

HUNTERS

Attention

Hunting season for deer opens September 10, continuing to October 20. Pheasant shooting opens October 15.

We Are Headquarters for Hunters' Supplies

Rifles, Shotguns, Ammunition

Get ready and be ready to go out after the game with opening of the season.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Vetch mixed with grain. Rice Bros., Dillard, Ore.

FOR SALE—500 sheep, \$8 per head if all taken. Rice Bros., Dillard.

FOR SALE—Dellaine buck, reasonable. T. B. Burnett, Ruckles, Ore.

FOR SALE—Dry laurel and grub oak wood. F. I. Betts, phone 5723.

HAND PICKED Bartlett pears, 50c per bushel. Paul E. Beaver, phone 972.

FOR SALE—Saddle and pack horse. J. F. Culver, 326 North Jackson.

SEED wheat, riddit, smut proof; 4c per lb. L. E. Swift, Roseburg. Phone 1432.

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

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

COME and pick your own tomatoes, 50c per box, bring boxes. Williams' Dillard Gardens.

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

FOR SALE—Nice Elberta peaches, \$1.25 per bu., bring boxes. W. L. Krantz, Garden Valley. Phone 323.

FOR SALE—Elberta peaches. Bartlett pears, apples. C. E. Trueblood, 3 miles W., Melrose road.

FOR SALE—8 O. I. C. pigs, 6 weeks old, weight 40 to 50 lbs. F. R. Cachelin, Dixonville, Phone 124.

PEACHES—Late Elbertas, good flavored canning peaches. W. W. Chambers, 1 mile south Winston bridge.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, 16, 18 and 20 inch; also red fir block; at prices you can afford. Oak block, \$3.25. Phone 673.

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 SALE—3 Durham and Jersey cows, one fresh and others to freshen soon. Also some grade Billy goats. R. V. Hatfield, phone 3314.

FOR SALE or will trade for wood—Alder No. 24 heating stove, in good condition, used only one winter. Call at 1122 N. Jackson St.

FOR SALE—28 young ewes, 30 young turkeys, 2-year-old colt; one extra fine registered Jersey bull, 15 months old. Fred A. Goff, Roseburg.

ROR SALE—Purebred Delaware rams. Rice Bros., Dillard, Ore.

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.

WANTED

APPLE PACKERS wanted—Phone 550-J.

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

WANTED—Prune pickers Monday, Sept. 3. J. F. Rose, Round Prairie.

WANTED—Boy over 16 to work a few hours each afternoon for two weeks. Must have a car. Apply at News-Review.

WANTED—Woman for house work mornings and to stay nights part of the time. Address 48 care News-Review.

WANTED—Men to work at common labor. Nice place to live and several months' work if satisfactory. Box 28, care News-Review.

WANTED—A No. 1 lady cook for all-year country hotel. Also lady to wash dishes and help with other work. Nice place to live and work. Box 78, care News-Review.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—6-room furnished house. 610 Short St.

HOUSE and garage for rent. Inquire 1021 N. Jackson St.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$6 per mo. See elevator man, Perkins Bldg.

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys. Reward. E. E. Morgan. Phone 276-J.

LOST—On road east of Dixonville or Oak Creek Road, 31x4 Hewitt cord tire and rim. Finder please notify R. R. Wood, News Review office.

MISCELLANEOUS

MALE calf to give away. E. E. Morgan, phone 276-J.

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

A LOAN on the home. A mortgage loan, if made in terms convenient for the borrower to meet, is no greater burden and often encourages thrift. Our plan costs you less and has many attractive features. Uniqua Savings and Loan Association. Douglas Abstract Building.

NOTICE

All barber shops charging 25c for hair cutting are not union shops, therefore, are unfair to union labor.

Local No. 502, J. B. L. W. of A. Roseburg, Oregon.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

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"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
327 Cass. Phone 491

Hints From the
Good Food
Grocer

Plenty of interesting suggestions are offered in this store so that housewives will have no trouble in planning for family needs.

