

Factory Shipment of

Earthenware Mixing Bowls

Up to 17 Inches in Diameter.

These Splendid Kitchen Mixing Bowls Come in Sets of Five.

Ivory White Lined, 6 to 9 inches in Diameter, per set only

\$1.90

Once used they will be found indispensable

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE**CLASSIFIED SECTION**

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—500 sheep, 76 per head if all taken. Rice Bros., Dillard.

TOMATOES, 50c per bushel. Bring boxes. Boyer's Truck Garden, Dillard.

FOR SALE—3 milen cows. Phone 2032 or write H. G. Hastings, Roseburg, Or.

COMMON vetch and grain seed, three cents per pound. S. D. Goff, Oakland, Ore.

FOUND—Pair of glasses. Owner may have same by calling at this office.

FOR SALE—Fine pedigree Irish setter pup, 7 mos. old, partly trained. D. Coon, Dillard, Ore.

FOR SALE—Elberta peaches. Bring boxes. 1 mile west of Winston school house. R. O. Burks.

FOR SALE—Team, weight 1200 lbs. A bargain if taken at once. J. T. Wood, 4 miles east of Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—50 Black Jersey Giant pullets, 6 months, \$1.25 each. Call evenings. E. A. Hubbard, Dillard, Ore.

REGISTERED SHROPSHIRE RAMS for sale—Yearlings. Your choice \$25. Mrs. W. E. Stafford, 1001 Mill St. Eugene, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, 16, 18 and 20 inch; also red fir block; at prices you can afford. Oak block, \$3.25 Phone 6F3.

TURKEYS for sale—About 450 Mammoth Bronze, April and May hatch. All healthy birds. Will sell on account of ranging away from home. B. Vaughan, Motor Rt. C, Eugene, Ore.

FOR SALE—10 acres improved, on highway 6 miles south, for \$1750. Offering at a sacrifice as owner must leave. See it before you buy. Mrs. Lora Mellett.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room modern house with garage. Phone 5561.

FOR RENT—4-room bungalow, furnished and modern built-in kitchen. Nearly new house. Inquire 702 Fullerton St.

BANDON-by-the-Sea—Furnished cabin for rent. \$1 per day. Registered Hampshire bucks for sale. John Betts, 536 N. Pine St., Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED

WANTED—Waitress at Roseburg Cafeteria.

MEN wanted at once. Call 46F1, William's Dillard Gardens.

WANTED—Two experienced pear pickers at Renner Ranch, Happy Valley bridge.

SEWING wanted. Mrs. M. E. Pearce, Kohlhaas Apts., phone 496-J.

WANTED—Boy or man to work, part for room rent. Inquire 124 W. Douglas St.

WANTED—School girl to work for room and board. Call 522-J, or 118 So. Chadwick St.

WANTED—Men to work at common labor. Nice place to live and several months' work if satisfactory. Box 35, care News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

TRADE—7-room, Portland, modern home, double garage, paved street; for small Douglas Co. ranch. Give all details first letter. Box 70, News-Review.

Dodge roadster, 1924 model. A good serviceable car for little money. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

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

Herbert Hoover, 3rd



The young grandson of Herbert Hoover faces the camera men in quest of campaign photographs in a genial mood. His father, Herbert Hoover, Jr., is the presidential candidate's elder son and is an instructor at Harvard.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou and Rod Bryer are happily married, until Lila Loree plots to separate them. She once refused to marry Rod because he was poor. She meets and marries Cyrus Loree and persuades him to aid Rod in business while she gains Bertie Lou's confidence by showering her with favors.

Gradually she arouses Rod's interest and faith in her while she plants seeds of doubt about his wife. When Bertie Lou discovers that they see each other secretly, she is heartbroken and flirts with young Marco Palmer to retaliate.

Rod will not commit himself to Lila, although he and Bertie Lou have drifted far apart. Tired of her waiting game, Lila tells Rod she loves him and wants him to go away with her. He repudiates her disloyalty to her husband, and she taunts him by saying that his wife is out with Marco. Rod drives to the Palmer estate where he sees Marco and Bertie Lou in lounging attire and departs without learning that they were merely coming upstairs from the swimming pool.

