

ATTRACTIVE GLASSWARE

Sets or Single Pieces.

Beautiful Berry Set of Seven Pieces

\$1.20

Glassware for Decorative Purposes or Table Service Tinted or Clear Ware.

Come in and take advantage of present low prices.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

CANNING corn \$1 sack at O. K. Gardens, Dillard W. E. Hercher.

FOR SALE—Good team and Jersey bull. Fred Vedder, Looking-glass road.

13 OFF sale at Fisher's Wallpaper Store, 25% off on paint. Sale lasts 15 days.

FOR SALE—Shropshire ram, 4 years old, E. F. Strong, Oakland, Ore. (Rice Hill).

BROCCOLI plants for sale, \$1 thousand, G. L. Branton, Dixonville, Phone 19731.

FOR SALE—Good Durham bull, choice of yearling or two-year-old. Wm. Porter, Camas Valley.

FORD—4-door sedan, also Ford light truck. Priced to sell. Motor Shop Garage, 418 N. Jackson.

PEACHES FOR SALE—At Ohmar Walker place, Coos Junction, across from the Wigwam. Bring boxes.

FOR SALE—One team of mares, 2200 lbs., or will trade for young ewes or goats. H. C. Schattenkerk, Brookway.

FOR SALE—Gravenstein apples, cabbage, beans and corn, 2 miles N. E. of Roseburg on rifle range road. Bring boxes. H. J. Kluger.

If you are looking for a bargain, see my 10-acre ranch, 6 miles south on highway, excellent soil; house, barn and chicken house. Mrs. Lora Mellott.

A BARGAIN—5-room house and garage, in good condition, \$200 down. Balance like rent. Cash price \$700. Inquire Main Cash Store, South Main St.

FOR SALE—Buckhorn Cigar Store Cottage Grove. Proprietor's death reason for selling. Inquire Mrs. Mary LaCasse, 31 12th St., Cottage Grove, Ore.

NEW HOUSE and lot 69x120, all clear; to trade for Roseburg property, 2 blocks from school and 5 blocks from roundhouse. A. Switzer, Rt. 1, Box 106, Klamath Falls.

BUY A HOUSE—Lot 53 13x100 to alley, 5-room, modern house, built-in features, hot and cold water, electric lights; located on Cobb street. Paved street, sidewalk, and cement walks. Large garage. \$1800, \$500 down, balance like rent. G. W. Young & Son, 116 Cass Street, Phone 417.

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

CITY OF SUTHERLIN
 SAWMILL AND BOX FACTORY OPPORTUNITY—14,000 acres with 524 million feet of Douglas fir and 35 million sugar pine. PRICE \$1.00 M. ft. The city will donate mill site adjoining tractage containing 150 acres. Further particulars E. G. KINGWELL, SUTHERLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Sutherlin, Oregon.



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

63
 and you will get the order in least possible time.

FOR SALE—Wood; white and black oak; laurel, block or stove; red fir, block, alab wood. Good wood at reasonable prices. Wanted—someone to split and rick. Phone 573.

FOR RENT

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

FOR RENT—One furnished house and one furnished apt., close in. 329 W. Cass St. Phone 231-R.

FOR RENT—Clean well-furnished 7-room house; garage; garden. Phone 298. Inquire 852 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—Furnished apt., sleeping porch, shower, electric range; close in. Inquire 124 W. Douglas.

WANTED

WANTED—20 or 30 tiers 22-inch laurel or black oak. 124 W. Douglas St.

WANTED—60 young laying White Leghorns. Address L. Learn, Lookingglass.

WANTED—Woman to do housework and cook for 4. Write or call Ed Weaver, Myrtle Creek.

WANTED—to rent ranch, 150 sheep capacity or more. Give particulars. Box 17, care News-Review.

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

LOST

LOST—Ring of keys and small padlock between Roseburg and Myrtle Creek. Return to News-Review.

FOUND

FOUND—German police dog. Owner may have same by identifying and paying for ad. Williams' Dillard Gardens, Dillard.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

Wanted—Car washing and greasing, at the best equipped service station in town. We have our parking space all cement, no gravel to carry in your car. Come in and have us test your tires. Service with a smile at L. R. Chambers Service Station, corner Douglas and Main Sts., near Court House, Phone 619.

