

Roseburg News-Review

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Rails Are Coming

EYES of the business world are turned now upon the recent failure of the interstate commerce commission permitting the Great Northern to build, in connection with the Western Pacific, the 200 mile rail link connecting Klamath Falls with Keddle, California.

We may expect, therefore, that at least one intermediate port between San Francisco and Portland will be developed and perhaps two or three. Previous to the recent decision such a development could not be predicted with entire safety.

The future of Roseburg and Douglas county is bound up tightly with that of either Coos Bay or the Umpqua port or both.

When the Southern Pacific built its road to Reedsport and to Coos Bay from Eugene nothing much was accomplished for those ports other than to make it easier to send people and freight in and out.

No terminal of importance was created for the reason that it is almost exactly as far by rail now from Eugene to Portland as it is from Eugene to Coos Bay. Since Portland's port facilities are obviously superior, Portland continues to be Eugene's outlet to the sea, and Coos Bay has languished these twenty years without the real development it should have enjoyed as the result of having become a terminal of a railroad.

Should the Southern Pacific extend its allied line which now terminates at Eureka, on up the coast to Coos Bay little would be accomplished again, other than to give the Southern Pacific a shore line road. Nothing much, that is, would accrue to Coos Bay as the result of such railroad construction.

On the other hand, should the order of the interstate commerce commission be upheld, directing the Union Pacific to build from Crane in eastern Oregon across central Oregon, connecting with other rails at Crescent Lake, near the eastern foot of the Cascades, and should such construction be continued down the Umpqua pass and on to Coos Bay and to Reedsport that would mean great development. Such construction would create at its ocean terminal a distributing point which would have a vast empire both east and west of the Cascades. Not only that, but the vast timber acreage in the Umpqua watershed would be accessible as tonnage to make the line pay.

PORT OF UMPQUA SHIPPING IN JUNE SETS NEW RECORD

At a time when Coos Bay is looking toward July as the best of all months for shipping, the port of Umpqua, in the heart of the timber country, has set a new record for the month of June. The total tonnage for the month was 1,256,504 tons, and the number of ships was 1,256,504.

Oregon Editors' Opinions

As Others See Oregon (Albany Democrat-Herald): The tourist season is on. The Californian tourist is most in evidence. About every third car on the highways has a California license. This from eastern states will grow more numerous as the days of summer come. The interesting question arises: Just how does our Western Oregon look to the Californian and other visitors?

a diversity of scenic attractions to be surveyed in a few days' driving. We have the mountains with their garments of mighty forests. In between lie verdant valleys that open out to the sea. Everywhere in a semi-tropical luxuriance of vegetation. There is a succession of floral wonders, wild and riotous. Grain fields stretch level with the fences, rippling like green lakes in the breeze or like a sea touched with sunset gold as the heavy heads droop with their own weight as the crop ripens.

Across clear and sparkling creeks and rivers, over bridges of artistic beauty or occasionally by ferry boat where bridges yet await the builder's hand, our tourist friends will go over highways that are surpassingly excellent. They will pass through bustling, lively cities with residential sections of tree-lined and lovely villas. They will fit through steeply gullied where the service stations alone strike the modern note.

To many Californians, accustomed to order and regulated scenic settings, where every palm tree is counted and every fruit tree a dependent on the hand that gives it water, where grass is something to look at and not walk on, the contrast must seem great. But let us admit that we are partial. Even to us, there is something overwhelming in the stately growth of our oak and in winter, rain-drenched forest and plant life. Our western Oregon has and probably always will have a touch of the primitive about it. It is a half-tamed land and escapes from human control.

If we leave one of our trim city homes for a month of vacation, we come back to a semi-wilderness. Every living thing takes advantage of us and goes on riot. That is why there are so many farm houses that look unkempt. In a single season a farm house and other buildings, if left unoccupied, will look as if it had been deserted for half a century. In our damp climate, paint quickly loses its lustre and a few years gives the unpainted building a weather-beaten appearance.

So, Oregonians have acquired a reputation for shiftness, probably quite in excess of their deserts. They must ever be holding nature at bay or nature will appropriate all they have temporarily won from her sovereignty.

