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HARRIS ELLSWORTH.....Editor

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An Earned Reward

A GREAT deal of nonsense has been printed at one time or another about the romance of newspaper work. From the time of Richard Harding Davis down to the era of "The Front Page," the newspaperman has been held up as a chap who moves through an aura of romance—a slightly smudged and soiled aura, occasionally, but romance nonetheless.

At least 90 per cent of this is pure hokum. Yet there is a romance in the business, as there is in all trades and callings; but there is nothing spectacular about it, and it is only rarely that the man in the street is able to get a look at it.

One of these rare occasions took place not long ago when the Pulitzer Prizes for the past year were awarded.

The gold medal for disinterested and meritorious public service was awarded to the Bismarck Tribune, in North Dakota; and because the thing which that newspaper did to win the award is a striking example of the real romance of newspaper work, the tale is worth retelling here.

Back in 1933 the farming region of western North Dakota was in a bad way. Drought and economic depression had reduced whole areas to desperation. About the only solution anyone could offer was a suggestion that all hands stand by and wait for help from Washington.

It was here that the Bismarck Tribune got busy. The late George D. Mann, publisher of the newspaper, had the notion that the farmers of this particular dust bowl could work their own way out of the mess if someone showed them how. He decided that his paper would do the showing.

So a long, unspectacular and laborious campaign was begun. First, the newspaper stressed the value of irrigation. It agitated, campaigned and educated; and, after some three years, brought about the construction of some 200 irrigation projects which helped turn sun-baked fields into green and fertile producers again.

But that was only a part of it. There was a campaign to restore sub-marginal lands to the range; a drive for the construction of small dams to conserve water; a shelter-belt program; a course of education in scientific farming practices, and a whole flock of lesser matters.

As a result of all of this, the area which looked done for a few years ago is now getting back on its feet again—and, which is important, getting there by its own efforts, and not by help from above.

There are no picturesque reporters in this story, no hard-boiled editors, no dauntless seekers after scoops. It is simply a story of a long, thankless campaign to make a region a better place to live in; as such, it is worth a dozen of the old blood-and-thunder, get-the-news-at-all-costs yarns.

BONNEVILLE RATES REDUCTION URGED

PORTLAND, May 19.—(AP)—W. D. B. Dodson of the Portland chamber of commerce recommended lower rates at Bonneville dam today to permit American industry to meet competitive prices from abroad.

He said lower rates existed at points in Canada, Norway and Sweden and that Japan was considering a reduction.

Commenting on J. D. Ross' report that a Baltimore stainless steel company had applied for Bonneville current, Dodson said:

"There are some industries, such as perhaps the steel alloy, zinc electrolytic and chemical operations, that will be interested in this rate, but the size of the operations and the number of industries to be attracted will depend on the low competitive rate that is quoted them at Bonneville.

NEW FREIGHT LINE HEAD ASSIGNED HERE

A. C. Berreman arrived in Roseburg today from Spokane, Washington, to serve as agent at Roseburg for the Consolidated Freight lines. He has been employed at Spokane for several years as city freight agent. Mrs. Berreman and their two children will arrive Sunday.

He is relieving Lewis Coe, who leaves Saturday for Boise, Idaho, having been promoted to the position of district manager for that territory. Mrs. Coe and children will not leave until after the close of school.

Even Law Books Hold Many Jokes, Attorney Learns

SAN FRANCISCO — (AP) — Strange things can happen in connection with the law, take it from Melvin M. Belli, San Francisco attorney.

For ten years Belli has been corresponding with courts, lawyers and laymen all over the world and has listed more than 10,000 curious cases.

Here are a few:

A man willed his body to Oliver Wendell Holmes, stipulating that a drum should be made of his skin and "Yankee Doodle" played on it once a year at the foot of Bunker Hill. Holmes declined the bequest.

The most famous murder case in Texas was won by a lawyer who sang "Home, Sweet Home" in a trembling voice to the jury.

It is a crime in the United States to cash a check for less than $1.