PRICES LOW
WE DELIVER

Economy Grocery

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

HOUSEHOLD PROBLEM
SHE'S SOLVED ONE PROBLEM—NOW SHE KNOWS THE PLACE TO SEND THE FAMILY CLOTHES

When she found out that this was the place to send the family's clothes she also discovered that we would make her a special rate for the family laundry. She told her friends about it and they told their friends about it and this is getting to be quite a family laundry.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 79

PATRONIZE
NEWS-REVIEW
ADVERTISERS

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou and Rod Bryer are happily married, until Lila Loree plots to separate them. For months she works to arouse Rod's interest while poisoning his mind against 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, and she finally gets tired of waiting 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 with Marco.

Rod goes 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.

Rod leaves Bertie Lou with no explanation, resigns his position and drifts from one job to another trying to avoid old haunts. Both women try to find him in vain. Bertie Lou obtains a position, expecting Rod to get a divorce. Loneliness causes her to accept Marco's attentions although she refuses to marry him.

Bertie Lou decides to buy a little house that she and Rod had admired when they were first married. When the house is furnished, she decides to sell it and is surprised when Rod answers the ad.

Acting through her friend Bessie, as agent, she finally arranges to let Rod live there as caretaker. Things went well until Bessie reported one day that Rod had had a woman caller in the "dream home."

Now go on with the story

It had been Tom Fraser this time who had told Lila where Rod could be found. Rod had stayed on in Bertie Lou's little cottage until his money was gone. When he took himself to task for being so impractical he excused his weakness on the ground that it benefited his health.

But he had been forced to go to Tom for a loan, and because he was not sure that Lila had obtained his former address from the Frasers he did not ask Tom to let her have his present one.

He had no wish to tell anyone the truth about Lila.

As for his health he had in truth lost the emaciated look that had wrung Bertie Lou's heart and caused her to keep him in the cottage in spite of her belief that his conduct toward her had been unforgivable. She did not forget his remark to Bessie either and she still felt that he wasn't happy in exile from the Loree menage. This kept her from making even the slightest overture toward a reconciliation with him.

But as the time when she must

"discharge" him came nearer she knew more and more certainly that it would be another heart-break to lose him. And what would become of him if she let him drift on again? After all, Rod was still very young; he could make all kinds of mistakes before the innate strength of his character asserted itself and he was ready for the highway of progress again.

Bertie Lou put it off as long as she could. And then came Bessie with her story of the golden hairpins and a scented handkerchief on Rod's dresser. One factor that colored the tale was Bessie's misguided devotion to Bertie Lou. She knew that Marco wanted to marry Bertie Lou and she hated to see a dead romance stand in the way.

How could anyone compare these two young men? Of course Mr. Brown was good looking; she told Bertie Lou that it was "tripping out on him like new hair on a flea-bitten dog. He doesn't look starved any more." But Mr. Palmer was good looking too, and wasn't he just wonderful to Bertie Lou? Bessie forgot that she had always said she would marry for love. It was her opinion that Bertie Lou was "batty" to refuse Marco Palmer.

So she did not hesitate to let Bertie Lou see that she believed Rod had used her house as a rendezvous for a clandestine love affair.

Bertie Lou was furious. In her house! And there was no mistaking who the woman was. Lila used golden hairpins. In her rage Bertie Lou had a flash of enlightenment. It came to her as clear as crystal that Lila had sought Rod out and brought this thing to pass. That would account for his having changed his name.

In an instant her opinion of Rod was reversed. He had some decency after all! But not enough to withstand Lila's vamping. Unless... Bertie Lou wished she hadn't thought of it—he cared too much for Lila to risk causing Cyrus to divorce her. But at any rate it was Lila who pursued him. There was no one else he needed to hide from. It wasn't likely that he would crawl away under an assumed name unless he wanted to escape a temptation he feared.

Bertie Lou wished she could take hold of him and shake him as a dog shakes a rat. Why couldn't he stand up and tell Lila to go to the devil? But at least he had run—that was something. He had made an effort to break with Lila. Lila ought to be shot, Bertie Lou declared in a rage.

And in a rage she went to Lila. The butler was going to refuse her admittance, on Lila's orders, as she had when her name was taken up. It was morning, the morning after

Bessie had told her story, and Bertie Lou had forgotten all about going to work in her determination to face Lila. But Bertie Lou brushed past him and burst in upon Lila who greeted her with stony silence.

