

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

PEDIGREE police puppies for sale. Call 508-R or 834 S. Mill.

SALT-RISING bread—Caylor's Bakery, Deer Creek bridge. Phone orders, 189-J.

FOR SALE—160 acres at Tenmile, \$1000 cash. Irvin Meyer, Roseburg. Phone 487.

FOR SALE—Red June and Gravenstein apples. One second-hand bicycle. C. T. Trueblood.

FOR SALE—21 Indian Runner ducks. E. W. Haley & Son, 11 miles east of town, opposite State Farm.

80-ACRE HOMESTEAD RELINQUISHMENT—Owner will sell cheap for cash. See Roy O. Young, 116 Cass St. Phone 417.

FOR SALE or trade for good cow. One yearling St. James Jersey bull subject to register. T. R. Pollock, Glendale, Oregon.

FOR SALE—3 registered Short-horn heifers, two years old and bred. Phone or write C. O. Garrett & Son, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—At bargain prices, 1 Maytag washer (gas motor); 1 John Deere drag saw, and two young coyote hounds. Phone 24F5.

FOR SALE—Window awnings, frame ropes and pulleys complete, \$3.25. Second hand 3-burner oil stove, \$6.50. Dresser, \$7.50. Judd's Furniture Store.

CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY—Interest in good paying restaurant for sale cheap, if taken soon. In new, growing coast town. Address "C. T." care News-Review.

FOR SALE—Porcelain top kitchen cabinet, \$16. Colonial Jr. range, \$35. Bed spring and mattress; few chairs; kitchen table and small articles. All like new. J. L. Johnson, Edenbower Orchard Tracts.

WANTED

WANTED—50 or 75 ewes on shares. See Banning at Farm Bureau Exchange.

WANTED—By competent bookkeeper, all or part time work, of will balance books each month. Address SOS, care this office.

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.

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

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
330 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upon 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 planned 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.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Pasture land for cows, small cattle. Mrs. P. Sinnott. Phone 396-J.

FOR RENT—Five-room furnished apartment, 411 E. Douglas. Inquire at Roseburg Cafeteria.

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.

FOR RENT—320-acre ranch 5 miles west of Sutherlin, 3 miles E. Umpqua. Part clear; house, garage, barn and chicken house; 2 springs. \$250 per year in advance. Address Wm. Elsen, care News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 563 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. Switzer, Rt. 1, Box 108, Klamath Falls.

LOST

LOST—On Marshfield-Roseburg highway, Monday night, lady's hat box containing lady's clothing. Liberal reward for return or information. Mary Griffith, phone 147-J, or P. O. Box 71, Coquille, Ore.

PORTLAND ROBBER GETS \$20 FROM STOREKEEPER

PORTLAND, Ore., July 18.—An armed robber, aided by a woman, held up a store this afternoon on Hawthorne avenue, on the east side, and escaped with \$20 after threatening to lock the storekeeper, L. C. Pendergrass, in an icebox. The storekeeper promised, if left free, that he would not notify the police until the robber had ample time to escape. The robber and a woman companion had been seen to step from a taxicab just before the robber entered the Pendergrass store.

Ford sedan in good running order for the total price of \$75; new tires and seat covers. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

U. S. PORTS ON GUARD AGAINST YELLOW FEVER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, July 19.—Reports of yellow fever at Rio de Janeiro and three other points in Brazil, have caused the public health service to send special instructions to quarantine officers at all American ports to exercise the utmost care to prevent entry of the disease into this country. A report just received from the American consul at Rio says that 79 cases of yellow fever and 29 deaths were officially reported there between June 1 and July 11. Three cases each were reported at Pernambuco, Sergipe and the town of Bahai.

NEON SIGNS

Sold Outright

Roy Huffam
Roseburg, Oregon

Chiropractor

DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
327 Cass Phone 491

Fire Hazards

are increased during this time of the year.

Carry Fire Insurance
In an adequate amount to protect yourself in case of fire. Check up on your policies and see that you are protected. Our office is at your service in all matters pertaining to fire and auto insurance. Prompt and reliable service.

G. W. Young & Son
INSURANCE
116 Cass St. Phone 417

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 By NEA Service

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward, on the eve of her wedding to Rod Fraser, 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 fortune is in her keeping. She also accidentally overhears one bridesmaid ask another if she thought the bride liked being second choice. The pain in her heart vanishes when Rod whispers "My wife" with a world of adoration in his eyes.

They spend an ideal honeymoon in a mountain resort, and Bertie Lou forgets the shadow cast by the ex-swiftheart until they return and find Lila acting as dictator in their apartment because she "knows what Rod likes."