In England it is a capital offense to kill fairies, elves or brownies.

Legally a man's birthday is the day before he is born.

The California supreme court has ruled that "a drunken man is as much entitled to a safe street as a sober one, and much more in need of it."

In South Carolina a divorce can be obtained only from the legislature, not from the courts.

At a Mississippi hanging a priest exclaimed, "God save an innocent boy!" The hangman's knot unravelled. Later the real murderer confessed.

Robbers in England who fell out over the division of their loot engaged a lawyer to settle. All were hanged.

The validity of a marriage at sea depends on what state the owner of the vessel resides in.

The Colorado legislature once changed the capital punishment law, and the United States supreme court held the new statute unconstitutional. As a result, every condemned man in the death house walked out a free man.

JUDGE CRITICIZES LOAN TEMPTATION

PORTLAND, May 20.—(AP)—Federal Judge James A. Fee, reserving judgment in the case of Charles J. Hess, Jr., 24, Klamath Falls potato farmer, criticized the federal government for putting loan money into the hands of applicants and then prosecuting them for spending it for other purposes than originally intended.

"The government ought not to tempt people that way and then indict them because they don't spend the money as they are told to," Judge Fee declared.

Hess was charged with using a $400 farm credit loan for other purposes than the purchase of seed potatoes and fertilizer.

BARN AT YONCALLA DESTROYED BY FIRE

YONCALLA, May 20 — Fire from the mill nearby ignited the Bigelow barn Monday afternoon, completely destroying it. About $125 worth of lumber and a number of small chickens were destroyed. Due to the remarkable help of the volunteer fire department, the house and other buildings nearby, which caught fire several times, were saved.

YONCALLA MOTORIST HAS NARROW ESCAPE

YONCALLA, May 20 — Mrs. Jerry Odale of Yoncalla narrowly escaped death Saturday evening when her car struck the side of a bridge near Umpqua, falling over a 30-foot cliff and turning over several times. Mrs. Odale was quite badly cut on the eye and arm. The car was totally destroyed.

In Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. John Smyth's goldfish have a strange friend—a cardinal bird. The cardinal sits on the edge of the pond and drops them food.

Stock and Bond Averages

BONDS

Compiled by The Associated Press, May 20.

	20 RR's	10 Ind's	10 U't's	10 Fgn.
Today	54.5	97.2	91.1	62.6
Prev. day	55.2	97.3	91.2	62.8
Month ago	52.7	96.2	88.7	63.0
Year ago	93.2	103.0	97.9	71.8
1938 high	70.5	98.0	92.2	67.0
1938 low	49.7	92.0	85.8	61.6
1937 high	99.0	104.4	102.8	74.7
1937 low	70.3	95.5	90.3	61.2

STOCKS

	30 Ind'ls	15 RR's	15 U't's	60 St'ks
Today	57.2	13.9	30.2	39.4
Prev. day	57.3	14.2	30.2	39.6
Month ago	59.2	14.8	30.0	40.6
Year ago	91.9	45.1	42.1	67.6
1938 high	68.2	21.6	34.9	47.9
1938 low	49.2	12.1	24.9	33.7
1937 high	101.6	49.5	54.0	75.3
1937 low	57.7	19.0	31.6	41.7

OUT OUR WAY By Williams

TRIAL FLIGHT

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

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CAST OF CHARACTERS
JACKIE DUNN — heroine; she wanted to fly.
ROGER BRECKNER—hero; he wanted to test the stratosphere.
BERYL MELROSE — wealthy widow; she wanted Roger.
EVELYN LA FARGE — Jackie's mother; she wanted a son-in-law.

* * *

Yesterday: The first quarrel comes and Roger leaves Jackie on the dance floor. And he does not dance with her again.

CHAPTER X

Jackie did not believe she ever had been so angry before in all her life. She told herself that she simply despised Roger Breckner. So he thought it was ridiculous, did he, to pretend to be engaged to her? He had laughed at her, accused her of being jealous. Jackie forgot that she had called the very idea of their engagement ridiculous, too, more than once. She did not know anything about jealousy, since she had never been in love. She did not know how much akin hatred and love can be.

