GLASSWARE

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Gives you choice of a beautiful line of Pink Glassware—see our window display.

Bud Vases in Same Quality

35c

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow. Call 663.

PEDIGREED police puppies for sale. Call 503-R or 834 S. Mill.

STUMPAGE for sale—or will trade for cord wood. J. W. Hall, Wilbur, Ore.

RABBITS FOR SALE—White Giants and New Zealand Reds. 845 S. Pine St.

RUBY RING hosiery—the stocking wit hthe wear defying toe guard. The Vogue.

FOR SALE—Laurel and grub oak block wood. Phone 5F23. F. I. Betts, Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Three Jersey cows, giving 3 gallons daily. Phone 18F11. Max Myers.

FOR SALE—1 Lincoln and 1 Cotswold ram. Both purebreds. L. E. Gilliam, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 14F34.

RUBY RING hosiry—the silk hosiery ideal and the most complimented stocking in America. Sold at The Vogue.

RUBY RING HOSIERY—The stocking with the guaranteed stop-run. Sold at The Vogue.

FOR SALE—10 head good ewes. Not old. W. B. Melton. Phone 14F15.

RUBY RING hosiery—full twelve strands of pure thread silk. Double reinforced tops and feet. See them at The Vogue.

FOR SALE—Six-room modern house, 3 large lots, chicken house, garage. $100 cash, balance like rent. See night elevator man at Perkins building.

TO THE LADIES—
Poor Mrs. Grundy nursing her woes
Oft doesn't see beyond her nose,
But even her eyes she cannot close
To the utter propriety of Ruby Ring Hose.
Try this well-wearing hosiery. Sold at The Vogue.

WANTED

WANTED—Cockerels, 8 weeks old, of large breed. Earl T. Johnson, Oakland, Ore.

EXPERIENCED girl wants housekeeping; neat and reliable. Box 62, care News-Review.

WANTED—We will buy hides, wool, pelts, chittam bark and all kinds of junk. Alaska Hide, Wool & Junk Co., 404 W. Cass St. Phone 201.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 3 rooms, 223 E. Lane. Electric stove, hot water, nice little apt. in heart of the city. Inquire at Bubar Bros.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE Storks Nest & Gift Shop, 321 N. Kane St., will be closed until Aug. 15th.

THE Farmers Mutual Fire Relief Ass'n. is represented by I. M. Tuthill, Oakland, Ore.

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

NEW HOUSE and lot 50x120, all cheap; to trade for Roseburg property. 2 blocks from school and 5 blocks from roundhouse. A. Switer, Rt. 1, Box 106, Klamath Falls.

LOST

LOST — Between Greens and Brockway, bill fold containing business cards, personal papers and two paper bills. Return to Robert McKay, Brockway. Reward.

NEON SIGNS
Sold Outright
Roy Hufham
Roseburg, Oregon

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

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

Service All Housewives Like

There is no delay with the dinner you have planed at a certain hour, because when we tell you that your

Groceries

will be delivered at a certain time, they will be there—and no extra charge.

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best."
Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR HOLD CONCLAVE IN DETROIT

DETROIT, July 16.—The 810th anniversary of the founding of the order of Knights Templar on the site of the temple of Solomon in the city of Jerusalem was observed here today as the thirty seventh triennial conclave of the grand commandery of Knights Templar of the United States got under way.

The city was given a medieval touch as thousands of white plumed knights in the armor of that thronged down-town streets, which were lined with statues of mounted knights in the armor of that period.

The conclave, to continue through Thursday, marks the 112th anniversary of Templarism in America.

Today was given over largely to entertainment.

DURANT'S DAUGHTER TO DIVORCE HEAD OF BANK

NEW YORK, July 16.—The New York American today says that Mrs. Marjorie Durant Daniel, daughter of William C. Durant, wealthy financier, is in Nevada establishing residence with the intention of suing for a divorce. Her husband, Robert W. Daniel, is president of her father's Liberty National bank.