The lure of western Oregon must certainly be felt by many who come on a casual journey of sight-seeing. Some will return and be immersed in the spell of her deep enchantment even as they who came in covered wagons not so long ago, to play their part in winning the west.

That ancient philosophical statement, "A rose by any other name would smell as sweet," meaning that a name doesn't cut much for after all, is borne out by the news item that one Manned Labor was arrested for laziness. Albany Democrat-Herald.

Often seen along the highway in (east) Oregon is a sign that reads "Soft Shoulder—Bargain." Sometimes it is not so much so, however, as the soft shoulder in the car.—Western Leader.

Those Illinois Hunters, who have been absent over two weeks, seem to have found what they were hunting for.—Astoria Budget.

Those Chicago aviators are staying up no longer because that is the safest place in Chicago.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Again Oregon scores the lowest death rate throughout in infant mortality. The state has been doing this so consistently year in and year out that the world ought to know by this time where the safest place to raise children is. The trouble, of course, is that so few desire to bother with them.—Albany Democrat-Herald.

An 85-year-old driver of Salem has lost his license because, for the second time, he ran down a pedestrian. Somehow it seems almost cruel to deprive this venerable patriarch of what perhaps is his only sport.—Western Leader.

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This total went as follows: The Dan F. Harlow, three trips, 5,977, 217 tons; the Danlow, three trips, 1,256,504 tons, and the Prentiss, two trips, 228,788 tons. The steadily development of Winchester, by constant shipping, and the provision in the river for navigation will for many years be a boon to the construction of a south jetty at the mouth of the bay gives encouragement to the hope that she will soon be entering the inter-coastal and export trade. The federal government has already indicated by no uncertain terms its faith in the possibilities of Winchester bay as another potential Oregon deep sea harbor.—Coos Bay Times.

OREGON NEWS

High running seas on an incoming tide at Neskowin claimed the life of Marjorie Davidson, 19, of Lebanon, student of Willamette university, who was in bathing Wednesday with two others of a party of 16 on a geology study hike along the Oregon coast. Frank Bennett, 35, Clifton cook is dead, and James Keegan, 40, is in a serious condition. A fire in a small building which may have been a result of a drunken fight in the lobby of the Edifour hotel in Clifton Wednesday.

BRINGING UP FATHER



Maybe I'm Wrong

By J. P. MEDBURY

SOME men want to leave foot-prints on the sands of time, but others try to cover up their tracks.

To the Manner Born—A gentleman is a man who says "please" and "thank you" when he knows it's his milk.

Matrimonial Martyrs—The radio announcer's wife who went away sitting at home trying to figure a way to interrupt her husband while he was speaking.

Public Improvements—The next thing we know, the electric chair will have a rumble seat.

Pitiful Cases—When a tightwad buys a fountain pen that's guaranteed to last a life time and then gets killed as he walks out of the store.

Social Accomplishments—The fellow who grows old gracefully. He adds gray hairs to his toupee from time to time.

Today's Tightwad—The fellow who took the silk hat back to the store and complained that there weren't any rabbits in it.

Style Hints—This year's straight-jackets will have buttons up the side instead of laces.

Efficiency Experts—The business like employer who only kisses his stenographer during her lunch hour.

Our Own Vaudeville—Brown: So you're moving to Chicago? Smith: Yes, the doctor said I need more lead in my system.

Editorials on News

(Continued from page 1)

are gone. They never did us any good. They did us only harm. If they had been put out with HONEST motives, with the aid of the best scientific knowledge available at the time, on the right soil, with the right varieties, and had been cared for ever since in the RIGHT WAY, think what they would be doing for us now!

CRYING over spilled milk is a waste of time. But appraising your mistakes of the past, so that you may avoid repeating them in the future, is NOT A WASTE of time.

In the next decade Oregon hopes to go farther in the way of material development than she has gone in the past three decades. She CAN, if her development is built upon a FIRM SOUND foundation.

So let us resolve to so arrange our affairs in the next ten years that all the people we BRING here will STAY here and BE GLAD they stay.

AND let us remember this: AGRICULTURE is the foundation upon which Oregon must build her future prosperity.