She did know she wished she could square matters some way with Roger for having got her into this mess. She would like to make him suffer for it, as much as she had. She would like to turn the laugh on him.

Well, one thing was certain, the moment this flight of his was over, Jackie would put an end to this whole crazy business. She would not keep this farce up any longer. Even if she had to tell Evelyn the whole truth about everything.

"Dear me," Evelyn said, toward the end of the long evening, "I do think Roger has behaved very strangely toward you, Jacqueline. Why, do you know he has danced practically every dance with Mrs. Melrose? He is dancing with her now—see them, darling!"

"Of course I see them!" Jackie snapped. How could she help herself? She did not have to have her attention called to the fact that Roger was dancing with Beryl Melrose. She had been very much aware of it all evening. She knew he was doing it on purpose, because he thought it would make her jealous.

"It does not look very well when this is your engagement party," her mother murmured.

"It's really yours," Jackie said.

"Mine!" Evelyn exclaimed. "Oh, I see what you mean, darling — because of myself and Paul. You know, I believe paul thinks it odd, too, the way Roger is behaving . . ."

"I don't give a darn what Mr. Scott thinks about anything!" Jackie said. Then she turned away, biting her lips hard. She was not biting them because it was an effort to keep back the prick of tears from behind her eyelids, or down the big lump filling her throat. But she was tired, the silver slippers pinched her feet, her head throbbed from trying to hold it high, her lips felt stiff from keeping them in a curving smile. Besides, she must be careful what she said or her mother would no longer believe in this ridiculous engagement. To have Evelyn find out now that it was all pretense would be more than Jackie's nerves could stand.

* * *

Roger and Beryl Melrose came up to Jackie after that dance. "I'm afraid I'm going to have to say good night," Mrs. Melrose said smilingly, extending her hand. "It's been such a lovely party. It was so sweet of you to ask me."

She actually sounded as though she meant it, but of course Jackie could see through her. "It was nice of you to come," she returned politely. It was just lovely of you to spoil my whole evening, she might have added. But she had no intention of letting this other girl know that.

"Of course I'll see you again," Beryl said. "You'll be coming to the field to see Roger take off. You must be genuinely proud to be engaged to him!" As she said this last she turned her big dark eyes toward Roger with a look that, although Jackie did not know anything about love, could be easily read.

Why, Beryl Melrose was in love with Roger! Really in love with him. This knowledge was like an icy shower descending upon Jackie's head. She did not know why it should be like that. It could not make any difference in her young life.

"Of course I'm proud of him," Jackie said. She had not meant to say it. But she just did. She, too, gave Roger a look; a shy, smiling one that seemed to say how proud she was, more than any words. For suddenly Jackie had been seized with an idea of her own! She really would put on an act. She really would make people believe in this ridiculous engagement. Even Roger himself!

Then she would indeed have the laugh on him.

* * *

He was looking at her in his puzzled masculine way. "You sounded as though you meant that," he said. "I haven't done anything to be proud of yet."

"But you will!" Jackie flashed. Now she stepped closer to him, slipping an arm through his, looking up at him again. "You know," she said to Beryl Melrose, "Roger and I are going to be married just as soon as he comes back from his flight."

"We are!" Roger looked quite astonished at this news, as though it was the first he had heard of it—as indeed it was.

"We decided on that tonight," Jackie said. "At least, I did." She flashed Roger another shy, sweet smile. She was not Evelyn La Farge's daughter for nothing, after all! "I found out — just tonight—that I must have that definitely understood — before Roger goes away, I mean."

"I understand," Beryl Melrose said. Her dark eyes looked into Jackie's a significant moment—as though she did understand, perhaps more than had been said. She said good night once more. Roger said he would see her to her cab.

When he came back he found Jackie sitting in a secluded corner, sheltered by a mass of flowers and shrubs, screened from the dance platform and the gay lights. She looked as though she were waiting for him. Which was exactly how she had hoped to look.

