

Hot Weather Antidotes

To be taken externally, but they do help to keep you cool these hot days.

Ice Cream Freezers
Water Coolers
Mexican Bath Tubs
Electric Plates
Oil and Gas Stoves

What Does Your Thermometer Say?

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—20 aged ewes. Phone 414.

WEANLING pigs for sale, \$4. H. O. Goff, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—Good weaned pigs, \$4 each. Lindblom, Dixonville.

HALLOCKS, crates and nails, all complete. Denn-Gerretsen Co.

FOR SALE—Young Jersey cow giving milk. John Abraham, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—Weanling pigs, fine stock, or trade in on Jersey cow. Phone 2742.

FOR SALE—Blue tick hound pups; also 40 head Angora goats. Clifton Agee, Dixonville.

FOR SALE—21 Indian Runner ducks. E. W. Haley & Son, 14 miles east of town, opposite State Farm.

FOR SALE—Pair Toulouse geese and 10 large goslings, \$1 each if taken soon. R. B. Spackman, Dillard.

NEW HOUSE and lot 59x120, all clear; to trade for Roseburg property, 2 blocks from school and 5 blocks from roundhouse. A. Switzer, Rt. 1, Box 106, Klamath Falls.

FOR SALE—Big work team, good true pullers; sound and gentle; also wagon and harness. Will sell very reasonable or trade for any kind of stock or a tolerable good car. Address "B. T.," care News-Review.

WANTED

WANTED—5 or 6-room modern furnished house. Call 414.

WANTED—Work by married man. Address Box 96, News-Review.

WANTED—Single man on small farm, all winter job. Address Box 19, care News-Review.

Chiropractor

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

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

239 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upson Board and Veneer Panel
Cut to Order
Window Screens made to order
E. S. AND F. L. COCKLEREAS

Popular Prices

And We Deliver the Goods

This Grocery invites your patronage because we can give you the best service and low prices.

JUST PHONE US

Economy Grocery

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

WANTED—Work of any kind by 15-year-old boy. Phone 4714.

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—Modern flat, close in. Inquire Kidder's Shoe Store.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$8 per mo. James Barr, Miller's Addition.

FOR RENT—5-room modern house, 334 N. Rose St. Inquire at 345 N. Rose.

FOR RENT—Partly furnished modern house and garage, 730 Winchester St.

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

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

FOR RENT—230-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 553 when in need of auto parts. Swift's Auto Wrecking House.

CHANCE for vacation—Someone with good Ford truck or Chevrolet truck to take small crowd for short trip and stay out 2 weeks. A chance to see the Switzerland of America, also to earn some money. Call Britton, 51F21.

LOST

LOST—Tan Persian cat, answers to "Billy." Call 465-Y. Reward.

LOST—Thursday, bar pin with three diamonds. Finder please phone 192. Reward.

LOST OR STRAYED—From Roseburg Auto Park, par Persian kitten. Return to Cabin 22.

U. S. TENNIS OFFICIALS
ASSIST IN TILDEN BAN

NEW YORK, July 23.—Officials of the United States Lawn Tennis association announced today that the association agreed with President Samuel H. Collow in his decision not to play William T. Tilden on the United States Davis cup team and had so advised President Collow by cable.

REWARD

\$100 standing reward will be paid for anyone caught stealing or lifting sheep or goats on property of Al Crenshaw, Sunshine Ranch, Louis Kohlhagen, J. H. Short, J. M. Weatherford, Frank Barger and Son, T. A. Troxel, or Jones Estate. E. J. ROHR, Treas.

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.

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Roseburg Steam Laundry

Phone 72 Roseburg, Ore.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Bertie Lou Ward, on the eve of her wedding to Rodney Bryer, feels troubled at receiving a dagger-like paper knife from Lila Marsh, an ex-sweetheart of Rod's. She resolves not to be jealous, but a second blow to her pride comes when she accidentally overhears one of her bridesmaids 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 and Lila until they return and find her playing dictator in their apartment because she "knows what Rod likes."

They settle down in the little home but too much hospitality upsets their financial budget. This worries Bertie Lou, as does the persistent annoyance of Lila. So she is happy when Rod accepts a position in New York which has been offered him by Tom Fraser.