There was one job on which he seemed to be making good, when he was served with papers in divorce proceedings. Then he slipped back into the habit that had cost him his earlier positions. He felt to dreaming of Bertie Lou.

He was always thinking of her. Even now when his lunch over, he started to peruse the male help wanted columns of the newspaper that had been wrapped about the bananas.

There was nothing for him. He'd have to start the round of the employment agencies again. His eye wandered from the last help-wanted column to the next. It was houses for sale.

Here was one in Moonfields. Wasn't that the place he had gone to with Bertie Lou? Sure it was. He read on with awakened interest. The advertisement intrigued him. It didn't sound at all like a regular ad. All about a house that had been built too late for the owner to be happy in it. And only happy people were asked to come and see it.

He'd have been surprised if he had been granted a glimpse into her hall bedroom. Bertie Lou had lacked any incentive to beautify it. He had forgotten, too, her untidy bedroom in the last apartment they'd lived in together. But she did have taste and a feeling for the right things.

At first she had intended furnishing this little house from the things she had in storage. But they did not fit into her conception of it as an abode of happiness. Had she started out with Rod as he had begged her to she never would have bought for this house the things she had chosen for their apartments. She wanted everything here to be perfect—as she and Rod would have had it had they built it together.

Governed by this obsession, she finally sold the furniture in storage and bought all new things. Simple things, that cost but little more than the money she realized on the sale of the more costly furniture. There had been a few pieces to return, as she declared herself unable to complete the payments on them.

There was nothing for Rod to

do than an office waiting room, that he was indifferent to discomfort.

From the station he walked to the rows of cottages. It was easy to find the one he sought. Why, it must be the very one he had looked at with Bertie Lou. Rod stood a moment on the sidewalk and surveyed the house with a feeling of being in a trance. No, this was brand new, but he would have sworn it was the same house. His memory must have played him a trick.

Then he looked down the street, at the other houses. No two were exactly alike. But in some there was a similarity. Lila told himself this house must have been copied from the one he had liked so much. "Not a very lucky house, in spite of its charm," he mused, thinking of the advertisement.

He wondered if anyone was around to show it to him. He thought he saw a movement at one of the windows. A moment later he lifted the wrought iron knocker and announced his presence.

"How do you do?" Rod said. "This is the house that was advertised, I believe?"

"Why, yes, it is," the girl told him pleasantly and held the door open wider. "Won't you come in?"

Rod stepped inside. One glance showed him that the interior, as much as he could see of it, was just like the other house. "If my memory is accurate," he said to himself.

"Pretty nifty, isn't it?" the girl who had admitted him remarked. Rod nodded absent-mindedly. It was charming. The way Bertie Lou might have furnished it, he thought. No matter where you put her she made her surrounding attractive.

CHAPTER XLII

When Bertie Lou's house was completed in late spring she advertised it for sale.

A thin, oddish young man left a cheap furnished room in a poor section of the city on the day the advertisement appeared. A n d bought a bunch of bananas from a fruit stand. The dealer wasted no money in paper bags.

The young man tucked the newspaper-wrapped bundle under his arm and went back to his room. He had been illly nourished for weeks, so he climbed the four flights of stairs slowly.

Perhaps he would get a job that day, or the next. It had been a long time he'd been wandering down. Jobs had marked it like milestones. Jobs that could not hold because a face with soft brown eyes and tender lips intrud-

ed itself between his eyes and the pages of his ledgers. Figures and memories did not mix in bookkeeping.

One kindly boss had told him to take a course in concentration. The trouble was that he concentrated too deeply, but not upon his work. Once he had been out of a job for weeks and his money had gone entirely before he found another, a temporary place, special work. He had gone hungry then. And he had not eaten a solid meal since, even when he was employed. It proved to be a sound idea, because it enabled him to eat the other half of the time. That is to say, he was without work as often as he had it. But he was never down to his last penny again.

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Grass Seed

WHILE IT LASTS

Rye Grass\$4.50 100 lbs.

Rio Grass\$5.50 100 lbs.