* * *

"See here," Roger stood over her, "did you mean that — what you said to Beryl? Or were you still only pretending . . . Don't pretend with me now, Jackie, please!"

"I won't," Jackie answered. She lowered her long curling lashes. Maybe because she did not want him to see what her eyes really said. "No — I wasn't pretending, I . . . I guess you were right, Roger. About Beryl Melrose, I mean. I could not bear to see you with her—all evening." That was the truth. It had made her so angry that she had seen red.

"You mean that!" Roger took a step closer, he caught both of her hands in his. "Don't pretend with me now, Jackie — I warn you. This is just between us. Not for the benefit of your mother, or anyone else."

"Yes, it is just between us," Jackie said. This was how she would even the score with him. For getting her into this crazy idea of his, for everything. This was how—in the end—she would show him how she hated him. "Nobody else has anything to do with this," Jackie said.

Certainly nobody else had anything to do with what happened next. With one swift motion Roger drew her onto her feet. He caught her to him and held her closer than he ever had held her before. His eyes, that were as blue as the sky, looked down into hers a long moment. Then his lips found hers and clung to them.

Jackie had not known that there could be such a kiss as this, fierce, yet tender, delirious, yet thrilling, a kiss that lifted you out of yourself so that reality slipped from your senses, robbing you of reason, stirring your veins into a joyous tumult that was fearful, heart-filling. So that for a moment you almost believed it yourself!

Jackie saw now that this idea of hers was almost as dangerous as a flight into the stratosphere. But Jackie was not afraid of anything. She would play this through, too — until the bitter end.

(To be continued

KRNR PROGRAM

(1500 Kilocycles)

REMAINING HOURS TODAY
4:00—Jann Nocturne. MBS.
4:30—Radio Campus. MBS.
4:45—Fulton Lewis. MBS.
5:00—The Children's Hour.
5:15—The Johnson Family. MBS.
5:30—The Coach. MBS.
5:45—Log Rollers.
6:00—Popeye. MBS.
6:15—Madrigale Singers.
6:30—Frank Bull. MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flashes.
7:00—Singing Strings. MBS.
7:15—Invitation to the Waltz. MBS.
7:30—Lone Ranger. MBS.
8:00—L. A. Symphony.
8:15—American Family Robinson
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers. MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News.
9:15—Harry Bluestone. MBS.
10:00—Election Returns.

SATURDAY, MAY 21
7:00—"Early Birds."
7:30—News-Review Newscast.
7:40—Hansen Motor Co. News.
7:45—Alarm Clock Club.
8:00—This Wonderful World. MBS.
8:15—Tall Corn Time. MBS.
8:45—Hawaiian Harmonies.
9:00—Severn's Pet Club. MBS.
9:15—L. A. Dance Band.
9:30—MacDowell Choral of New Jersey. MBS.
10:00—The Spotlight Revue. MBS.
11:00—Country Church of Hollywood, Copco.
11:15—Variety Show of the Air.
11:30—Big Ten Track Meet. MBS.
11:45—Organ Recital. MBS.
12:00—Crawford's Orchestra. MBS.
12:30—Randall's Orchestra. MBS.
12:45—Hansen Motor Co. News.
12:50—News-Review of the Air.
1:00—Pancho and His Orchestra. MBS.
1:30—Coast Conference Track Meet, Associated Oil. MBS.
3:30—Umpqua Valley Serenaders.
3:45—Cugat's Orchestra. MBS.
4:00—Studies in Contrasts. MBS.
4:30—Bands Across the Sea. MBS.
4:45—The Children's Hour.
5:00—"Drums," Radio Drama. MBS.
5:30—Pat Barnes and His Barnstormers. MBS.
6:00—Phil Harris.
6:15—Herb Allen's "Listen" Program. MBS.
6:30—Frank Bull. MBS.
6:45—Interlude.
6:50—Hansen Motor Co. News.
6:55—News Flashes.
7:00—Jack Russel's Orchestra. MBS.
7:15—Jimmy Dorsey's Orchestra. MBS.
7:45—Magazine of the Air. MBS.
8:00—Ceiling Unlimited. MBS.
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers. MBS.
9:00—Alka Seltzer News. MBS.
9:15—Jan Garber's Orchestra. MBS.
9:30—Anson Weeks' Orchestra. MBS.
10:00—Sign Off.