Bertie Lou was going to speak her mind to Lila. Then she would go straight out to Moonfields and order Rod out of her house. She would be through with both of them forever and if Marco wanted her to she would marry him as soon as she was free.

"If I didn't despise you and Rod both too much to care anything about you I'd go to Cyrus and tell him that you were at Moonfields," she said in a tight, hard voice.

Lila sat up with a start. She had been contemplating some cutting insult to offer Bertie Lou, but the latter's knowing about her visit to Rod made a difference. Lila wondered apprehensively how she had found out.

Bertie Lou's remark revealed something else besides—something that Lila was not too disturbed to realize. If Bertie Lou despised her and Rod so much to care what happened to them she wouldn't be here. Lila smiled slyly. So Bertie Lou still loved Rod, did she? Well, she would give her a point or two to wriggle on!

"Sit down," she said, motioning toward a chair near the bed. Bertie Lou continued to stand.

"Why don't you let Rod alone?" she blazed out at Lila.

"Let him alone?" Lila repeated. "My dear," she laughed, "do you imagine I want anything to do with the caretaker of a dinky cottage?"

Bertie Lou turned white with anger. So Rod wasn't good enough for Lila now?

"You know who's responsible for that," she cried furiously. "Rod can thank you for ruining him."

"Oh, can he? Well, maybe you'd like to know that he thanks you!" Lila returned mockingly. She enjoyed Bertie Lou's look of amazement.

"Yes, you," she went on sweetly. "You made a nice mess of everything right in the beginning. But Rod tried to be true to you in spite of finding out that he'd never loved anyone but me." She paused to savor Bertie Lou's slight wince.

"He loves me now," Lila went on, and as if by magic, it didn't take her affair with Marco Palmer to open his eyes to that! But he stuck to you just the same until he saw Marco come out of your room. And you can be sure he'd have killed you both if he hadn't heard Marco address you as the future Mrs. Palmer."

Bertie Lou stared at her like a person in the grip of catalepsy. Not a muscle of her body moved; only her eyes burned with a sudden brightness that frightened Lila.

Finally, "What did you say?" she asked. Her voice sounded strange to her own ears, with a faraway dissonance straining through it.

"You heard me," Lila told her crisply. "The night I refer to..." she stopped significantly for a second... "was out at the Palmer place on the South Shore... that 'house party' last Fall. I guess you remember it all right."

Bertie Lou leaned forward and gripped the footboard of the bed with hands that showed white as she squeezed through the knuckles. "Did Rod tell you that?" she asked, still speaking in an unnatural voice.

Lila shrugged. "Why not? Everyone's been talking about you and Marco. I asked Rod what he was going to do about it and he said there wasn't any need to do anything because you and Marco were going to marry. Naturally I didn't believe him, and I dare say you got a divorce to save your own face."

"Then he told me he'd heard it from Palmer himself. Well, after that it was easy to get the real story. And I don't see where you get off to talk to other people about despising them!"

"You mean that Rod was there, at the Palmer house?" Bertie Lou whispered. "That night?"

"Yes, are you worried?" "And he believed..." what he told you?"

"What else could he believe? It was very early in the morning. You don't think Rod is a fool, do you?"

Bertie Lou did not answer her. She was thinking of her return from Marco's party, when she found Rod's note. Could he really have been at the Palmer estate? Yes, he had time to reach home before she arrived. And if he had not been there when he said he was how could he have known that Marco had been in her room? But what had brought him out there anyway? She had an impression that Lila could tell her, but she would not ask.

No wonder he had deserted her if he had seen or heard nothing but Marco's exit from her room and his parting words—his promise to return and breakfast with her.

"I think both Rod and I have been fools," she said to Lila, a remark which puzzled the latter. "And thank you very much for telling me what you have. I thought Rod had left me for your sake," she added.

Lila flushed. She had overlooked that point. "Oh, if you take any comfort in having held him against his will until he found out about you and Palmer..." she began, but Bertie Lou cut her short.

