

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 beans at special rates. O. K. Gardens, Dillard, W. E. Hercher.

FOR SALE—About a ton good hay for \$5. R. R. Wilson, 1002 Prospect St.

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

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, 443 N. Jackson.

PEACHES FOR SALE—At Othmar 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. Schattner, Brockway.

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 Mellett.

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

FOR SALE—Wood, white and black—oak, hick, black, etc. stove; red fir, black, slab wood. Good wood at reasonable prices. Wanted—someone to split and rick. Phone 6F3.

HAMPSHIRE rams for sale. One 3 years old and one yearling registered, and in good condition. Call or address G. E. Alkins, Riddle, Ore.

LOOK! home seekers. Sacrifice—best acreage, near school, groceries, filling stations, R. R. depot; creek, lots oak timber. Rt. 1, Box 162.

BUY A HOUSE—Lot 53 1-3x100 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, 118 Cass Street, Phone 417.

FOR RENT

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

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

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.

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

FOR RENT—5-room furnished cottage with garage, fruit, garden. Reasonable. East Lane and Terrace Sts. Phone 566-R.

WANTED

WOMAN wants work by the hour or month. Address Box 43, care News-Review.

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

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

WANTED—Sewing in the home by the day or hour. All work guaranteed. Mrs. Lee Mohr, Wilbur, Ore.

WANTED—Widow wishes position as housekeeper for widower or small family. Country preferred. Mrs. A. B. care News-Review.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

WEAVING—Rugs and carpets. Mrs. Pearl James, 243 Sheridan St.

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

MOTHER'S DEATH CAUSES SON TO END HIS LIFE (Associated Press Leased Wire)

PENDLETON, Ore., July 30.—Everett R. Parkes ended his life in the blacksmith shop at the town of Holdman, in Umatilla county, Saturday night, using a small caliber rifle. Information received by the coroner today indicated he had brooded over the death of his mother two years ago.

Boswell Springs swimming tank. Pure mountain water.

108 INDICTED AFTER N. Y. LIQUOR ROUNDUP

NEW YORK, July 30.—A federal grand jury today indicted one hundred and eight persons, including Texas Guinan and Helen Morgan, night club hostesses, and N. T. Granlund, radio announcer for station WHN, as an aftermath of the sensational dry raid on Broadway's cabarets last month.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

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

NEON SIGNS Sold Outright Roy Hufham Roseburg, Oregon

YOUR SANITARY METHODS PLEASE ME!

FOLKS OF REAL DISCRIMINATION... PRAISE US FOR OUR SANITATION!!

The womenfolk of this town are mighty well pleased with the sanitary methods used by us. They know that it is a protection for their health and the health of their families to let us do their laundry work. Let us do yours. Roseburg Steam Laundry Phone 79 Roseburg

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward, married Rod Bryer, who had previously been engaged to Lila Marsh. They spend 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 in New York is offered Rod by Tom Fraser and he accepts. Anxious to make a good impression, they go to an expensive hotel until they can find an apartment. This seems to antagonize Molly Fraser, who urges Bertie Lou to buy more than she can afford. Rod wins some money from Tom at poker and, feeling under obligations to them, recklessly invites the crowd to a night club. Bertie Lou scolds him for the extravagance and they quarrel. However, this trouble is forgotten in the rush of moving into their new apartment.

Lila surprises them by marrying a rich Mr. Loree whom she had met at their night club party. She asks Bertie Lou to forgive her past unkindness and be friends, with so much sincerity that she cannot be denied. But keeping up appearances with people who have as much money to spend as the Frasers and the Lorees is a severe strain on Rod and Bertie Lou. Rod becomes discouraged and Lila grasps her chance to offer sympathy.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XX
"There couldn't be any place for my thoughts in your head," Rod replied quizzically and hardly with a smile. The smiling came readily enough, though, to Lila's carmine lips. She caught the hint that sounded in his words and the hint that she lacked the power of understanding. The smile crept up to her eyes, an inscrutable smile.

"You don't want a drink, do you?" she asked, in a negative-inviting tone.

Rod shook his head.

"Come in here, then," she said, and turned toward the drawing room door, her hand still on his arm. She had left the door open, but now she closed it behind them.

There was a friendly fire and an incredibly comfortable looking sofa before Lila led Rod over to it and pushed him down upon the cream and gold satin cushions.

