoke volumes. "It's always a risky game making money on the Street," he pointed out discouragingly. "And I thought you said you wouldn't need money to be happy with the man you're going to marry." A long moment slipped by before Virginia answered. "I must have it to pay an obligation that father left," she said quietly, but her low voice carried overtones of emotion so poignant they stirred her hearer to at least a faint percentage of her need. "I'll help you, if I can," he promised as quietly. It was as though both were aware of some invisible but powerful force that subdued their voices and made speaking difficult. He had caught the feeling from Virginia, who was completely in the grip of suppressed excitement. To obtain Oliver's aid had been her one big, her only hope to make the money she must have to secure her happiness. "Thank you," she tried to say, but the distance between them increased with the speed of thought and the next thing she knew she was prone on the floor while his secretary was wiping her face with a wet towel and Oliver Cutter, prominent broker, was on his knees, chafing her hands. "To a stupid," she murmured apologetically. Then her white lips parted in a heart-wrenching smile. "You were overwhelmingly kind," she whispered. "Come out of it, Virginia," he

begged in great distress. "I'm going to send you home in my car." Virginia struggled to sit up. Bewildered when they were alone, Oliver, they got her back in her chair. "Don't bother, please," she urged. "I'll be all right in a moment. I want to go on with our business now." "Indeed we will not. I'll come up and see you this evening or this afternoon, if you prefer. Staying with the Deans, aren't you?" Virginia shook her head. "Not any more," she said; then to the secretary who was standing by with a glass of water, "it won't happen again." "That's all, Miss Evans, thank you," Oliver followed up in dismissal. "Now Virginia, out with it. What went wrong at the Deans's," he demanded when they were alone. "I heard you were with them." "You don't expect me to talk about it, Oliver! Clarissa and I seem to have drifted away from each other. Please let it go at that." "All right, if you say so, but I've an opinion of my own. Where are you now?" "In a hotel," she thought it best not to name it at the moment. "You ought to go to someone," he advised her. "If Jeanie were back from Alken I'd invite you to put up at our place. I could move over to the club," he suggested on second thought. "That would be a topic for bridge table conversation," Virginia exclaimed, laughing a little. "I suppose so. Pity we can't do as we please." "Well, I please to stay where I am. Oliver, with all appreciation of your kindness, but I'd rather have you help me in another way. I've got three hundred dollars and I want you to make it a hundred thousand." "Oh good Lord! Do I look like John D.? If I were an alchemist I'd be here or would I be fishing in Maine?" "You have a year to do it," "All of that? Well, that does make a difference, I think, though. It would save a lot of time if I lent you the money." "I'll never have a hundred thousand dollars, Oliver, unless I make it, so it's out of the question to borrow." "Well, let's see your three hundred, I suppose you brought it with you?" He was teasing but Virginia opened her bag and handed him the money she had gotten from "Uncle Simon." "Poor little babies in the deep dark woods of Wall Street," he sympathized over the bills. Then catching sight of Virginia's forlorn expression, he laughed. "But I'll be their papa and bring them up right," he promised heartily. "Don't you worry, mama. Come in day after tomorrow and I'll have news for you." He was at the door with her before the thought struck him that this might be all the money she had. "I believe I could do as well with two hundred," he said and started to separate \$100 to give back to her. "You mustn't risk it, Oliver. I've just got to have that hundred thousand. Perhaps I'll have more to bring you when the estate is settled, but please do the best you can with this money. Keep all of it, please." "As you say, Virginia. See you day after tomorrow." She nodded and went over to his secretary's desk to thank her for her ministrations. Miss Evans was a capable-looking woman, late early thirties, and it came to Virginia as she talked with her that there was a person who could give her some helpful advice. Everyone else had driven her nearly distracted with their refusals to see her in anything but the social butlerly who should cling to her place even if she had to assume the role of little sister to the rich in order to hold it. All except Nathaniel, of course, and he made it hardest of all for her to pursue the course she had set her feet upon, but she could forgive him because of his motive. "I wonder if you would have lunch with me?" she asked Miss Evans rather doubtfully. She was afraid the secretary might suspect her of a patronizing attitude, but would be doing her a great favor," she hastened to add. "I want to ask your opinion about something." "I shall be glad to, Miss Brewster," Miss Evans assured her after a slight pause of consideration. Virginia glanced at her wrist watch. Why, she had forgotten all about it! "It's 11:30," she announced. "May you go now?" "In five minutes," Virginia waited in the reception room, looking out over the rooftops of Manhattan. For the first time in her life the immensity of the city frightened her. What was her pitiful strength compared to the roaring metropolis? Would the brains represented by these incredible piles of steel and concrete allow her to wrest even the comparatively small sum of \$100,000 from them? Virginia shivered with awe. But once on the street, tea room-bound with Miss Evans, her balance was restored. When finally they were ensconced in wall seats with a dolly-covered table before them she turned to her companion with a thrill over the novelty of what she intended to do. (To Be Continued)

St. Paul Mayor Acquires Fame With Verse

Poems of Laurence C. Hodgson in War Time Morale Builder in Expeditionary Forces.

ST. PAUL, Minn., May 29.—Laurence C. Hodgson, known by the fitting nickname of "Larry Ho," St. Paul's mayor who writes poetry, first won national notice for verse written during the war. He has just been returned to office by a plurality that made political history in St. Paul. "The Flag of the Skies," one of his war poems, was distributed

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among American troops in France as a morale builder. Friends estimate it had a circulation of 5,000,000 or more.

A portion of the poem goes: "High as the glory is set we are winning. Over the doubts and the clamors of time.

Here by the sanctified graves we are singing. Mating our faith with their triumph sublime.

Where they are sleeping. We come, without weeping. Clasp the dream which grew white on their eyes.

This be our praise, our cheers. Through all the coming years. We will be true to the flag of the skies."

Another of his better-known poems is "Fame": "Fame falters in the vale of death. And blackens with the rain and rust;

The name upon the churchyard stone. Turns to a little heap of dust; A frolic wind comes dancing by. With some wild humor of the spring.

Mingling the dead beyond recall. Of which was clown and which was king."

Hodgson served as city commissioner and in minor offices before becoming mayor for the first time in 1918. Eight years ago he was a candidate for governor, receiving his only political defeat.

HIS SPECIFICATIONS
PEGGY: The man I marry must be brave as a lion, but not forward; handsome as a Greek god, but not conceited; wise as Solomon, but not a lamb; a man who is kind to every woman, but who loves only one.

PETER: By jove! How lucky we met—TIT-BITS.

Roseburg branch of A. A. U. W. will meet at the Umpqua Hotel Saturday, June 2, at 1 o'clock. Phone 102 or 312-4 for reservations.

Spend the week end at Bandon-by-the-Sea. Lunch room. Bandon-by-the-Sea Auto Park opens Saturday, June 2. Furnished cottages. Under new management.

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 drygoods, clothing, furnishings, groceries, shoes, hardware, brooms, druses, 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 guaranty 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.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



SALESMAN SAM



By Small