SUNDAY, MAY 22
8:00—Dr. Chas. Courbin. MBS.
8:15—Glad Tidings of the Air. Rev. Ira F. Rankin.
8:30—Bamberger Symphony. MBS.
9:00—Veterans Dedicatory Program.
9:15—Charlie and Jean Entertain. MBS.
10:00—The Lamplighter. MBS.
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways. MBS.
10:30—L. A. Symphony.
10:45—Psychiana. MBS.
11:00—Baptist Church Services. Rev. J. R. Turnbull.
12:00—Benay Venuta's Program. MBS.
1:00—Dance Melodies.
1:30—Empire Day Celebration. MBS.
2:00—30 Minutes in Hollywood. MBS.
2:15—J. A. Parks, Honorary Program. MBS.
3:00—Hawaii Calls. MBS.
3:30—Hollywood Whispers. MBS.
3:45—The Brown Sisters. MBS.
4:00—WOR Forum. MBS.
4:30—The Angelus Hour, Dr. C. A. Edwards.
5:00—Jan Garber.
5:30—Spud Murphy's Orchestra. MBS.
5:45—Hillbillies.
6:00—The Marines Tell It To You. MBS.
6:30—Good Will Hour. MBS.
7:00—N. Y. Civic Orchestra.
7:30—Old Fashioned Revival. MBS.
8:30—Sons of the Pioneers. MBS.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air. MBS.
9:15—Dick Leibert's Orchestra. MBS.
9:30—Sign Off.

RAMBLINGS

by Paul Jenkins

AMONG the visiting postmasters in Roseburg yesterday from Douglas county offices was Frank Young, of Sutherlin, who brought a large bouquet of giant red poppies to present the airmail pilot and his companion, "Ah" Banwell, of Medford, as they paused here a few minutes with Mr. Farley's collection plate.

The last seen of the poppies was as they streamed over Mr. Banwell's shoulder in the rush of wind occasioned by the plane's take-off, lending a fiery touch of color to an auspicious occasion.

I don't know why Frank brought poppies. Forget-me-nots would have been appropriate—we hope the airmail remembers to call again some day.

* * *

Cameras were much in evidence at the "reception." It seemed as if every other person out there had one in his coat pocket. Pictures were taken of everyone and everything, from the incoming plane, its pilot and passenger and cargo, to the high school pep band members, whose selections competed favorably in volume with the plane's motor, and had it licked to a whisper when it come to music.

Now and then someone with one of those vest-pocket movie cameras would cut loose with a reel of film, and when this occurred there was a great craning of necks and maneuvering for position, as each one of us tried nonchalantly to move within range of its lens. There's something about being on a roll of movie film—anybody's film—that stirs most of us to the very dregs. We realize perfectly well that no one seeing us when the pictures are projected will know who we are, or care—but we want to be on there, just the same.

* * *

Nine hundred ninety-seven letters originating in Roseburg were mailed on the plane, and a couple hundred more brought here for mailing from other Douglas county post offices. That's an average of about one letter per family in Roseburg—not bad. There ought to be plenty of cancellations to satisfy even the army of collectors the postal department claimed to be waiting for them so avidly.

* * *

At this writing, there's still time for you to vote, if you don't have to dig fishworms, or shock hay.

* * *

By the way, look out for rain any day now—it's sure to come; there's lots of alfalfa down.

FRENCH AVIATRIX SETS NEW RECORD

PARIS, May 19—(AP)—French aviation authorities announced today that Madame Andre Dupeyron, French amateur flier and mother of two children, had broken the late Amelia Earhart's women's international airline distance record with a flight from Oran, Algeria, to a field near Basra, Iraq.