Anxious to make a good impression, they go to an expensive hotel until they can get an apartment. The cost of things amazes them, and Bertie Lou is embarrassed when Molly Fraser takes her to an exclusive gown shop and urges her to buy more clothes than she can afford. She is also worried at Rod's playing poker with Tom. One night after winning some high stakes, Rod foolishly invites the crowd to a night club. Bertie Lou opens a charge account against Rod's wishes in order to get a new evening dress before the party. For Molly has announced that Lila will arrive in time for the affair.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER XIV
Molly suggested taking two cabs to the club. "There's no sense getting crushed," she was thinking of her new crimson coat. "Let's," Lila agreed, and while they waited she found an opportunity for a whispered word to her hostess.

When the first cab drew up to the curb Molly motioned Bertie Lou to get in. "You first," Bertie Lou said, stepping aside. Molly laughed and took her by the arm.

To resist would have shown that Bertie Lou knew what Lila was engineering. She preferred to have them think she hadn't caught on.

Molly climbed in after her and while Rod was engaged in signaling a second cab Molly called to Tom to come and join her. Tom delayed until the other cab came to a stop and Lila turned toward it. Then he got in with Molly and Bertie Lou. He was perfectly innocent. It seemed a natural thing to do.

The distance to the club was short, but heavy traffic delayed them. When finally the two cabs arrived before the unpretentious entrance of the Arabesque Lila had enjoyed her "moment" with Rod. At least she gave the impression of having enjoyed it, though Rod hadn't thought it anything. Lila was too intelligent to spoil her evening at its inception.

Later when gaily and the atmosphere of the club had thawed out Rod's feeling of self-consciousness she hoped to get closer to him.

She didn't know from experience what help she could expect from the relaxing influences of a supper club, but she'd heard of people who had completely forgotten themselves there, their inhibitions, and other things. Perhaps Rod would forget that he shouldn't be interested in her any more.

Bertie Lou noted the self-satisfied smile on Lila's lips as she stepped from the taxicab. She glanced quickly at Rod. Guileless Rod. She knew at once that he had nothing to conceal. What a suspicious fool Lila must think her!

Rod left Lila to the unkindling ability of Tom and devoted himself to seeing Bertie Lou politely into the club. Lila's eyes snapped as he turned away from her. She was further annoyed at the ease with which she saw Bertie Lou seated before he took thought of her or Molly.

They had a good table. Tom was known in the place. Rod asked him to do the ordering. "You know the ropes," he said, excusing himself.

Tom was glad to comply. While he gave his cryptic orders to the waiter, Bertie Lou and Lila gave their attention to their surroundings.

The Arabesque was one of the quietest of clubs. Evening dress was required. The women's gowns their glittering diamonds and endless ropes of pearls, and the men's black and white dress were striking contrast to the exotic furnishings all around them. The walls were paneled in dark wood with arabesques in deep red, forest green and antique gold, used as the decorative motif.

Unlike many clubs with dazzling white lights and screaming jazz, the Arabesque offered refinement. But it was, after all, a night club, and as such was permeated with an air of gaiety, both forced and natural, that excited the senses and set free a desire to forget care, to live while the living was good, and let tomorrow take thought of tomorrow's troubles.

Bertie Lou felt the wine of it in her tapping toes and time-beating fingers. The waiter brought something in glasses. She left it untouched to dance with Rod. Tom was dancing with Lila. They

bumped into each other presently. Bertie Lou's eyes were closed. She didn't see the look Lila bent upon her. Neither did Rod.

Tom asked Molly for the next dance. Bertie Lou knew Rod must dance with Lila. She bated to miss a number. Lila looked happier.

They were given time to nibble on the first course of supper. Not much time and not much supper. The musicians began softly tuning up their instruments.

And then Bertie Lou got a lucky break. The first dance came over and spoke to Tom. He called her by her first name and introduced her to his friends. They needed an extra man. There was a perfectly good one going to waste at a table all by himself. His party had moved on and the girls couldn't get to first base with him. All right to bring him over.

She gave some information about him, vouched for him. Said she used his right name. One of her remarks caught Lila's attention. "Of course he's filthy with money, if that means anything to you!"

Rod danced with Lila and Bertie Lou talked with the new man while Tom galloped around with Molly. But that, Bertie Lou was sure before the music crashed in to the third number, would be the end of her warfare with Lila for this evening at least.

For Lila had begun playing up to the stranger, Mr. Loree. She had her heart and soul in her work.