"Here," she offered cigarette in an ivory box.

A golden lamp revealed that Rod's hand shook slightly when he held a lighted paper to the tobacco.

"Losing sleep," Lila commented aloud.

"Up too much," Rod acknowledged.

"And no sleep when you go to bed," Lila went on. "What are you worrying about, Rod?"

"I'm not worrying."

"Do you really think that wealth makes a person free of all worry?" she asked suddenly.

Rod turned his head to look at her. She had spoken with a touch of depression in her voice.

"Even a golden crown must carry a few thorns," she went on as he did not speak. "It is not impossible for me to understand your troubles, Rod. If they are concerned with money, my memory is not—short," she added with a significant pause. "Perhaps there are many places in my mind that once were filled with the same thoughts that you were glooming over out there in the hall."

"Well, you found a way out of your troubles," Rod said banteringly, "assuming they were the same as mine."

"You mean my marriage," Lila returned quietly. "And you're right, Rod. Abraham could not have done more for me."

"Who's he?" They both laughed. "But if you really don't know," Lila explained, "it's a magic word. And it can help you, too."

"Is that so? I suppose you captured it in a dictionary or a crossword puzzle and dragged it to the altar with you to do its stuff. But you see I'm already wed. Old Ab couldn't do a thing for me."

Lila did not answer him at once. Bertie Lou and another girl were opening the door. Lila saw them in the mirror over the mantelpiece.

"Men can make money," she said, motioning over her shoulder for the new arrivals to join them on the sofa.

The other girl turned back to the library but Bertie Lou remained. The opportunity for prolonged conversation among them had already passed, however, for guests were now arriving rapidly and Lila had to give up her place beside Rod.

Later in the evening she found another chance for a talk with him. A well-known Broadway entertainer was giving imitations of famous states and everyone was crowded into the drawing room.

Lila and Rod stood near the door. Presently, under cover of the stir at the end of a particularly clever and mirth-provoking sketch, she drew him into the hall. "I must give an order to Wilkins," she said. "Come with me, will you?"

Rod was in no mood for comedy. He did not mind leaving the drawing room. Lila led him into the library. "Wait here a minute," she told him. "I'd better go out to the pantry. Look around. You may find a cup of punch left."

Rod went over to a chair by a window that someone had opened. Outside the weather was below zero but the clean, cool air that came into the 16th floor apartment was a blessed relief from the warm, perfumed atmosphere of the

drawing room.

Lila was back in a few minutes. "How would you like some milk?" she asked him. "It would soothe you." She held out a small tray with a large glass on it. Rod waved it away.

"Take it," Lila urged. "I heated it a little. It will take the edge off your nerves."

Rod was at the point where resistance was a bore. He took the milk. Lila drew heavy curtains over the window before she came to sit on the rim of his chair while he drank slowly from the tall glass.

"Did Bertie Lou ever tell you how I had to get down on my knees and beg her to accept me as a friend?" she asked quietly. Rod glanced up at her. Her expression was serious.

"You know Bertie Lou better than that," he said.

"It's true that I had to beg her, Rod. But Bertie Lou is a peach. She's never rubbed it in. I only wish I were as sure of your friendship as I am of hers."

Lila laughed. "Not a thing to hurt, old dear, but it's what you might do that worries me. You see I want you to trust me and I'm afraid you don't. You don't believe that I'm capable of appreciating your troubles."

"Why should you understand my troubles?" Money's nothing to you now."

Rod realized as soon as the words were said that he had admitted the existence of the possibility they had joked over earlier in the evening. He hadn't meant to tell his troubles to Lila or anyone else. How the devil had it come about?

Lila's eyes were filled with satisfaction. "But I've told you that I haven't forgotten what tight holes I used to be in half the time over money," she said, a bit impatiently. "I know you must be having a bad time, Rod. And it's so utterly unnecessary, too, because Cyrus will give you a good job any time you want it."

Rod frowned. Bertie Lou had spoken of the same thing not long ago as a future possibility. He'd flatly told her that was one thing he wasn't going to do. And without the necessity of plain spoken words both had understood that he meant he would not accept a position from the husband of a girl who had thrown him over.

"Let's get back to the show," he said, putting the glass down on a smoking stand. Lila pressed a hand on his chest to keep him from rising.

"You see," she jibed at him, "Bertie Lou is a better friend. I'm sorry, because I thought you were so happy with her that you couldn't hold the past against me."