Madame Dupeyron telegraphed she had landed at Tel El Aham. Officials calculated she had covered 4,360 kilometers (2,708 miles). Miss Earhart's record, made Aug. 24-25, 1932, between Los Angeles, Calif., and Newark, N. J., was 3,939 kilometers (2,448 miles).

Behind the Scenes in Washington

By Rodney Dutcher

WASHINGTON, May 14 — Congress indicates every intention of going away without heeding Mr. Roosevelt's plea that it stop the issuance of tax-exempt bonds.

Tardiness of the request, which came late in the session after the long struggle over pending legislation had reached a final stage, aroused sour comment among congressional and administration tax experts who had been worn down by a season of heavy work.

The president used to be able to pop a tax surprise into congress at almost the last minute and expect action. But not any more. Furthermore, the tax-exempt securities issue is both complicated and controversial. No one knows how long it might take to draft an intelligent bill to cover the problem.

Nevertheless, there are students of taxation who believe the removal of tax exemption from public bonds would contribute more toward business revival than repeal of the corporate surplus profits tax and the capital gains tax.

Borrowers Balked

About $67,000,000,000 of federal, state, county, city and other public bonds are now outstanding. It has been estimated that the loss to the treasury through its inability to tax these bonds has been running upwards of $300,444,444 a year.

But the point made by opponents of exemption is that the bonds offer almost hopeless competition for private borrowers in the capital market. Lenders prefer the small but certain return from public bonds, as long as that income is tax exempt, to the combination of risk and taxes.

It has been figured out that a lender in the $1,000,000 income bracket, assuming that he pays a state income tax—such as that in New York—as well as the federal tax, finds tax-exempt securities at 3 per cent more attractive than the chance to make a private business loan at 17 per cent. Under the circumstances, removal of tax exemption on future public issues could hardly fail to drive money into private investment.

AAA officials admit there is more dissatisfaction with this year's farm program than in any year since 1934. They blame:

Drastic cuts in acreage allotments, especially in corn, which might not have been so drastic if AAA hadn't hoped it might be able, by getting crops reduced, to avoid applying compulsory marketing quota features of the new act.

The bad price situation in cotton resulting from the big crop last year.

Initial failures to understand the new program, a larger factor because of the new act's intricacies.

Inevitable inequities and instances of favoritism or discrimination.

Some corn growers have been especially resentful because, thanks to the 1934 and 1936 drouths, which saved them from previous restrictions, they must now reduce corn acreage for the first time if they are to participate in the AAA program.

No immediate general "revolt" against any of the programs—cotton, corn, wheat, tobacco and rice being the important ones—is anticipated in Washington. Officials rely on "education," removal of allotment inequities by county committees which usually keep a small reserve of unallotted acreage to straighten out mistakes, and the customary tendency of farmers to become reconciled to their allotments after early resentment.

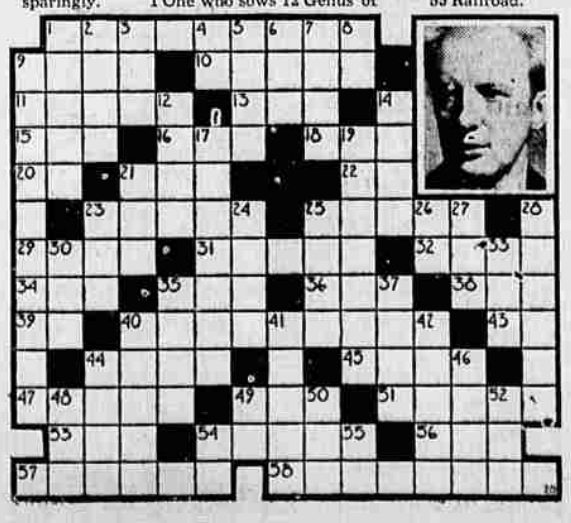
But there may be real trouble later. The lowdown is that Washington is much more worried about possible "revolts" which may come next fall (toward election time) as a result of low prices, especially in wheat and corn.