Mr. Loree was an oddish man, but he carried the stamp of success in his crisp speech and sure, brisk manner. Bertie Lou rather liked him. Too good for Lila, but, strangely, he seemed to return her interest.

Neither Tom nor Molly cared particularly for dancing. Mr. Loree did. Lila was now perfectly willing to let Bertie Lou have all the dances with Rod. So it turned out to be a much happier evening for Bertie Lou than she had anticipated.

And the show was what Tom called a "wow." Little girls with wise eyes and pert legs pointed out ahead of a principal and tossed balloons to the patrons. To the ends of the stems toy jazz makers were attached. The singer came on and pleaded with everyone to make music for her. Queer sounds suddenly filled the smoky air as the revellers endeavored to favor her.

Bertie Lou spoke to Tom about the entertainer's voice. "Oh, yes," he said, "she's good. Came to New York to study grand opera."

Bertie Lou felt silent over the untold story. The song ended and the girl—she was just a girl—made way for the star. Bertie Lou was fascinated with the latter's costume, made of fig leaves and small red apples, but not with her voice, though she had a song that she could make a lot of.

It was about a garden, and there was a call in it somewhere to the nether regions for the last word brought a hissing horde of little red demons about her. De-

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Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.

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PROPERTY SALES

MADE RECENTLY

Several recent sales of real estate are reported, among them the purchase by E. A. Denton of West Roseburg of the Thomas Weaver place east of Roseburg on Deer creek. Mr. Denton has taken possession and is making some very substantial improvements and will make it his home.

Mr. Henry H. Davis, a recent arrival from New York City has bought the A. E. Watson fifteen acres at Sutherlin. Mr. Davis has taken immediate possession and will engage in the chicken business and fruit raising. These transactions were handled by C. Walter Groves.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS
Water will be shut off Thursday morning, July 26, 1928, from 2 a. m. to 4 p. m., affecting all of Roseburg and Sutherlin areas, between Douglas and Mosher streets.

THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER COMPANY.

MAJOR LEAGUES BALL SCORES IN

The Pirates of Pittsburgh, unwanted innocents all year, have set sail on a Corsair cruise that threatens to disturb the quantity of all of the National League's assorted list of pennant contenders, actual and alleged.

A 2 to 1 victory over the Brooklyn Dodgers in the league's only game yesterday, but the Pirates only five percentage points back of the Dodgers who are at the top of the second division.

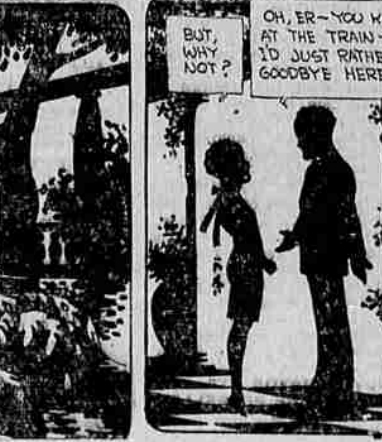
Babe Ruth's forthright home run and victory.

Robert Creek Folk In—Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Russell, residents of Robert Creek, spent the afternoon here yesterday shopping and visiting.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Good Luck, Pete!

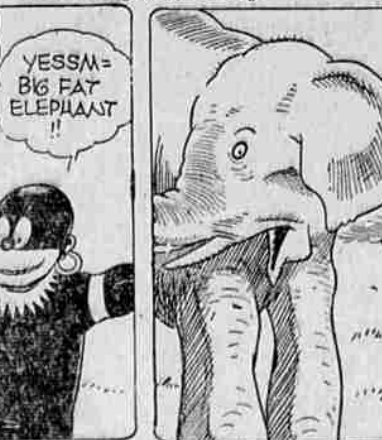


By Martin

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



The Elephant Trap

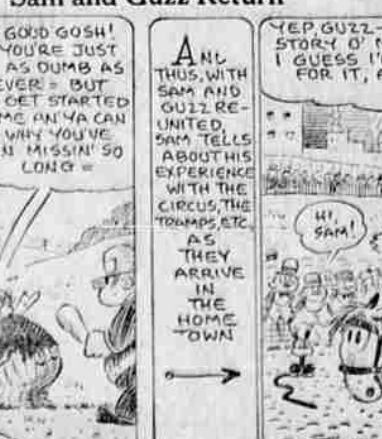


By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM



Sam and Guzz Return



By Small

THUD