"I don't," Rod said shortly. "No offense, Lila, since you're so happy with Cy, but I owe you a lot for giving me the guts."

A flicker, too brief to betray its meaning, came to Lila's eyes and was gone. "Then why, if I'm mean-

ingless to you, should you refuse a position from Cy?" she asked.

Rod squirmed. She saw that and laughed at him. "Don't be foolish, Rod. You have a right to be happy. Heaven knows you and Bertie Lou are like two cuckoo doves. But you can't enjoy life without any money, not here in New York and with the friends you've got."

Rod groaned. "I'm always telling Bertie Lou we don't belong with you and Cy and the rest of 'em."

"And Bertie Lou has too much sense to listen to you. No, Rod, you're double crossing yourself somewhere. I could understand how you'd feel about it if you were still in love with me. But you say you're not. And you know that the lack of money is turning you into a joyless old foggy and yet you won't accept your chance to give Bertie Lou the things all women want."

"It's a shame the way the poor kid slaves in that apartment. Just for your pride. If you love her so much I should think you'd be glad to sacrifice a little of it—though I can't see how you'd have to do that just by taking a position with Cy—to make her really happy."

An influx of guests interrupted their conversation. Lila left Rod, to take up her duties as hostess. Bertie Lou came in and joined her husband where he stood by the chair.

"What's this?" she said, taking up the half empty glass of milk. "Nerve tonic?" Rod told her. "Say, how about going home? I'm dead for sleep."

"All right, I'm tired, too," Bertie Lou agreed.

Rod told her nothing that night of Lila's talk with him. He was away by it, tempted. After all, if he earned the salary... he was a whiz at figures... what had his old puppy love for Lila to do with it? Bertie Lou was the one person to be considered now. And Lila was a brick to want to help him. What a surprise she'd turned out to be all around. A regular fellow.

She'd have been still more of a surprise if he could have seen her at that moment.

(To Be Continued)

Boswell Springs, cool shady park.

CITY WINS DAMAGE SUIT OVER INJURY BY BEAR

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—A city is not answerable for mishaps occurring in public zoos, it was ruled today in dismissing the suit of the parents of Percy Hayes, Stockton youth. Damages of \$75,000 were asked of the city for loss of young Hayes' right eye, clawed out in 1927 by a bear at the Golden Gate park zoo.

In dismissing the suit was held in superior court that a city maintains a zoo in a "governmental" instead of a "proprietary" capacity, and is not responsible in the same degree as circuses and private enterprises.

Four convicts fail in dash for liberty

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 30.—Four members of the prison com-

pany K, sentenced to life imprisonment in solitary confinement for their part several years ago in a desperate break for freedom, escaped from their cells in Ohio penitentiary today but were recaptured by guards in the prison yard.

NOTED ACTOR IN HOSPITAL

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., July 30.—Ralph Forbes, prominent actor of stage and screen, was dangerously ill at a Hollywood hospital today. Neither hospital attaches nor physicians would reveal the nature of Forbes' illness but both admitted the star was in a serious condition. Forbes is the husband of Ruth Chatterton, nationally known actress and the son of Mary Forbes, also an actress of repute.

ACE HUDKINS' BROTHER FACES SERIOUS CHARGE

LOS ANGELES, July 30.—Arl Hudkins, brother and assistant manager of "Ace" Hudkins, welterweight boxer from Nebraska, was charged with two counts of criminal assault in a complaint issued by the district attorney's office today. The charges were preferred by Miss Ione Gail Murphy, 20.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



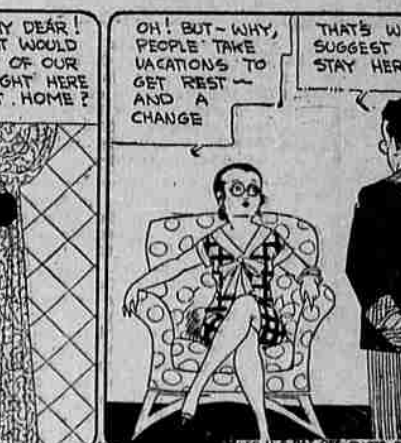
Steve Has His Own Ideas



By Martin



By Blosser



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



All Aboard



A Particular Customer



By Small



SALESMAN SAM



A Particular Customer



By Small



CERTAINLY NOT!