Modern Musician

HORIZONTAL
1 Leopold ——, famous orchestra leader.
9 Girl college student.
10 Bridle straps.
11 Proprietor.
13 Mineral spring.
15 Mesh of lace.
16 Ready.
18 Cavity.
20 Doctor.
21 Blackbird.
22 Northeast.
23 Flaw.
25 One aspect of many.
29 To gossip.
31 Hair ornament
32 Balsam.
34 2000 pounds.
35 Opposed to in.
36 Kind.
38 Courtesy title
39 Alleged force.
40 Covenant.
43 To accomplish
44 Italian coins.
45 To eat sparingly.
47 Towerlike structure.
49 To be sick.
51 Figure of speech.
53 Eggs of fishes.
54 Pulpit block.
56 Silkworm.
57 He was born in —— England.
58 He has a —— appearance.

VERTICAL
1 One who sows
2 Wigwam.
3 Poem.
4 Either.
5 Opposed to east.
6 To drink slowly.
7 Knoll.
8 Subsists.
9 He became famous as —— of the Philadelphia Orchestra (pl.).
12 Genus of frogs.
14 Virginia willow.
17 He played in motion ——s.
19 Breathed in.
21 Work of skill.
23 Curse.
24 Flying toy.
25 Decorous.
26 Street.
27 Aurora.
28 He was educated in ——.
30 Mortar tray
33 Cover.
35 Monster.
37 To weave a sweater.
40 Ventilated.
41 Bjects.
42 Sandpiper.
44 King of beasts
46 Convex moldings.
48 Golf professional.
49 Morindin dye.
50 Upright shaft
52 Brooch.
54 Form of "a."
55 Railroad.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



PIGGLY WIGGLY
Corner Cass and Stephens

EGGS, Extras, large, Saturday only, dozen	18c
WAX PAPER, Cut-Rite, 40-ft. roll	5c
PEABERRY COFFEE, Fresh roasted, pound	21c
GOLD MEDAL COFFEE, pound	15c
APRICOTS, in syrup, 2½ can	15c
HASTY TAPIOCA, French's, 8-oz. Pkg.	9c
DICED BEETS, Diamond A, can	10c
WHOLE KERNEL CORN, fancy pack, can	13c
POWDERED SUGAR 2½ pounds	15c
WALDORF TISSUE 3 rolls	11c
PEANUT BUTTER, In glass jar, 1½ lb.	23c
MORRELL'S BACON, Eastern sugar cured, lb.	30c
RICE, Blue Rose, 2 lbs.	13c
GREEN BEANS, Wilamet, can	10c
SCOT TOWELS, 150 to roll, 2 roll	19c
PAPER NAPKINS, 100 count, Pkg.	9c
PINEAPPLE JUICE, No. 1 tall can	9c
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE, Dromedary, No. 2 cans	12c
PORK & BEANS, 16-oz. can, 2 cans	11c
IVORY SOAP, medium bar, 2 bars	11c
WINDMILL FLOUR, Montana hardwheat	1.29

We handle only local strawberries.
Local strawberries, local peas, crisp fresh vegetables.
FREE DELIVERY—4 times daily.
TELEPHONE 118

QUADRUPLETS, AT 8, BATTLE MEASLES

LANSING, Mich., May 19.—(AP)—The Morlok quadruplets are observing their eighth birthday today but without ceremony; all have the measles.

Edna A., first of the four girls to arrive May 19, 1929, was first to become ill and she promptly shared her affliction with her three sisters, Wilma B., Sarah C., and Helen D.

Mrs. Carl Morlok, their mother, said the girls do not worry much about parties. They are concern- she said, lest they fall behind in their school work and have to remain in the 2A class another term.

Douglas fir, which stands, botanically, between the firs and spruces, and which often is sold as pine, makes up nearly one-third of the timber stand of the United States.

Ice Cream
Saturday, Sunday and Monday
25c PER QUART
15c PER PINT
Complete Merchants' Lunch Daily
Chicken Dinner Sundays
Sullivan's Cafe
211 W. Cass St.