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

NEON SIGNS
 Sold Outright
Roy Hufham
 Roseburg, Oregon

LACE CURTAINS
 LACE CURTAINS DONE UP GOOD AS NEW—WE KNOW THAT OUR WORK WILL PLEASE YOU—Send your lace curtains to this laundry and we'll send them back to you in a fresh and dainty condition. You owe it to yourself to give this laundry a trial. When are you going to call us up?
Roseburg Steam Laundry
 Phone 79

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED
 Bertie Lou Ward married Rod Bryer who had previously been engaged to Lila Marsh. They spent an ideal honeymoon and the only shadow on the bride's happiness is Lila's persistency in broadcasting to their friends that she was Rod's first love.

A splendid position is offered Rod by Tom Frazer of New York and Rod accepts. Anxious to make a good impression, they go to an expensive hotel until they can find an apartment. This seems to antagonize Molly Frazer, who urges Bertie Lou to buy more than she can afford. Rod wins some money from Tom at poker and, feeling under obligation to them, he recklessly invites the crowd to a night club. Lila arrives to visit Molly, who includes her in the party and seems to enjoy Bertie Lou's discomfiture.

Bertie Lou upbraids Rod for the extravagance and they have their first quarrel. Strained relations continue until they receive money from home for their old furniture, and then they are busy moving into and furnishing the new apartment.

Lila surprises them by announcing her engagement to a rich Mr. Loree, and she asks Bertie Lou to forget the things she has done to her and be friends. They go shopping for the trousseau which Lila informs her is being paid for by Mr. Loree.

CHAPTER XIX

Bertie Lou awoke one winter morning with a headache. It was not unusual for her these days to open her eyes when the alarm clock sounded its dreadful call and close them quickly on a flash of pain.

She was very tired. Rod had offered to get his own breakfasts, or to go out for a cup of coffee at a restaurant. Bertie Lou was sticking to her bargain. She had said, when they moved into an apartment they could afford, that she would be very thrifty.

Time and again Rod had urged her to have a cleaning woman come in at least once a week and scrub for her. But that would be four dollars and the woman's care and lunch. And four dollars would buy tea for Lila and Molly.

Bertie Lou grimaced with pain as she lifted her head from the pillow. Rod was still asleep. She left the bed quietly and stole into the bathroom for an icy shower.

She seldom had this chance before breakfast as the usual order of their little household was for Rod to jump hurriedly into his slippers and dash for the bathroom while Bertie Lou dived into a morning dress and contented herself with a face bath.

Of late Rod had overleaped a few times, and Bertie Lou had got a moment under the shower before

she called him. It helped her head a little, and dispelled her lassitude, at least for a while. But the morning's housework brought it back. And by afternoon, when she went to a matinee, or tea, or bridge, she was often almost faint with fatigue.

She'd have been horrified, though, if anyone had told her that she needed more nourishing food. Rest, she recognized, would have been a blessing, but she was satisfied to go from an orange at breakfast time until dinner on the refreshments that were served at the social affairs she attended. And, more often than not, her dinner was too frugal to be properly nourishing.

For Rod and Bertie Lou had come to a queer pass. Living in a nice apartment, charmingly furnished, and hobnobbing with wealthy people, nevertheless they were starved.

Bertie Lou was cutting and cutting on her household expenses. Drudging and slaving. Pressing Rod's clothes, washing all but the heaviest pieces of laundry, mending, cleaning and repairing until she actually despised the sight of her sewing basket.

Rod said it was insane. Bertie Lou said she didn't see what else they could do. Surely Tom would give him an increase in salary soon. He ought to be able to see how badly they needed it.

"But he doesn't see," Rod argued. "You always look like a million dollars, Bertie Lou. I can't go to him and ask for more money when you give him the impression of having spent my entire salary on clothes. And don't forget that we throw him and Molly a swell dinner here now and then, which makes my salary seem like a sweet sufficiency to him. You're sure turned out to be a good cook, honey, when there's anything to cook," he added with a wry smile.