The newlyweds settle down in their little home, but entertainment and the demands of hospitality deplete their finances. Bertie Lou is worried both about her budget and Lila's persistent annoyance. So she is happy when Rod is in a position in New York, for she is going to visit by an old friend, Tom Fraser.

But the serpent is not cast out of their Eden yet, for just as they are saying farewell at the station, Lila announces her intention of seeing them soon in New York, for she is going to visit Molly Fraser.

Bertie Lou is anxious to make a good impression at first, so they go to an expensive hotel to live until they can find an apartment. Molly recommends that she buy "smart clothes," and Bertie Lou is amazed at the cost of everything.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER X

Molly hesitated over her reply to Bertie Lou. She wasn't quite sure what to say.

Tom had told her about Rod's being once engaged to Lila. After their dinner party in Wayville she had asked him if there could be anything behind Lila's declaration that she was Rod's ex-swiftheart. And Tom had told her all he knew.

It wasn't much. His correspondence with his relatives in the town was very sketchy and Wayville gossip did not reach him in the city.

Had Molly taken the trouble to accompany him often on his trips back home she might have learned for herself how Lila loved to meddle with Bertie Lou's happiness. Instead, Molly visited her own home, a neighboring town, when Tom went to Wayville.

It was larger than Tom's birthplace. Molly looked down upon

Wayville, called it a "hick town." And cared little or nothing for Tom's family or old friends. Thus she had not heard the current gossip concerning Wayville's most interesting possible triangle.

Still, Tom had told Molly enough about Rod and Lila to cause her to suspect now that Bertie Lou's casual inquiry concerning Lila's proposed visit was not so casual as it seemed. And how little she might care for Bertie Lou she thought Rod was a "hick." For his sake she was reluctant to tell Bertie Lou that her rival was indeed coming to New York.

"Oh, she may," she said off-handedly. "But she will want to shop most of the time, I guess. Lila's a swell dresser, don't you think?" She was saying, in her way, that she believed Lila would be too busy to interfere with anyone.

"I think she's too flashy," Bertie Lou answered honestly and was instantly sorry. Molly's taste corresponded very much with Lila's, she remembered. "But of course she can get away with it," she added, hoping to appease. Her mother had preached to her that there was no virtue in frankness that wounded others unnecessarily.

Bertie Lou was always having to curb her tendency to make straightforward answers. Molly's nose took an upward tilt. "Well, I admire her," she said shortly.

Bertie Lou had nothing to say to that. One thing she was not going to do was play sycophant to Molly Fraser just because her husband had given Rod a good position. Refraining from further comment on Lila's taste was as far as she would go in consideration of Rod's best interests.

"Shall we take a taxi to your shop?" she asked, when they reached the sidewalk. She'd heard that half New York rides in cabs and she wanted to "do right by Molly," as she put it herself.

"It's just round the corner," Molly informed her a trifle acidly.

"I'll be glad to get a warmer coat," Bertie Lou remarked, shivering a little in the wind that danced bits of paper along the street. "I left my winter coat in Wayville. It was an old one anyway."

"You may not find anything quiet enough for your taste at Madame Lamore's," Molly dug at her. "Her things are very modish and snappy."

"Just so they aren't loud," Bertie Lou replied hopefully.

Fortunately they arrived at Madame Lamore's shop in a few minutes or Bertie Lou might seriously have jeopardized Rod's fu-

ture with Tom Fraser's firm. Molly was almost ready to explode. Molly introduced her to Madame Lamore with a request to show her "the sort of thing you sell to small town customers, if you have any." Madame ran an appraising eye over Bertie Lou's figure.

"But this young lady is dressed from toe to head in the very latest," she said. "Her head on one side and her eyes alight with admiration of the attractive girl before her."

"You see," Bertie Lou laughed, turning to Molly. "I've got 'chick'."

Molly said seriously: "You mean 'chick,' don't you?" She hadn't the slightest idea that Bertie Lou had been getting even with her by pretending the very lack of smartness Molly had sought to attribute to her. Bertie Lou smiled. Molly was too thick to have any fun with. She was being kind, though, giving her time this way. Bertie Lou felt a little contrite.

"Oh, I do want something attractive," she said to Madame. "And certainly not small town. Show me what you think Mrs. Fraser would like."

What Mrs. Fraser would like turned out to be a great surprise to Bertie Lou. In the matter of price, "Does everything cost like this in New York?" she whispered to Molly when Madame's back was turned.

"Oh, of course. If you want something cheap..."

"It's the first time I've bought anything with Rod's money," Bertie Lou put in hastily. "Naturally I didn't mind what things cost before I was married, but you know what Rod's salary is," she laughed, as though \$65 a week had not seemed like a magnificent sum to her before this shopping began.

She was entirely truthful. She had always dressed well. Most of her salary as stenographer went for clothes. It was not her fault if Molly, thinking in the terms of a New York wardrobe, understood her to mean she'd had a great deal of money to spend.