Mr. Durant, the American says, confirmed the reports that his daughter was there seeking a divorce, describing the case as "one of those unfortunate matters that can't be helped." He said his business relations with his son-in-law would go on "as usual."

Chiropractor
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"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
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YOUR SHIRT WAISTS AND YOUR LINENS RARE-- AT OUR HANDS WILL RECIEVE GREAT CARE.

We're just about as careful people as ever got into the laundry business. What we mean to say is that we are expertly careful. There are a lot of particular men and women who live in this town who are duly grateful because we are in the washing and ironing business.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 73 Roseburg, Ore

LOVE FOR TWO

By RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 by NEA Service, Inc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward, on the day of her wedding to Rod Bryer, feels a premonition of trouble when she receives a dagger-like paper knife from Lila Marsh, who has turned Rod down because he is not wealthy. But she courageously resolves not to be jealous of Rod's past love affair since his future is in her keeping.

Bertie Lou receives a second blow to her pride when she accidentally overhears one bridesmaid ask another if she thought the bride liked being second choice. The pain in her heart lingers until Rod whispers "My wife" with a world of adoration in his eyes.

They spend an ideal honeymoon in a mountain resort, and Bertie Lou almost forgets the shadow cast by the predatory exsweetheart until they return and find Lila acting as dictator in their apartment on the ground that she knows what Rod likes. Both the bride and her mother resent Lila's efforts to annoy, and Mrs. Ward advises Bertie Lou to try to avoid meeting her in the future.

Entertainment and the demands of hospitality cripple their budget and the newlyweds decide they will have to retrench. Then they are invited to the hotel to dine with the Frasers, from New York, and Bertie Lou is delighted when Tom Fraser offers Rod a position in the city.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER VIII

Rod looked helplessly over at Bertie Lou. Her eyes were filled with an eagerness he could not mistake. Still, he hardly knew what to say. The proposition had been shot at him with disconcerting suddenness, and life didn't move that way in Wayville. He supposed Tom had acquired the manner in New York.

"You sure are speedy in the big city, aren't you?" he said, seeking time. Then it occurred to him that he'd have to talk the matter over with Bertie Lou in private before he gave Tom an answer.

"Thats how we get there," Tom snapped back at him. "Suppose we go up to our rooms after dinner and I'll tell you what's on my mind while the girls and Stiles have a game of bridge."

That suited Molly; that is, with certain modifications. She decided to show Bertie Lou and Lila her French underwear instead of muddling through with the rules on "normal expectancy" and "quick tricks." The men could have the sitting room.

The dinner was finished in an air of subdued excitement. Bertie Lou could hardly sit still in her chair. But Rod, she knew, was undecided. She could see doubt in his face. She felt a little like shaking him. Couldn't he see what a wonderful opportunity Tom was offering him?

Lila sat in silence. The food tasted of ashes. She'd never been quite so sorry before that she'd turned Rod down.

New York! Her father flatly refused to support her if she went to the city. And Lila preferred not to toil. But some day she'd meet a man . . . a traveling salesman probably, who would take her away to the land of skyscrappers. It was a little galling, though, to have the one man she'd least expected to make the grade getting there ahead of her, and taking another girl with him.

But then, on second thought, what would Rod amount to in New York? Tom couldn't have so much to offer him. Lila perked up. Let him go. And she'd come along later with her moneybags, whoever he might be, and show them she hadn't been left at the post.

She was unusually gay the rest of the evening. Which puzzled Bertie Lou, who was not accustomed to exaggerated flights of fancy.

Molly spread out her finery on the bed, and while her guests exclaimed over it and admired her taste until she was perfectly satisfied Tom went into the details of his offer to Rod. Mr. Stiles had excused himself.

The salary was, of course, better than he was receiving at present. Rod was impressed by it. There was some small doubt of his ability to take over the duties of accountant in Fraser's firm, but Tom thought he could work into it all right. Tom was a read friend. He'd always liked Rod and wanted to give him a chance.