NEW SETTLERS IN OREGON MOSTLY FROM CALIFORNIA

California continues to furnish by far the largest number of families in the list of states from which new residents come to Oregon, according to the monthly report just issued by W. G. Ide, state chamber of commerce. The report shows a total of 297 families who arrived during the last six months of this year, who have purchased over 50,000 acres of land and invested in lands, household goods, machinery and equipment of all kinds approximately \$1,282,284. Over 1000 families have also written of their intentions to locate in Oregon later in the year and the prospective residents indicate on questionnaires they will have \$1,285,470 for investment purposes. Manager Ide calls attention to the large number of out-of-state families now pouring into the state from every side, and how many are coming as a result of having received Oregon literature and who are inspecting communities with a view of locating. Every assistance, the state chamber head points out, should be given these inquiring folks to learn of our state and its many opportunities.

GOES BACK TO R. R. CONSTRUCTION WORK

Railroad construction work, in which he was engaged for 29 years prior to the recent purchase of a ranch at Garden valley, has again drawn Clyde J. Freeman to its loopy company and he would like to also. We would like to have your suggestion on what age girls should begin keeping company.

Mr. Freeman was formerly employed on the Hill system throughout the west, and part of his activities was confined to the construction of railway, irrigation and highway units in Oregon. In a letter received here by a friend, Mr. Freeman writes from Klamath Falls that bids for the Great Northern link to Keddle will be opened within the next 30 days and that its construction will occupy two years' time.

Mr. Freeman's severance from ranch operations is only temporary, he states, and he plans to return here in the near future.

OREGON BANDS WILL VIE FOR PRIZE COIN

The eyes of the music world will be turned upon Portland the week of July 7 when the Pacific northwest amateur band contest will be held at Jantzen beach. The Roseburg municipal band is entered in the contest.

With over \$2000 in prizes hung up for the winners and with Clay Smith, the Judge Landis of the music world, as principal judge, fully 40 cities from the northwest will be represented in the tournament.

The contest is being sponsored by Sherman Clay & Co., in cooperation with the Jantzen Beach Amusement company. The plan calls for concerts daily which will keep the popular beach resort in a constant program of band music.

This is the first annual band contest to be held in Portland and with a successful entry list now before the committee will no doubt develop into a yearly event.

THREE-MILE RAILWAY LINE ALWAYS HAS PAID PROFIT

(Associated Press Special Wire) WARRENTON, N. C., July 5.—Warrenton boasts the country's shortest independently owned and operated railroad which is on a paying basis.

The railroad is three miles long and for 44 years has paid a profit, at one time as high as 100 per cent. Owned jointly by the town of Warrenton and private citizens, the road connects this place with Warren Plains, and maintained regular passenger service until competition of buses caused a change to freight only.

Only four locomotives and three passenger coaches have been owned by the road, and never more than one of each at a time.

Advice to Girls

By NANCY LEE

DEAR NANCY LEE: I am a girl sixteen years old. Last month, while visiting some friends, I made the acquaintance of a boy nineteen, whom I liked very much, and who seemed to like me.

We parted without mentioning corresponding. However, as this young man lives quite a distance from me, I shall probably lose track of him if we do not correspond. We have no telephone, and the boy does not know my address, although I know his. Because of something which has recently happened he could not procure it from my friends.

As I should like very much to continue a very pleasant friendship would it be permissible or proper for me to write to him first?

LOTTA T.: Your letter indicates that you and the young man have mutual friends. Surely your friends can find a way of informing the young man of your address and if he wants it he will never rest until he obtains it. When writing to your friends you might ask them to convey your kind regards and wishes to the young man.

DEAR NANCY LEE: We are two girls in our early teens. Our parents object to us keeping company with boys. Other girls our age in this community do keep company with boys. We would like to also. We would like to have your suggestion on what age girls should begin keeping company.

QUESTIONING FRIENDS: The wishes of your own parents must decide what is right for you, rather than those who allow their daughters more latitude than you are evidently permitted. They know you and therefore know what is best for you.

WILD HORSE MEAT HAS GOOD MARKET ON PACIFIC COAST

BOISE, Idaho, July 5.—In the mouth of George F. Cokely, meat packer of San Jose, Cal., a nice steak off a prime horse is as good as beef. Cokely sung his praises of horse steak after his arrival here, and he has his belief with purchases of horses.