Again Molly told herself that Bertie Lou's parents must have money. But she wondered why no one ever mentioned the fact to her. She decided to be frank.

"You can pay anything you want for clothes in New York, but if you're used to smart things you won't pay less anywhere else than here," she explained. "Tom isn't exactly a millionaire," she added explanatorily. "I don't patronize the most expensive shops."

Bertie Lou thought perhaps she couldn't do better. And she did need a warmer coat to go apartment hunting. Molly was a little disappointed because she bought the brown check camel's hair instead of the coat with the red and black striped border. Next she bought a beige Vagabond felt that pleased the salesgirl to sell and grieved Molly, who preferred the light hat with the ear feathers.

"Now let's go out and find an

NOTICE

All former pupils and their families who attended school at Oakland or Wilbur, Oregon, under Prof. J. H. Cochran, are cordially invited to picnic at Hutton's grove in Garden Valley Sunday, July 22, bring lunch.
Lila Hunt-Pinkston.
Harry Mahoney.
Lloyd Pinkston.
Rush Clark.
Arthur Roadman.
John Bacon.

apartment, quick," Bertie Lou said, when they were on the street again. "I want to get settled so I can explore New York at my leisure."

"It will take weeks before you get your furniture," Molly reminded her.

"Rod's arranged to have it sent special," Bertie Lou explained. "It ought to be here in a day or two after we send for it. And we need some new pieces, anyway. We can get those and sort of camp out until the furniture comes."

"Have you decided what you want to pay for an apartment?"

"Why, we thought..." Bertie Lou was about to say \$50 a month, but what she'd learned already of prices in New York stopped her.

"What do you think we ought to pay?" she asked.

"Well, if you want to live nicely, and I assume you do, you must pay at the very least \$100 a month. Tom and I pay \$175."

Bertie Lou all but exclaimed aloud. Why, that much money would buy a home in Wayville, with a barn thrown in. Before she found a place she would live in she knew that New York and Wayville had nothing in common in the matter of living conditions.

Rod was aghast because, finally, she took three rooms at \$85. More than a week's salary!

"But I'll save carefully on my household allowance. And you won't always be working for only \$65 a week," Bertie Lou told him encouragingly.

"Only \$65," Rod groaned. "It seemed like a swell king's income a little while ago. Well, when do we move? If we don't get out of this place soon I'll have to leave in a barrel. And I'm tired of eating in a 'boathouse' just to walk through a marble lobby to go to bed."

"We're going to the Frasers for dinner tonight," Bertie Lou answered quietly. "And Rod, I think we'd better leave early. Molly doesn't like me and somehow I always manage to say something to annoy her."

(To Be Continued)

Dodge coupe, 1927 model. Looks and runs like a new car. For sale at nearly half new cost one year back. Easy terms or trade. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

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2 H. Gas Engine

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ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND

Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.
John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

NEWS BRIEFS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

HAYWARD, Cal.—Four Stockton residents were hurt, one seriously, when their automobile plunged off the highway in Dublin Canyon, near here. The injured were: Mr. J. A. Williams, fractured skull and broken left ankle; John Fitzgerald, driver of the machine, and Miss Leona McConnell, cuts and bruises, and Gus Cline, broken right shoulder.

SAN FRANCISCO—The spectacle of a federal judge "borrowing" a dollar from a federal prosecutor to pay a prisoner's fine was presented in U. S. district court here. Raymond Harrison had pleaded guilty to possessing a bottle of liquor but said he had already spent eight days in jail. He lacked a dollar to pay the minimum fine. Judge A. F. St. Sure told Assistant U. S. Attorney Edward Bonnell to pay the dollar. "I will reimburse you," said the court.

SANTA CRUZ—The Court of Santa Cruz Foresters adopted a resolution opposing the plan to close Waddell creek to fishermen. Scientists want the stream for five years to study the habits of trout.

LOS ANGELES—Mrs. Helen O. Simmicks, society matron, was granted a divorce from Frank S. Simmicks, and given custody of her six-year-old son. She charged cruelty.

YREKA, Cal.—Mrs. J. H. Laudo, of Nevada City, was killed on the Pacific highway near Granada about 2 years ago. Hanson Chevrolet Co.

husband skidded and upset as he tried to pass another machine. Ladue escaped with bruises, but was so crazed with grief that it was necessary to use force to remove him from the scene of the tragedy.

STOCKTON—The joint trial of Sheriff William H. Refka and James Y. Coates, chairman of the San Joaquin Board of Supervisors, was continued to August 16 by the superior court. Both officials were charged with bribery.

