

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 4141.

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

FOR SALE—One yearling Hampshire ram, C. Walter Groves, phone 477-R.

FOR SALE—Good young Jersey cow, See her at 735 Fraser St. Phone 492-R.

FOR SALE—Weanling pigs, fine stock, or trade in on Jersey cow. Phone 274-23.

FOR SALE—Dance platform Winchester Bay, 8x12. Terms, will take car as part payment. John Diehl, Redsport.

NEW HOUSE and lot 5x120, 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—Work of any kind by 16-year-old boy. Phone 471-L.

WANTED—Trailer for car. Must be in good shape. Phone 477-R.

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

WANTED—Plain sewing to do. Reasonable prices. Mrs. P. M. Paulson, Lookingglass, Ore.

WANTED—Two men to fall and buck saw logs, none but experienced men wanted. C. V. Oden, Dixonville, Ore.

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



And We Deliver the Goods

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

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Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best"
Phone 53 344 N. Jackson St.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 by NEA Service

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward, on the eve of her wedding to Rodney Fryer, 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 tells her how much he loves her. They spend an ideal honeymoon and Bertie Lou forgets about Lila until they return and find her playing dictator in their apartment because she "knows what Rod likes."

Too much hospitality in the new home 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 with Tom Fraser.

Anxious to make a good impression, they go to an expensive hotel until they can find an apartment. The cost of things amazes Bertie Lou and she is embarrassed when Molly Fraser urges her to buy more clothes than she can afford. She is also worried at Rod's playing poker with Tom.

After winning some high stakes, he foolishly invites the crowd to a night club. Bertie Lou buys a new evening dress and charges it against Rod's wishes. Lila arrives in time for the affair and Molly Fraser arranges to throw Rod and Lila together as much as possible.

The night club party lasts till dawn and Rod is presented with a check for more than \$100 and he has only \$75 with him.

FOR RENT—Modern flat, close in. Inquire Kludger's Shoe Store.

FOR RENT—5-room modern house, 234 N. Rose St. Inquire at 346 N. Rose.

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.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget call 563 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

LOST

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

SPRAY RESIDUE PROBLEM
FAST NEARING SOLUTION

Rapid progress in the solution of the spray residue problem is reported in a new bulletin on this subject soon to be off the state college press. The bulletin is by Henry Hartman, pomologist; R. H. Robinson, associate chemist and Dr. S. M. Zeller, plant pathologist of the Oregon experiment station.

Cleaning fruit by the chemical washing method, originated at the Oregon station, has been generally adopted now not only in the United States but in several foreign countries. Practically all the commercial packers and orchardists in Oregon installed fruit washing machines and used them throughout the 1927 season. Approximately 90 per cent of the apple and pear crop was washed by the hydrochloric acid method, the remainder being from light spray districts.

More than 2000 chemical analyses were made by branch chemical laboratories of the Oregon station last year, according to the bulletin, and these showed that about 90 per cent of the total crop, of 3,700,000 boxes, was prepared for market below even the strict foreign tolerance spray residue limit.

Standardization and perfection of the washing process is expected to reduce the costs which last season averaged only from 1c to 2c a box. When properly done the washing has not injured the fruit but has added to its appearance and has apparently contributed to keeping quality under certain conditions, the bulletin states.

The present bulletin is largely a summary of results of the past season, with emphasis on phases related to efficiency and prevention of injury. The first part deals with methods and processes, another with effects on the fruit itself and the last is a resume of work done on disinfectants in relation to the washing process.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 155-L

FLIES CAUSE 40,000 DEATHS

Flies cause more deaths than all wars. In the United States, each year, 40,000 deaths. Flies must be killed. Health authorities advocate the use of Fly-Tox. Fly-Tox is the scientific insecticide developed at Mellon Institute of Industrial Research by Rex Fellowship. Insect on Fly-Tox. Fly-Tox is safe, stainless, fragrant, sure. Simple instructions on each bottle (blue label) for killing ALL household insects. Fly-Tox is the modern safeguard to health.—(Adv.)