He plans to buy some of the ponies being rounded up on the Owyhee county range for shipment to his San Jose plant. He said much of the better grade horse meat is sold on the Pacific coast and in great demand. Seattle, Portland and San Francisco buy large quantities of the meat, he said. It is sold under its own name at a price less than that for beef. Cokely asserted.

One of the hardest jobs, Cokely said, was to get the owners of horses to admit having any wild horses for sale, due to their fear of the assessor. Ranchmen with as few as five horses listed on their tax rolls will ship as many as 500 horses to the packers during the season.

HANDICAP GOLF IS SET FOR SUNDAY

Another of the local club handicaps will be played off tomorrow on the local golf course. A total of five prizes will be won. J. W. Perkins, tournament committee chairman, is emphatic in his assurance that every player, whether good or poor, will have an equal chance at winning under the handicap system.

Players who enter the local handicap tournaments will profit by the experience thus gained when they enter the play for the directors' cup tournament which will be played off the first week in August. Play for the president's cup, which will be on the basis of medal score, will begin in September. Chairman Perkins states that there is a surprise in store for members regarding the play for the president's cup.

WHERE'S EMILY? by Carolyn Wells

CHAPTER XLV. Doctor Eaton left the sickroom with a heavy heart. He knew a lot about the results of shell shock, and this present case showed many symptoms. His diagnosis, corroborated by his conferees, was that the whole illness of Emily was the result of shock or by some frightening occurrence or series of occurrences. The latter most likely, for one shock, however great, could scarcely reduce a strong, healthy girl to this pitiable, trembling wreck of humanity.

But the doctors all agreed there was nothing to be done but wait and let nature do all it could by itself in a recuperating way. Emily took the nourishment they offered and swallowed milk or broth naturally and with no unwillingness. This led to a more assured opinion that physically there was little the matter with her.

But when the sedative effect wore off and consciousness began to return, then came about the terrible spells of hysteria and apparatus. This led to a more assured opinion that physically there was little the matter with her.

About dawn Emily had one of these attacks and became so violent that they were obliged to restrain her by force. "I must get out of the window," she cried, not loudly, but with a low piteous moan. "I must get out of the window!"

"Yes, dear," soothed the nurse. "You shall get out of the window just as you wish, until afternoon. Take a nap first."

And so receptive was Emily's disordered brain that she obeyed and went to sleep as suggested. Then in a moment she was wild again, tossing her restless head and throwing her arms about.

Patently the nurse soothed her and tried to calm her. Sometimes she offered her a glass of water, but not, but the nurses, frequently relieved, were indefatigable and persistent in their determination to do their part toward the recovery of Emily Duane.

Not only was it a celebrated case, as well as the most important and interesting case the hospital had ever had in its brief career, but they all loved Emily, they all admired her, and they all envied another in their work of rescue.

At seven o'clock, when Emily changed to be quiet, a nurse took occasion to tell Rodney he had better go home and freshen up and get his breakfast.

"You can get breakfast here if you like," she went on, smiling at him, "but I'm sure you'll fare better at Knickerbocker. And you can't see Miss Duane today, in any case. Perhaps not for several days."

"But she's getting better. She's doing all right," begged Rodney, and the nurse was moved to give him some details.

"Yes," she said, picking her words carefully, "she's doing all the doctors can expect or hope for at present. They are, of course, all physicians here, and she is questioned or even spoken to."

"Has she said anything at all?" "Nothing coherent. I was with her about three or four o'clock when she woke suddenly and seemed to want to talk. I didn't discourage her exactly, and she tried hard to say something. But she couldn't get the words right. Then she waved her arms about and said thickly, 'Can't talk—get pen—' So I offered her a pen and a paper pad. But she only stared at me and said, 'No, no, I didn't care bring her pen and ink for she's likely to fling it all over the sheets, so I said, 'Yes, dear, tomorrow we'll get a pen for you,' and she smiled almost rationally, and dropped off to sleep like a lamb."

Rodney listened, glad to hear any details, and then he said: "Thank you, nurse. It's plain to be seen she wants to tell of her experiences, but she can't command her speech yet. If the doctor will let you, give her a pen today, but, of course, don't do anything he thinks unwise."

"No, sir," said the nurse, demurely, quite willing to build her nice young man think he was giving her valuable advice.