VALLEJO—A coroner's jury decided Mrs. Ray Brandon, drowning in Carquinez straits 1 a s t month, met her death accidentally after a skiff upset while she and three other persons were going from shore to a yacht. Her body was found recently near Sonoma.

SAN FRANCISCO—The superior court, took under advisement arguments on a permanent injunction asked to prevent showing of the play "The Captive" at a theater here. The play recently was barred from Los Angeles.

SAN FRANCISCO—Plans were announced for equipping the new St. Ignace high school with radio devices enabling the principal to speak from his office to all 85 classrooms at the same time. The building will cost \$400,000 and will accommodate 1,000 students.

Willis Knight sedan, 1928 model. This car was owned by a banker and has been well taken care of and is now offered at a 25 cent discount. Call 2-2222.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

AT LAST, WE KNOW WHY BILLY HAS BEEN SO INTERESTED IN PETE—WHY HE HAS PAID PETE'S SALARY EVER SINCE HE HAS BEEN AT THE GOLF CLUB! IT WAS MERELY AN INVESTMENT ON BILLY'S PART—A MEANS WHEREBY PETE MIGHT REGAIN HIS HEALTH—IN ORDER TO TAKE OVER A BIG JOB BILLY HAS HAD WAITING FOR HIM! IT'S UP TO THE DOCTOR NOW—IS PETE OK—OR ISN'T HE?

YOUR HEALTH IS ABSOLUTELY OK, PETE! I CAN FIND A THING WRONG WITH YOU NOW—UNLESS YOU TURN DOWN THIS POSITION BILLY HAS OFFERED YOU—IN THAT CASE, I'LL GIVE YOU A MENTAL EXAMINATION.

It's Apt to Take a Long Time

WHOOPEE! DON'T WORRY, DOC. WELL, THAT'S THAT.

NOW, PETE—THE QUESTION IS—HOW SOON CAN YOU LEAVE? THE SOONER THE BETTER.

WELL—I-I COULDN'T POSSIBLY LEAVE FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS YET—

OH, I SEE—SOME PERSONAL AFFAIRS YOU HAVE TO ATTEND TO?

YES—VERY—I HAVE TO TELL BOOTS GOODBYE—

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

JUST AS A HUGE LION WAS ABOUT TO SPRING UPON FRECKLES, A SHOT RANG OUT AND FRECKLES IS CERTAIN THAT HE IS SHOT BUT—

SURELY I'M SHOT! BUT I STILL KNOW WHERE I AM AND WHAT I'M SAYING AND I DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN—

YOU MEAN I'M NOT SHOT AT ALL UNCLE LARRY??

NO! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT—I HAD TO SHOOT CLOSE TO YOU TO SAVE YOUR LIFE FROM THAT LION!

THAT FELLOW WAS IN BACK OF ME AND WAS GOING TO TEAR ME TO PIECES?? OH, SEE, UNCLE LARRY—I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR THIS!

WELL—HE WON'T DO ANY HARM NOW—HE'S WHERE IT'S PEACEFUL AND QUIET!

PEACEFUL AND QUIET!! THOSE WORDS ARE MAKING ME HOMESICK—FOR THE FIRST TIME I'M REALLY WISHING THAT I WAS HOME—SEE! I JUST APPARENTLY TOOK WHERE'S MY BABY ELEPHANT??

SALESMAN SAM

AFTER PAYING RANSOM TO THE TRAMPS FOR SAM'S RELEASE GULL AND THE TRAMPS DISCOVER SAM HAS ESCAPED NOTHING FOR POOR GULL TO DO BUT GO ON BACK HOME.

MORE AN' WORSE LUCK! SAM STILL MISSIN' AN' NOW SOMEBODY'S SWIPED MY AUTO! THIS IS THE VERY SPOT WHERE I LEFT IT!

I'LL HANTA WALK HOME, I GUESS—BUT MEBBE I'D BETTER TAKE ONE LAST LOOK AROUND THESE WOODS—SAM MIGHT BE HIDIN' OUT—

BOY, COLLY THAT LOOKS LIKE OUR ROLLIN' EMPORIUM!!

YEP THIS IS OUR WAGON ALL RIGHT—BUT NO TRACE O' SAM OR BONBON—NOW, HOW TH' HECK AM I GONNA GET THIS THING HOME?

FLASHING BACK TO GULL'S STORE, WE FIND SAM, WHO BEAT IT FOR HOME AFTER HIS ESCAPE, GETTING A BIT WORRIED BECAUSE GULL FAILS TO RETURN.

ABSOLUTELY, SAM! I'M POSITIVE GULL STARTED FOR HICKORY'S WOODS TO PAY RANSOM FOR YOUR RELEASE!

WELL, WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO COME BACK! I'M GONNA CALL A HEDC O' COIT AN' GO AFTER HIM!

By Martin

By Blosser

By Small