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

you'll have to ask Tom to lend you some.

Mr. Loree tore his gaze away from Lila's pretty, eager countenance and looked across at Bertie Lou. Her voice had been distinct. "Let me in on this," he pleaded. "I'd rather like to make it my party, if you don't mind. Enjoyed it immensely."

Tom was half away now. "Nonsense," he mumbled hardly knowing what it was all about. "No, indeed," Rod refused. "I'm obliged to make a loan, however. It seems we left the money on the piano." He laughed. "Let me have fifty, Tom."

Tom dug out the amount and added five for half the tip. "Leave ten," he suggested, half fearing that Rod would probably underestimate the importance of generously satisfying the waiter.

Chances were he wouldn't know the amount expected to make him contented. As a matter of fact \$10 was the minimum of a hundred plus check. Surprisingly Tom took care of the captain. Rod might never come again but he was sure he would. Liked the place. And good tables weren't to be held for "nightwads."

Bertie Lou was pleased when they reached the street to learn that Mr. Loree had his car there and would drive Lila home. There was room for two more, he said, looking questionably at them. Molly jumped at the chance. The car was a sumptuous chariot, an odd car for a man's use. Its seat seat would accommodate two and there were two drop seats.

Bertie Lou was perfectly willing to go home alone with Rod in a taxicab. As a matter of fact she had been groping about in her mind the last five minutes for a plausible reason to avoid going to the Fraser apartment. Tom had said something about bacon and eggs but the thought of food sickened her.

Lila could have checked Molly for her impetuous acceptance of Mr. Loree's courtesy. At least she might have had some enough to realize that he offered them room in his car merely as a gesture born of good breeding, she thought angrily.

As Loree's car drove off and Rod turned to look for a taxicab Bertie Lou's mask of sociability fell off.

"She hadn't approved of the party in the first place. Rod was well aware of that even if she hadn't said much about it the instant Molly had asked him to postpone it until Lila's arrival."

But hang it all, how was a fellow to know what these night clubs were like. At the most he'd thought \$30 or \$40 would be plenty.

Rod tried to fortify himself with righteous indignation against

a false world and a misunderstanding wife. But really, inwardly he quaked. A hundred and sixteen dollars! And that money not here from Wayville yet and Bertie Lou wanting so many things.

"What makes me mad," Bertie Lou burst out, "is that Lila can come here and see the very show I've been dying to see but couldn't because we can't afford to spend the money for the tickets. And then you take her out to a night club and buy me an electric refrigerator or velvet drapes or a really good rug or a decent winter coat, and I have to coax her to go away."

"Never mind the rest of it," Rod interrupted. "I think I know what you mean. But you didn't have to coax very hard for anything," he added stiffly.

He thought he'd been very liberal toward her. Hadn't she had everything her own way? Her next remark served as an answer to that and made him feel pent-up.

"You see what your poker playing did!" she said. "It got you in to all this mess. If you'd done as I begged you we wouldn't be out over a hundred dollars."

"Oh gee," Rod pleaded. "You don't want me to be cheap. Do you? Tom's done a lot for us. We owe him and Molly a good time. It wasn't anything out of our pocket to spend the money I won at poker."

"Yes, but you didn't win \$116! Nothing like it. But of course if you can't see what gambling leads to."

Rod groaned. "Gambling! A little friendly game?"

"Well, you were playing for real money, weren't you? And you can see what happened."

"You weren't any wiser than I was," Rod said defensively. "Don't tell me you wouldn't have detoured us to a movie if you'd known what the Arabesque was going to kick us for."

"I might have found some entertainment to fit a bookkeeper's income," Bertie Lou returned. "It was the first belittling reference to Rod's position that she'd ever made. It stirred him to a touch of anger again."

"I don't know that I can't afford a real party once in a lifetime," he replied warmly. "And it won't cost you anything. Go ahead and charge everything you want to."

He was stung because she called him a bookkeeper when he felt very proud of having reached the dignity of an accountant's estate. The Wayville paper had carried quite a story about it. A whole column on the front page. It had made Rod feel like a general, to say the least. In the battlefield of business. And now Bertie Lou spoke of him as a book private.