Farm Bureau Cooperative ExchangeROSEBURG Agents for OAKLAND
Fairbanks Morse & Co. Bean Spray Pump Co.
John Deere Plow Co. Shervin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

FRESH VEGETABLES

Get them at the Ed. Sauberry stand at 407 W. Cass St. Opens Tuesday noon, August 14. Tomatoes, 7 lb. 25c, green peppers, 3 lbs. 25c, cucumbers, 25c dozen, watermelons, 3c lb. Also other garden truck at low prices.

ZEALOT TRIES TO OPEN COFFIN OF COUNT HALDANE

GLEN EAGLES, Scotland, Aug. 24.—The grave of Viscount Haldane, British statesman who was buried here yesterday, was found opened this morning with indications that an attempt had been made to pry open the coffin.

Lying asleep beside the opened grave was a man who stopped the funeral procession of the former cabinet minister in High street yesterday at Auchterarder.

Awakened by a cemetery attendant, the man was quoted as declaring that he had apiritualistic learning and had an appointment with the Viscount. When he stopped the procession yesterday he asserted that Haldane was not dead and he repeated this in the grave yard today.

The police said that the man had admitted opening the grave with tools left by a grave digger.

Ent barbecue sandwiches and tea "scraper" Brand's Road Stand.

FRANK L. CALKINS, Assessor.

NOTICE OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

NOTICE is hereby given that on the second Monday in September, being September 10th, the Board of Equalization will attend in the assessor's office in the court house in Roseburg, Douglas county, Oregon, for the purpose of examining the assessment rolls and correct all errors in valuations, description and quality of land, lots and other property, assessed by the assessor, and it shall be the duty of persons interested to appear at that time and place appointed.

Chevrolet sedan, run only 6000 miles. A fine small car at a price you can afford. For sale by Hansen Chevrolet Co.

Armed, piano tuner. Phone 129-B.

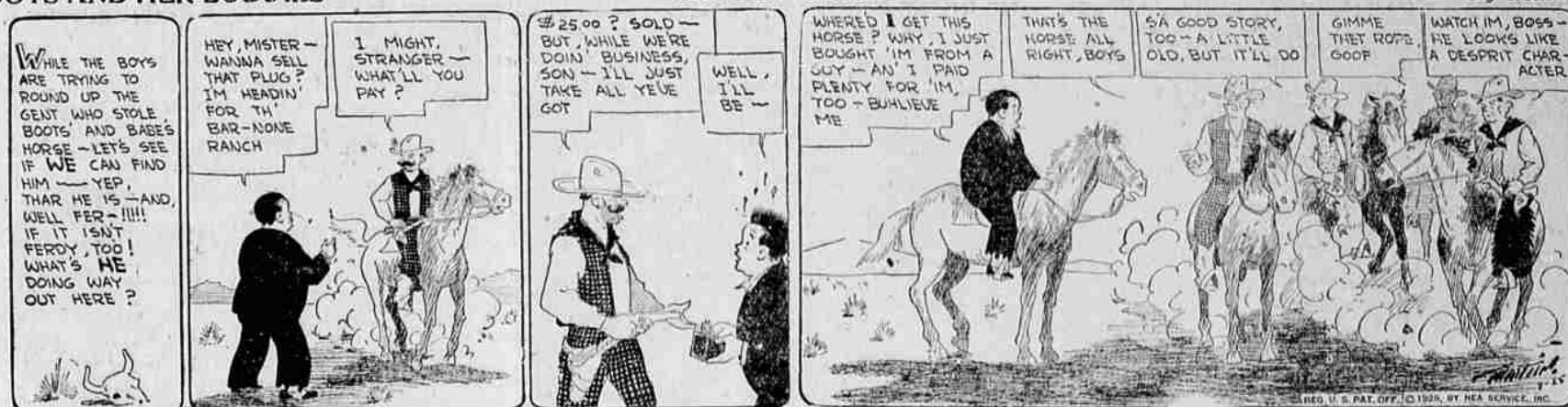
Hill Military Academy

TRAINS FOR CHARACTER

A non-sectarian boarding and day school for boys. High scholastic standard. Home-like atmosphere. Station athletic. Send for catalog.

Portland, Oregon

Look Who's Here



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Just Out of the Question



By Blosser

By Small

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

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

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
118 Cass St. Phone 417



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

Good Foods at Saving Prices

That is what our old customers say. You will like our plan, too. All goods delivered. Phone 63