"You know I didn't try to hold him," she declared. "But I'm sorry I didn't have enough faith in him not to believe he would desert me for you."

Lila smiled, a smile that was calculated to deceive Bertie Lou. "Don't flatter yourself, my dear," she said. "I could have taken him any time I wanted to..."

"It looks like it, the way he's tried to keep away from you!" Bertie Lou was lifting in the dark, but she came very close to the mark. Lila did not know how much or how little Bertie Lou knew of her attempts to win Rod back to her. She was still wondering how Bertie Lou knew she had been at Moonfields. She didn't believe Rod had told her.

"Well, you don't think he wanted me to know that he's sunk so low he has to borrow money from his old friends, do you?" she asked calmly.

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SAMUEL MERWIN SCORES BAN PUT ON TILDEN

(Associated Press Special Wire)

BOSTON, Aug. 28.—Samuel Merwin, author, today issued a statement criticizing the executive committee of the United States Lawn Tennis association for barring William T. Tilden, 2nd, for violating the player-writer rule. Merwin is a friend of Tilden's and a close follower of tennis. His statement follows:

"It seems to me high time for somebody to speak up with a little plain sense on this Tilden business."

"The spectacle of an over-sold emaciated body of tennis officials in conclave, charging, fulminating, spreading personal calumny like nothing on earth but a school of cuttle fish emitting sepia, is disturbing to honest sportsmanship and interesting to the sense of humor."

The person to whom you are talking may find it disagreeable or inconvenient to be asked to "wait a minute." Always be ready to talk when your call is answered.

Fire Hazards

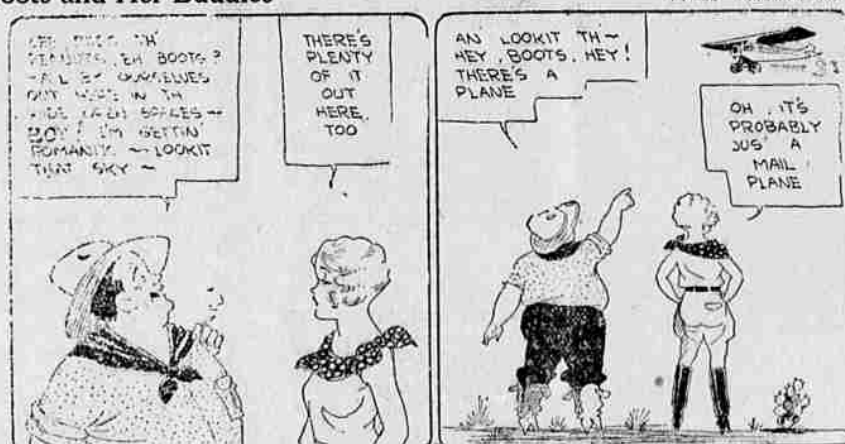
are increased during this time of the year.

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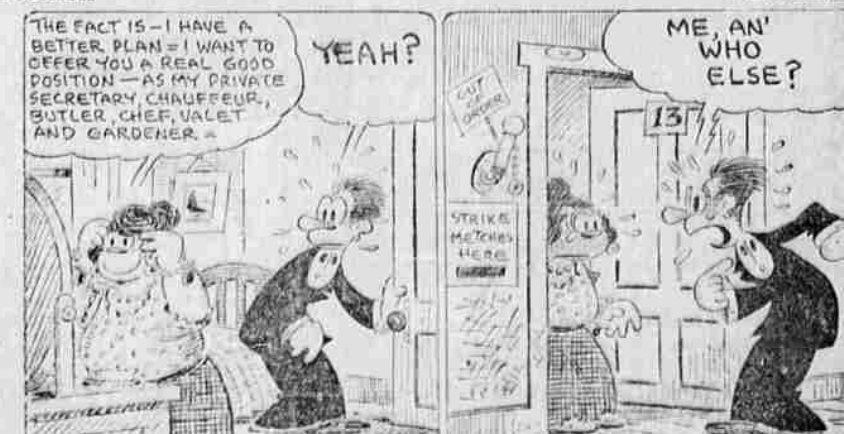
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