Sayre went back to Knollwood, greatly heartened by his talk with the nurse. It brought Emily nearer to him to hear these details of what she was doing and saying. Had he known the real truth of her terrible night, he would have felt less secure of her ultimate recovery.

At the breakfast table all tried to be cheerful and hopeful. Aunt Emily was frankly jubilant over Emily's return and was sure that she would soon be her own self again.

Pete was worrying about the police. He hadn't mentioned it, but he felt sure the moment Emily was well enough they would arrest her for Polly Pennington's murder.

Emily arrested for murder? The idea was so absurd as to seem impossible, but Pete knew how strongly Lawlor believed in the girl's guilt, and whatever the outcome might be it would mean a lot of trouble and publicity.

Betty was a little downcast, for she had had a relative who had lost his mind through the effects of shock, and she secretly feared for Emily.

Fleming Stone, pleasant and kindly as always, was abstracted and thoughtful.

He roused to sharp attention when Rodney related what the nurse had told him, and he said, "For Sayre, so pleased himself to learn details of his darling's doings, wanted to pass the story on to interest Aunt Judy and Betty."

But of them all Stone showed the deepest interest. "Tell that to a girl, Sayre," he said, excitedly. "Tell it exactly as the nurse told it to you."

keep an eye and ear for anything that may happen. Of course, nobody can question Emily or even see her, I suppose, but get from the nurses a full account of anything she says or does. It may mean everything in our search for the villain who brought all this about. I shall stop at the hospital before I go to the train, for there may be some further news."

Stone hurried off, and though wondering what had given him this new impetus, they could scarcely think it was Emily's suggestion of writing that she could not say.

And yet it was Fleming Stone stopped at the hospital on his way to the station and asked for Doctor Eaton and for the nurse who had been with Emily during the early morning hours.

"You see, doctor," the detective said, "our suspicions are well founded. I don't know where Emily has been kept these six days, but we do know who kept her captive. We don't know how she got out, and we can't know until either she or her captor tells us."

They talked for a few moments longer and then the nurse they had summoned appeared.

"Has Miss Duane said anything rational?" Stone asked her.

"Not rational, no," she replied. "But she babbles a great deal. Most of it is incoherent and of no sense at all. But some few phrases recur continually. She is always asking for a pen, but given either a pen or a pencil she cannot use them. She makes meaningless marks on paper and then throws them down. And she says over and over, 'Double you, double you.' Whether she means the letter W or what she means is always a puzzle to me, everlastingly. 'Double you, double you,' and once she said clearly, 'Remember, double you!' and then she went off into unconsciousness again."

"Thank you," Stone said, speaking so fervently that the nurse stared. (To Be Continued Monday)

TILDEN CAPTURES BRITISH TITLE IN FINALS AT TENNIS

WIMBLEDON, England, July 5.—Bill Tilden won the British tennis championship today for the first time since 1921, defeating his sensational young countryman, Wilmer Allison, in the final in three straight sets.

The dashing young Texan who on Monday eliminated the defending champion, Henri Cochet of France, who was no match for Big Bill who was playing in rare form. Mrs. Helen Wills Moody and Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan captured the women's doubles championship, defeating Sarah Palfrey of Boston and Edith Cross of San Francisco, 6-2, 9-7.

Miss Mrs. Moody's second Wimbledon championship of the year, she having taken the women's singles yesterday for the fourth straight year, defeating Miss Ryan, 6-2, 6-2.

Mrs. Moody and Miss Ryan are now supreme as double team, having won the French championship a few weeks ago as well as taking the Wimbledon crown today.

ANGELS INCREASE LEAD BY DOWNING PORTLAND TWICE

Southern California teams feel the most prospective in the Pacific Coast league today as a result of the holiday bills, in which Los Angeles and Hollywood cleaned up with a bang by winning double headers.

The Angels increased their league lead to four games, with ten wins by downing Portland twice, 10 to 6, and 6 to 5. Yerkes, former Duck, held Portland to 2 hits in the first contest.

The Stars extended their winning streak to twelve games, made it five in a row from Oakland, and went into a rival place in the standings, trimming the Acorn twice, 10 to 9 and 2 to 6. Oakland's five-run rally in the ninth failed to win the first. Craghead and Yde met on the mound in the second.

