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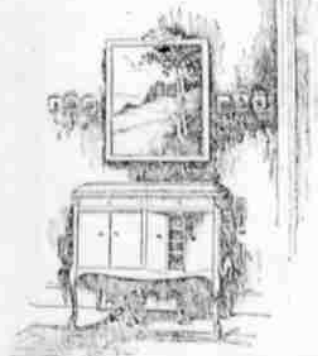
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Pioneer Drug Store
241 N. Jackson

THE MISFIT

By JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER XXVI

Craig was down the steps of the club almost before Natalie stopped the car. With a gay salutation he jumped in and they started off. Natalie already in better spirits because of the thought of a pleasant day.

Craig was in high spirits and his safety was infectious. He told stories, making Natalie laugh as she hadn't in weeks. He kept away from personalities until they reached the Inn where they were to lunch. Then he asked:

"Now tell me all about the burglary at your house. Have they found any of the stuff yet?"

"No, he had time to get away with it. Horace and his mother dwelled over their dinner so long that night."

Gradually Craig heard the whole story, all except Horace's refusal to speak to Natalie. His treating her like a stranger. Craig's sympathy, his assurance that she had been right in demanding an apology before she gave one, heartened her, and made her oblivious of his light words of endearment. It was good to have someone understand and appreciate one.

"Why, they could have caught the burglar if they had listened to you; at least they would have searched for him and frightened him away. I should say it served them jolly well to be robbed after treating you like that!" Craig declared.

"That's just the way I felt, and I haven't been a bit sorry that Mrs. Crandell lost her jewels. I suppose I'm horrid, but I can't help it," Natalie returned.

"Who could have imagined such a thing happening?" Craig went on. "You saw him, told them about him, and they just dismissed it with a shrug."

"Just as they dismiss me," Natalie said, a little of the bitterness she felt creeping into her voice. Never before had she given voice to her feeling, her unwanted presence in her husband's house. Craig looked keenly at her, but she was absorbed in her thoughts.

"You shouldn't allow it. You should assert yourself," he said after a moment. "People as a rule impose upon those who do not."

Natalie wholeheartedly agreed with him, although she did not say so. Why let him know she never

before had dared to assert herself in her own home? It had taken something very unusual, something that had reached upon her to such an extent as to destroy her fear of consequences, to give her the courage needed to stand up against her mother-in-law and her husband.

Yet Natalie did not believe Horace would long hold out against her. He couldn't. He knew she loved him, that she had told the truth about the burglar, that she had been terribly frightened, and had received no sympathy.

The two had a gay little luncheon, Craig occasionally referring to Natalie's experience, telling her how brave she had been, and so forth. Afterward they rode out into the country, but Natalie watched the time and turned the car in time to get home for dinner.

Never since she married had she remained out to dinner without Horace. Things were strained enough between them without giving him real cause for complaint. She knew how he felt about being absent at meal time—and, although dinner was now a sort of silent torture for her, she had no idea of evading that torture by remaining out.

Craig spoke of the street fair. He was managing a booth. He said:

"I wish you would help us, Natalie. We are selling cigarettes and smokers' outfits. You would make a stunning Spanish girl."

"Perhaps I will if you ask me nicely," she replied. She would let Beverly Rainford see she couldn't ignore her.

Craig was delighted, told her who was working with him in the booth, and together they planned her costume.

"The success of our booth is assured," he said gleefully. "and besides I shall have you with me for two days. I'd buy everything put on sale myself for that privilege. I wonder, Natalie, if you realize how beautiful you are, what a temptation!"

Natalie laughed, let Craig out at his club, and went home filled with childlike delight that she was to have a chance to show Beverly Rainford she could take part in the fair.

Tomorrow—An Incident of the Street Fair

LOCAL NEWS

In From Myrtle Creek—

J. B. Saylor, who is a resident of Myrtle Creek, was in town yesterday attending to business matters.

From Melrose—

A. Bakke, who is a resident of Melrose, spent several hours in town yesterday attending to business matters.

Mrs. Pierce In—

Mrs. H. R. Pierce was in town yesterday from Umpqua visiting with friends and attending to business.

To Visit in Portland

Mrs. W. H. Davison left yesterday afternoon for Portland, where she will visit for a week or ten days.

Dillard Resident In—

Fred Schmidt, who is a resident of Dillard, was in this city yesterday transacting business matters.

Left This Morning—

Misses Alta and Pearl Wolf left this morning for St. Helena, where they will enter the St. Helena sanitarium for a nurse's course.

Weavers In—

Mrs. Hans Weaver and daughter, Thelma, were among the Myrtle Creek residents who motored to this city yesterday to attend to business.

Visited Miss Powell—

Miss Marjorie Holaday who has been the house guest of Miss Ruth Powell for the past few days returned to her home in Portland yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buick In—

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buick were in town yesterday from Myrtle Creek shopping and visiting with friends.

From Edenbower—

Mrs. Morris Weber was in this city yesterday attending to business matters and visiting. Mrs. Weber is from Edenbower.

Mrs. J. D. Galarneau and daughter arrived yesterday afternoon from Portland and will visit for several days at the home of Mrs. John Bohr.

Mr. Petersen Here—

P. E. Petersen, who is a resident of Vancouver, B. C., is attending to business matters and visiting in Roseburg.

From Myrtle Creek—

Another Myrtle Creek resident who spent yesterday afternoon in this city attending to business and visiting was Mac Wixon.