"But my future here looks pretty good," Rod told him. "I hope to have a junior partnership with Meeks and Son some day—or go into business for myself—certified accountant."

"H'm in Wayville? Well, suppose that turns out to be what you really want to do, won't you be better off with a little city experience? A fellow doesn't know life until he's shaken the home soil off his shoes."

"Anyway, it's fine of you to make me the offer," Rod evaded. "I appreciate it, Tom. Let me think it over a while, will you?"

"I'm going back to New York day after tomorrow," Tom replied. "Have to give me an answer before I leave. The man in the job now quits on the first; if you turn it down I'll have to promote Markson. He'll be under you if you accept. Don't be afraid of it, Rod. You'll make good, and we'll know we've got an honest man working for us. Everybody will be happy. Bertie Lou especially. Warmed up to it plenty, didn't she?"

But Rod couldn't be stampeded. He'd never thought of leaving Wayville. All his plans for the future centered in the little place. His parents—Bertie Lou's. The people they'd known all their lives. All were bonds that could not be easily broken.

* * *

At home Bertie Lou coaxed. She would not let him sleep. Her head nestled on his shoulder, and now and then she kissed him, swift little caresses, more potent than words. She painted life in the city as one big happy thrill.

"It isn't that I'm afraid of Wayville, Rod, boy," she explained. "But we can't get ahead here. You know that. Look at those accounts. Why, it will be years and years before we can have enough money to build on the Heights. And this flat is . . . well, it's hot, and it's noisy and dusty. If they'd pave the cross street . . ." She paused to kiss the lobe of his ear.

Rod was silent. An Indian summer night made the room close. Bertie Lou ran a hand across his damp forehead, brushing back his hair with a touch as light as thistledown.

"Wouldn't it be great to live near the water? Tank swimming makes me sick. And we could get an apartment in a tall building, a nice cool one. Molly says rent is high in New York, but with the salary Tom offered you we wouldn't be paying any more than we are here. It takes a fifth of what you make for this place. And for a fifth of $65 a week we ought to get a swell apartment in New York."

And so it went far into the night. In weariness Rod gave up. After all, it wasn't a bad proposition. A lot of fellows he knew would be tickled to death to get it.

* * *

Wayville gave them a great sendoff. Everybody they knew came in to say goodbye to them and turned the occasion ipto an excuse for a party. Rod began to feel important. And Bertie Lou was the envy of all the girls.

They stored their furniture in Bertie Lou's old home and left money to pay for having it packed when the time came to send it to them. "We'll find a place in a day or so," Bertie Lou told her mother.

Rod was over at his mother's, having a long talk with her. She was opposed to his going away and Rod knew she blamed Bertie Lou for his decision. He was trying to talk her out of that.

"Why, Ma, I'd be a fool to let this chance go by. Look at Tom. Wayville's proud of him. It won't be long before I'll be coming back home on a visit and having a brass band meet me at the depot."

"I don't know, son, I don't know,' his mother said weakly. She'd not been well all summer and was much less fleshy now than she had been when Bertie Lou hid a treacherous tear on her bosom the day she was married.

Rod's heart ached at parting from her. "Seems to me you were pretty well fixed with Meeker and Son. You had a nice home, even if it was only a rented flat. And you could have come here to live if you'd wanted to," she added.

Rod did not tell her that living with relatives was one of the things Bertie Lou had said firmly she would not do. "The flat was all right," he said. "A fellow ought to have a home of his own, though. We'll build in New York, I hope. Tom's paying me well. We'll be able to save a lot of money in no time on $65 a week."

"It sounds like an awful big salary, son. But you and Bertie Lou aren't the saving kind, I'm afraid. She spent more than she should on parties and such like. I tried to tell her once . . ."