And Bertie Lou had replied that they must keep on. It would be a waste of all their sacrifices to give up now and admit that they couldn't make the grade.

"What grade?" Rod had wanted to know. Then Bertie Lou would go over it again, patiently and homelessly. Some day something would come from associating with the right people, she declared.

And anyhow, he knew she couldn't cut away from Molly and Lila. Hadn't she tried hard enough when Lila and Cyrus came back from Florida? She'd refused and refused. But Lila had so much money to spend, it was a joke to her when Bertie Lou even thought of trying to repay the hospitality she insisted upon extending to her friend. For Bertie Lou and Lila were friends.

So Bertie Lou occasionally gave luncheons and bridge parties in her own small home, and worked

doggedly for two or three days in advance to prepare dainties and make favors that could not be sneered at. Not that Lila, or even Molly, was sneering. But Bertie Lou was of an independent nature. She must give if she received. Her entertaining was always successful.

She was popular with the people Lila introduced her to, the set Lila had fallen in with after her marriage to Cyrus Loree. It amused and delighted them to go to Bertie Lou's apartment once in a while just to show her that they would even condescend to go to that length to leave her come to them. They were not unpleasantly patronizing. Bertie Lou had no cause to complain of their attitude toward her.

What Rod deplored most was the night parties. He lost sleep. And spent too much money. No more wild flourishes in such places as the Arabesque, naturally, but poker parties in which he neither lost nor won much, as he was able to prove to Bertie Lou after a few sittings, and bridge.

The real parties he tried to sidestep entirely, but found it as difficult as Bertie Lou did to refuse Lila or Molly. They could keep away from affairs that the other people gave at night, and they did, because Rod flatly refused to oblige himself.

But it was different with the Lorees and the Frasers who appeared to consider themselves more than repaid for the entertainment they offered Rod and Bertie Lou when they were invited to dine with them.

For Molly was so unfortunate as to possess a very mediocre cook, while Lila was openly frank in her enjoyment of Bertie Lou's exquisite dishes as a welcome change from the culinary excellence of her own French chef.

Bertie Lou forced herself to the utmost of her skill and strength on those occasions. She took pride in the compliments of her guests.

On the other hand, Rod was not so smilingly courageous, nor hopeful of the ultimate benefits to be derived from living beyond their means, of beggaring the present for the sake of the future.

He grew dark-browed and quiet. Lines appeared like a network about his eyes. Anyone could see that he was deeply worried. Bertie Lou, brushing her hair with a few quick strokes, thought of it and hesitated to arouse him. If she failed to do so he would be late.

To be behind time at the office made him irritable. He said it showed a fellow was slipping.

She didn't want him to be cross this morning and start the day with a frown. Lila was having a party tonight, an important affair, to which they were invited.

Rod had not wanted to go. But Bertie Lou insisted. Wanted him to meet some of the people Lila had said would be there. Perhaps he could make new contacts.

Bertie Lou was beginning to realize that Rod had no future with Tom. After all, Tom's firm was a small one—nothing to be

compared with those immense organizations that take possession of colossal buildings in which to do business. Perhaps Rod would get on faster if he made a change, took a step forward.

Bertie Lou was not alone in noting Rod's worried state and depression. Lila, too, observed it. She guessed, easily enough, what was at the bottom of it. The days of her own limited resources lay not so far back that she had forgotten how painfully annoying it was to feel the money pinch.

And Bertie Lou, in an impulsive moment, had confided in her that Rod had borrowed money from his father. She did not volunteer to state that he had been forced to resort to this step to pay off some of their most pressing debts—the account at Staley's and the lapsed payments on the furniture.

But Lila could read between the lines. Not so with Molly. She did not even bother to wonder how Bertie Lou and Rod managed on his salary. Perhaps she, like Tom, assumed the young couple had other resources. Lila, on the other hand, made it a point to draw Bertie Lou out on the subject at every opportunity.

When Rod and Bertie Lou arrived at the Lorees the butler told Rod's things while Bertie Lou went upstairs to doff her wraps. Instead of entering the drawing room Rod waited for her in the hall.

A few guests had already arrived ahead of them and had gone either upstairs or to John Cyrus in the library. Lila did not like to have things served in the drawing room since the night her satinwood furniture had been freely ringmarked. She was in the drawing room now, seeing if Wilkins had lighted the proper lamps.