Here From Washington—

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wellock and two daughters of Puyallup, Wash., are visiting at Wilbur with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dimmick, and in Roseburg with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deane.

In From Melrose—

Thomas Laughhead, a Melrose resident, spent several hours in town yesterday attending to business matters and visiting.

Here From Cottage Grove—

Mrs. A. W. Hewitt and small child arrived yesterday to visit at the home of Mrs. P. E. Nelson. Mrs. Hewitt and baby are from Cottage Grove.

In Town Yesterday—

Mr. and Mrs. John Ross were in town yesterday from Myrtle Creek shopping and attending to other business.

Returned to Remote—

Esau Carpenter, who has been visiting his brother, George Carpenter, at Melrose, returned to his home at Remote yesterday.

Mr. Knight In—

Ralph Knight was in town yesterday from Canyonville attending to business matters and visiting with friends.

Returned Home—

Mrs. C. A. Bacon and son, Harold, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Bacon's sister, Mrs. Z. C. Brown, for the past few days, returned to their home in Wolf Creek yesterday afternoon.

To Visit Daughter—

Mrs. J. H. Paris left yesterday afternoon for Dillard where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Prowell, for several days. Mrs. Paris resides at Lone Rock ferry.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by MRS. ELLSBURY

(Address all communications to Mrs. Ellsbury, care of News-Review.)

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: My husband and I are both past thirty and we have been married for five years, but that is no sign that we are middle-aged and should settle down by the fire, is it? It seems to me that all we do lately is to eat and sleep and stay home in the evenings. He is too tired to go any place, even if he cared to go, I guess, and I dread some times to think that we are losing all the pleasures of life and are getting old. He seems too tired or busy to ever think about bringing me flowers or candy or showing me any of the little attentions that he should. He seems just satisfied to have me here. How can I keep up young and interested in life? **WORRIED WIFE.**

WORRIED WIFE.—I can't see that you have much to be worried about, but you have a great deal to be thankful for. You have a husband who loves you and is satisfied and content to be with you, you have a good home and are free from all the cares of life. It is only natural that a man who spends his day time in working for his family should be tired in the evening. You have ample opportunity to keep yourself young and interested in life. There are many interesting things you can do with your day times, clubs to join, civic work to do. It is your own fault if you complain about your empty days, but you owe it to your husband to be a restful, soothing influence for his evenings.

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I wonder if you are too busy for an old lady's troubles. I am pretty old, but I am not so old but what I am tired of wearing black. Every time I get anything my children think it should be black. I want a new coat for this winter, but I don't want it black. What other color could I get, and am I a silly old lady? **GRANDMOTHER.**

GRANDMOTHER.—indeed you are not a silly old lady to be tired of wearing black. I should think a long gray coat with black or gray collar and cuffs would be lovely, or a deep woody brown coat. Brown and gray will be worn a great deal this winter, and they would both be lovely on you.

MOVIES

Antlers Theatre

"Lights of New York," the latest William Fox production which comes to the Antlers Theatre tonight, is a vivid picture of life in the great city. In this monster photoplay William Fox has incorporated two sides of life in New York. They might be termed "Up" and "Down." In the first section, according to advance reports, the film producer shows how easy it is for a man with determination to succeed. In the latter half he shows the simplicity of downfall.

Mac MacDermott, one of the pioneers of the motion picture industry, is cast in the leading role. Those who have seen the picture claim that in the portrayal of the man who loses his fortune, all for the love of a girl, MacDermott does the best work of his extended screen career.

Liberty Theatre

Bennie Ziedman's "Spider and the Rose," at the Liberty Theatre Thursday and Friday, is produced on a very elaborate scale with a capable cast. The story is fascinatingly charming in point of narrative, and thrillingly interesting from the point of action. It is said to be a combination of the best points in Robin Hood, Suzanna, and Blood and Sand.

Majestic Theatre

"I never forget anybody that owes me a business!" is the epithet of hatred and revenge Joe Rance hurled at Frank Manoe in the very first reel of "The Man Who Waited," the Playmakers feature at the Majestic Theatre tonight. But Frank was as fearless as he was patient. Ever since a small lad his one idea had been to find Joe Rance, the man who had ruined and killed his father.

The manner in which Frank trails Rance, locates a mine, is the victim of his father's enemies and saved by his sweetheart, who is the villain's daughter, keeps the five reels of "The Man Who Waited," a drama of the west, moving at a speedy pace.

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Another Special—Set of Six Blue and White China Cups and Saucers
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ARMORY HALL

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READ DOWN				LEAVE UP			
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\$0.25	0	4:30					
	5	7:40					
	8	7:55					
	14	8:10					
	17	8:20					
	32	8:50					
1.25	38	9:00					
2.60	55	10:00					
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Leaves Roseburg West Bound 7:30 A.M. 4:30 P.M.
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Leaves Coquille North Bound 11:00 A.M. 8:00 P.M.
Leaves Marshfield East Bound 8:00 A.M. 5:00 P.M.
Leaves Coquille " 8:45 A.M. 6:30 P.M.
Leaves Myrtle Point " 9:15 A.M. 6:20 P.M.
Fare: Marshfield, \$5.00; Coquille, \$4.25; Myrtle Point, \$3.75

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TUBBY

That Certainly Was Bad Luck

By WINNER



WATCH FOR 'TUBBY' AND HIS DOGS IN THE DAILY NEWS-REVIEW

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