"I know," Rod broke in; "but she couldn't help it, Ma. That's one reason why we'll be better off out of Wayville. We know half the people in this burg. We thought we could settle down and live our lives as we chose, but we found that our bunch still expected us to be among those present when anything was doing. Bertie Lous been working too hard, too, cooking and keeping house. It'll be good for her to cut out the entertaining."

"Well, you haven't been married very long. All that might have changed. But Bertie Lou had her heart set on going to the city, I guess."

Rod looked at his watch. "Time to go over and get her. All right to take the car?"

* * *

He found Bertie Lou ready to come back with him and say goodbye to his parents. Then they returned to the Wards for their suit cases before going to the station.

The same crowd that saw them off on their honeymoon was at the old wooden station to speed them on this trip.

Bertie Lou felt a glow of pride in her popularity. It outweighed the depressing effect of Lila's presence and she found herself able to feel cordial for the first time in many months to the girl who had once know Rod's kisses.

Lila smiled back at her. "It won't be long," she said, loud enough to be heard by several others, "before I see you in New York. I'm going to visit Molly soon."

(To Be Continued)

PUTTING ADDITION ON LOOKING GLASS SCHOOL

Williams and Whitney, local contractors, are making excellent progress on the construction of a 2-room addition to the Looking Glass school. The addition is of wood and stucco finish and the entire building, which is a frame structure, will be given a stucco exterior finish, giving it a more modern appearance. The work will take three or four weeks.

ONLY $75

For an automatic water system.

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Pipe at Carlot Prices

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

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John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrater Co.

MERCHANTS GET INVITATIONS TO BUYERS' PROGRAM

PORTLAND, Ore., July 17.—Forty-five thousand specially printed invitations are being mailed to as many merchants in seven western states and Alaska, by the buyers' week executive committee of the Portland chamber of commerce, urging them to attend the sixteenth annual buyers' week at Portland, August 6th to 11th.

The invitation features Portland as the "key market and port of the Pacific northwest," and the "focal point of merchants' service" for this territory, a distinction now recognized throughout the west, and achieved in large part through the activities of the annual buyers' week program.

Portland now looks upon the undertaking as a civic enterprise, and the hospitality of the entire city, together with the individual welcome of the manufacturers and jobbers participating in buyers' week, is extended visiting merchants who are attracted by the opportunities of the occasion.

Particularly elaborate and unique entertainment has been arranged for this year's program.

Visiting merchants will be guests of honor at a special luncheon at the members' forum of the Portland chamber of commerce at noon on Monday, August 6. Thomas K. Kelly, internationally known sales expert, will give an address on "Sales and Turnover," of particular interest to all merchants.

Monday evening, the Heilig theater has been leased for an exclusive presentation by the popular Duffy players, with a guest star direct from New York City. This will be free to all registered visiting merchants.

Tuesday evening, a spectacularly staged, exclusive fashion show and special vaudeville performance will be given in one of the new million dollar theaters, free to visiting merchants.

Wednesday evening, the annual stag party and smoker will be given in the beautiful Broadway theater, free to the visiting ladies programs for the visiting men while the women are given a special performance at the Portland theater, fre eto the visiting ladies of registered merchants.

Thursday, from 4:30 p. m. until midnight ,will be merchants' night at Jantzen beach, Portland's new half-million dollar beach resort. A great white swimming tank and white bathing suits for the exclusive use of visitors. There will be dancing also, and amusement concessions.

On Friday, participating firms will be individual hosts to friends and customers, and all day Saturday participating firms will hold "open house."

A feature of buyers' week is the refunding of round-trip fare to all merchants whose purchases aggregate $500 or more, from the 110 manufactuers and wholesalers joining in this invitation.

George Lawrence is chairman the buyers' week executive committee, with E. N. Weinbaum, secretary.

Essex coach, 1926 model. This car has new oversize tires and otherwise looks like new. This car is priced very reasonable by the Hansen Chevrolet Co.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — What's This? — By Martin

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — The Time of Their Lives! — By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM — Handsome Ransom? — By Small