The door to the hall was closed. Lila did not know that Rod was there alone until she came out to run upstairs.

For a silent moment she appraised him as he stood leaning dejectedly against the newest post. Then she moved over with a soft, swift tread. Her beaded dress gave forth a faint tinkling sound. Rod looked up. She touched his arm, then rested both her hands on it.

"Anything for your thoughts," she said in a veiled infinity of tenderness in her low-pitched voice. (To Be Continued)

FIRE PATROLMAN HURT

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)
 MARSHFIELD, Ore., July 30.—Ralph Johnson, Coos County fire association patrolman, is recovering from injuries suffered when struck by an automobile on the Coos Bay highway while speeding in his motorcycle with a portable fire pump and hose to a slashings fire burning east of Bridge.

Johnson went to the Myrtle Point hospital. The blaze was extinguished last evening without damage.

Boaswell Mineral Springs, cure for poison oak.

Don't Slam The Gate!

Buy one of our 4 ft. wire filled walk gates for

\$2.75

Drive gate

\$7.70

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

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

FARMER HURT BY NEW DISCOVERIES, EXPERT ASSERTS

EVANSTON, Ill., July 30.—The

farmer has suffered from many new discoveries of science because of what he termed the "present involved distribution system" in an opinion of Dr. Harrison E. Howe, editor of Industrial and Engineering Chemistry.

Dr. Howe was a speaker on today's program of the American Chemical Society institute at Northwestern University.

"When chemistry took some of the farmer's cheap cotton seed and peanut oils and converted them into hard fats, the new product came into competition with lard," Dr. Howe said. "Today more than 500,000,000 pounds of this hard fat is manufactured—and some of it sells at a higher price than the old product. As a result, lard is being driven into the export field."

Referring to distribution costs, he said, "brokers, jobbers, wholesalers and warehouse men—all add tremendously to the expenses of transportation and handling."

"It costs as much to take a box of oranges from Jersey City across the river to New York retailers as it does to pick the crop in California, sort it, pack it, and ship it across the country."

Dr. Howe said our farm problem might be similar to the coal problem, which he said was due to the

CAMP FIRE GIRLS FOUNDER IS DEAD

(Associated Press Licensed Wire)

NEW YORK, July 28.—Mrs. Charlotte V. Gulick, founder of the Camp Fire Girls and director of the Luther Gulick camps, died today at her summer camp at South Casco, Maine.

large number of inefficient mines. "Scientific farmers who learn to produce at the lowest labor costs, and apply scientific methods to utilization of waste will come out ahead," he said.

Chevrolet coupe, 1928 model, in fine condition. This car is a buy for somebody. Your old car accepted as down payment. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

DIVORCES SOUGHT

Two divorce suits were filed in the circuit court Saturday, one by Clara R. Faust against W. J. Faust, the charge being cruel and inhuman treatment. They were married at Ridgeway, Pa., March 23, 1906. The other complaint was filed by G. A. W. Russell against Edna Russell. They were married at Vancouver, Wash., April 14, 1914. He charges cruel and inhuman treatment. Plaintiffs in both cases are represented by Attorney John T. Long.

Chevrolet coach in first class condition, new tires, easy clutch and long springs. This fine small car is offered for sale by Hansen Chevrolet Co. for \$350.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



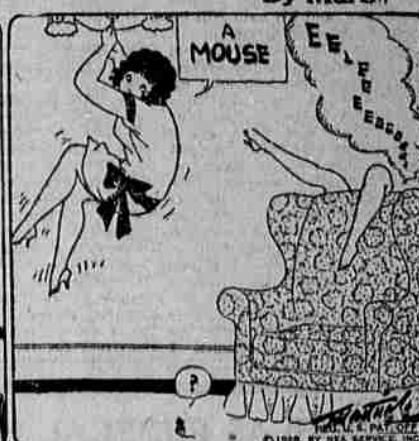
Who's Afraid?



By Martin



By Blosser



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



A Strange Sight!



Gentle Reminders



By Small



SALESMAN SAM



By Small



By Small



By Small