Sacramento added the Angels' rise by dropping two to the Missions, 7 to 5, and 17 to 8. Hermon Pillemer worked on the mound for the Reds in the morning, and Bert Cole in the afternoon. Moore and Camill each got two homers for the Missions in the latter game.

Tight pitching was the feature of the double-header at Seattle. The Indians won the first, 6 to 5, with Kallio in the box, and San Francisco took the second 5 to 2 with Jimmy Zinn keeping the Redskins tamed.

Spend Fourth Here—Mr. and Mrs. George Hall, of Portland, spent July 4 in this city visiting with friends.

Cook the Food Not the Cook

Keep Cool With Gas

Southern Oregon Gas Corporation Instant Heat 340 N. Jackson Phone 235

OAKLAND OBSERVES JULY FOURTH WITH SPORTS PROGRAM

Day Enlivened With Horse Races, Baseball Game and Card of Fast Boxing Bouts.

Disposing with the customary patriotic exercises, Oakland observed July 4th with a sports program consisting of horse racing, a baseball game and a card of boxing bouts, followed by a dance. Music was furnished by the Sutherland band, under the leadership of T. H. Olson. The program is of three days' duration, the events of today consisting of a program similar to that of yesterday; and further racing and baseball will occupy Sunday's time. Mid-summer parties contributed materially to the success of the program on July 4th, and about 1000 were in attendance.

Track Events A dash of five-eighths of a mile was the longest number of the turf events yesterday. It was won by Skylark, a Myrtle Point gas, Joe Knight, up, in 57 seconds. Stamp, a Saem horse, ridden by its owner, Reddick, was second, and Mattine, owned by Bud Hogan of Oakland, May up, was third. No other entries.

Reddick and Knight were the only opposing jockeys in three other events, the former winning two of them, both half miles. On Eugene Belle, Reddick rode to victory over Bay Man, and on Calatump he registered a win over Skylark. The latter race, run in 46 seconds, was the stellar event of the afternoon, Calatump winning by a nose. Knight, astride Duple, galloped to victory over Reddick's Florence in a three-eighths dash in the time of 37 seconds.

Hayseed, owned and ridden by Workman, was the winner in a field of five in a half mile for saddle horses. Nipper, owned by Tom Smith, was second.

Another saddle horse race, one-fourth of a mile, was also captured by Workman on another of his string, defeating its only competitor, ridden by Geo. McCaslin.

An added event on the race track was a two-round boxing bout between Robert of Oakland and Strickland of Myrtle Point. It was declared a draw.

In the morning Yoncalia defeated Elkton at baseball, 11 to 7. The same teams will play again this afternoon, alternating in two-inning periods with the horse races.

Five of six bouts on Friday night's program ended in knock-outs, the longest going less than three rounds. The sixth, scheduled between Morris Boyle of Langlois and Kid Mulkey of Myrtle Point, was a fizzle. After a minute of slapping, dancing and clenching in the first round, they were ordered out of the ring by Referee Roy Cedarstrom of Marshfield and the crowd of 250 roared its approval.

Hughie Hamilton of Bridge knocked out Lindsay Price of Myrtle Point in the second round. Price was virtually whipped in the first round when he twice took the count of nine.

Virgil Smith of Oregon City knocked out John Camdon of Myrtle Point in the third round of the hottest battle of the card. After twice taking the count of eight in the opening round, Camdon rallied and won the second round, which ended with Smith stretched on the canvas for the count of four as the gong sounded. The third round was thirty seconds of hammer and tongs mulling that ended when Camdon was floored, for the fatal ten.

Tony Camdon of Myrtle Point knocked out Bud Mast of the same town in the second round of a fast argument.

Lester Dalrymple, Roseburg boy, went in as a substitute against Babe Riddle of Myrtle Point and lasted less than a round, taking the count of ten on the fourth knock-out.

Scheduled six-round main event between Ellisworth Willets, 140, of Lee, and Mart Pearson, 145, of Norway, ended in a victory for Willets in the first round, when he connected a left hook with Pearson's jaw.

The bouts were promoted by Ed Brant of Myrtle Point. An equally good card is in prospect for tonight.

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