"Oh, you're just trying to make me feel extravagant and selfish to smoke-screen your own wild spending," she flamed back at him. "And I haven't done anything more than buy a dress I could have got along without if you hadn't tried to make Rocketteller look like a tip-house bum."

"For Pete's sake don't be a bar-

nacle and stick forever to one idea," Rod begged. "I've told you I didn't know what a sucker I was making out of myself when I sprang that night club racket. Can't you add it up to experience and call it a day?"

Bertie Lou closed her lips in resentful silence. It was certainly unfair of Rod to try to make her appear as a nagging fault-finder when she really had something to complain about, she thought bitterly.

And that "it won't cost you anything" smarted her sensitive pride. It was a reminder that Rod's money was his own. And Bertie Lou had nourished the thought that their marriage would be one of those fifty-fifty affairs in every way.

And there they were, just a few months after their wedding day, the minister's words still fresh in their memories, saying bitter things to each other. The sensation that came to Bertie Lou was new to her. Her throat became tight and painful and a strange feeling as of a warm flood released in the region of her heart caused her real physical anguish. It was as though her heart had burst. Perhaps she was going to die of heart trouble!

It would serve Rod right. After she'd got him out of a pretty new suit, too. Scared to death because he hadn't enough money to pay that check. His ingratitude bit deep and aching into Bertie Lou's soul. But the thing that went deeper still was Rod's going to sleep on their quarrel. Actually falling asleep, while Bertie Lou blinked her eyes fast in the dark and wondered if he really loved her after all. Lila had been stunning, as usual. Even dazzling in orange velvet and rhinestone-covered slippers. And Rod had enjoyed dancing with her. Anyone could see that.

(To Be Continued)



Crown Cake Flour

Ask your grocer for new Crown Cake Flour. Pronounced best by bakers and cake bakers.

Old Crop Flour!

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\$7.20, \$7.60, \$7.80 bbl.

Special. Used Engine and Pump \$25.00

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NEWS BRIEFS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

SALINAS, Calif.—The main building of Palmaro Hot Springs, 40 miles south of here, was destroyed by fire believed to have been caused by a defective flue.

SAN FRANCISCO—The books of the San Francisco police department indicate that drunkenness is increasing here. Arrests for inebriation in 1927 numbered 13,325 against 3,497 in 1921, when national prohibition was new.

SAN FRANCISCO—Police began a search for George Worm, who is accused among other things of stealing a diamond ring from a well-meaning woman, refurbishing it with a new setting and then offering it to her as an engagement ring. She accepted it. The next day Worm disappeared.

SAN FRANCISCO—Mrs. Lena Henderson mistook a quantity of ant poison for honey and swallowed some of it. She died at a local hospital.

LOS ANGELES—The federal government may collect the cost of forest fires from the parties responsible hereafter. Suit for \$3,800 damages was filed here in the United States court against the Madera Sugar Pine company, alleging that a fire was started through negligence of the concern.

NEW YORK—The Phlox is nominated as the American national flower by Dr. Edgar T. Wherry of the U. S. Department of Agriculture who has out that it is star shaped, that it



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Seattle, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Chicago, New York, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Ore.

comes in red, white and blue, and is in bloom over the Fourth of July.

NEW YORK—There is an opportunity for someone to win \$3,000 by composing a new American national anthem. Mrs. Florence Brockington of Park Avenue has offered a prize of \$3,000 and other awards totalling as much more for a substitute for the "Star Spangled Banner." Five years ago she established a foundation for promoting international friendship among school children.

CHICAGO—Old Chicago's famous society castle, the Potter Palmer mansion, is to give way to a \$25,000,000 fifty story hotel, intended to be the largest, tallest and most luxurious hotel in the world.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Ferdy Is All Set



All Set!



By Martin



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Be It Ever So Humble



All Set!



By Blosser



SALESMAN SAM



Be It Ever So Humble



All Set!



By Small

