

USED CARS

1925 Nash Touring, Big Six.
1923 Dodge Touring.
1922 Dodge Light Delivery.
1920 Buick Roadster, new paint and overhauled.
1924 Ford Touring.
1926 Dodge Sedan.
1926 Jewett Sedan.
1923 Chevrolet Touring.
1924 Durant, 4 passenger Coupe.

These cars are reconditioned and guaranteed. Pay a small deposit and use them, if not satisfied get your money back.

The Nash Garage
PHONE 649

Wanted--Hatching Eggs Rocks and Reds

Remember we are paying highest prices for all kinds of poultry.

ROSEBURG POULTRY CO.
501 N. Jackson Phone 279

MICKEY ROCKSON LOSES

(Associated Press Special Wire.)
PORTLAND, Ore., May 5.—Fred Lenhart, Elk, Wash., light heavyweight, won a ten-round decision over Mickey Rockson, Boise, Idaho, Al Walther, Ohio, middleweight, knocked out Walter Cleghorn, Seattle, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten round bout.

Garden hose, 50 feet, complete with nozzle, \$1.50 at Powell's Hardware. Rubber hose in any desired length at lowest prices.

TO INSTALL LIGHTS IN CHURCH AT DILLARD

Under the leadership of Rev. T. P. Allen, who was appointed pastor at Dillard early in the year, the church work there is taking on added interest with a good attendance at services. An effort is being made to install electric lights in the church and parsonage at Dillard, a convenience which has long been needed. A plan is to be given next Friday night, funds from which will be used toward the expense of installing the

RADIO FANS ATTENTION

The complete dope on the new A. C. Tube is described as a "revolutionary development" and under the number CX-325. This dope comes from the makers of the E. T. Cunningham Inc., tubes. Some dope on the Orange Network as to how the music gets from their studio out on the air from the different stations. How to get the most from your set during the summer months. City Hall, Friday evening.

A good program is promised for Friday night and everyone in Dillard and vicinity is urged to come.

BAPTISTS REMEMBER

Friday is Sunday school night at the special meetings. Let us all be on hand ready to help.

C. M. PAGE, Supt.

DAUGHTERS MIDAS

by Anne Austin

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THIS HAS HAPPENED

Because he believes they have worth-while ambitions which he wants to help them further, T. Q. Curtis selects three girls from his big department store to come in to his home as his wards for one year.

Billy Wells, who wants to become a concert violinist, is the only one of the three that is in earnest. Nyda Lamax and Winnie Shelton, the other two, accept T. Q.'s generosity under false pretenses. A Mrs. Meadows is hostess for the girls. Her nephew, Dal Romaine, is cleverly "playing up" to all three of them, much to the anguish of Billy, who is infatuated with him.

Billy accidentally overhears T. Q. say he is going to adopt one of the girls when the year is up. In order not to take unfair advantage of the girls Billy tells them what she has heard, and Nyda tells her there is war between them for the prize place in the old man's affections—and finally in his will.

Billy is disgusted and decides she doesn't care for the prize, but later when she realizes what an advantage her adoption will give her with Dal Romaine, she reconsiders and apparently decides to enter the race with the other girls.

Billy is in a maddening dilemma; she wants Dal Romaine, although all the time she believes she is in love with Clay Curtis, son of T. Q. Curtis, her benefactor. Clay has disinherited himself and is living with Billy's mother in the poor section of the town, working in an automobile factory in the daytime and writing music at night. Billy is invited to a dance at the exclusive Bradley home, which is apparently not to be opened to Nyda and Winnie. Winnie stays at home to ingratiate herself with old T. Q.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXVIII
Billy did not enjoy herself at the small dance at the Bradley home. She felt consciously overruled, for one thing, though her judgment of values, sharpened by her years in the Curtis Store, told her that probably every one of the half dozen girls, including Annette Truman, had paid more for their apparently inexpensive and careless frocks than she had paid for the jade green chiffon vest.

"I look like a Christmas tree," she accused herself scornfully. "Or, no, I look exactly what I am—a shop girl playing society and not knowing the rules of the game."

Ralph Truman was studiously attentive, except at those times when the six couples rented for a while from dancing to radio music, and knotted together in a tight, intimate little group, exchanging gossip and comments on people whom she only knew as customers buying gloves or as names in society columns.

It was only when she was dancing with Dal Romaine that she was at all happy, for then her blood sang a wild, exultant song of unholy joy, but those things were paid for a hundred times over when she saw him dancing with Annette Truman or Constance Bradley, a tall, pale, thingy girl of an extraordinary fascination which Billy could not define but which she knew was bound up somehow in a cool, sweet aloofness and perfect breeding.

They did not mean to be unkind, for she realized that they were too well bred to be discourteous to a guest. But she had never felt so out of place in her life. Mr. and Mrs. Bradley asked her polite questions about her business as a violinist, and begged to hear her play some day. Constance Bradley put a thin, cool white arm about her shoulders as she led the way to the dining room for a buffet supper. But she knew she did not belong; she was miserable, talked badly, dined with misplaced lapidness or with stammering self-consciousness. She was almost tearfully glad when Ralph Truman broke up the party with the announcement that he and Billy, two hard-working members of society, would have to call it a night. Annette and Dal Romaine, Bruce Kruger and Constance Bradley piled gaily into Bruce's sedan bound for another couple of hours of dancing at the White Bear, a recently opened roadhouse on the state highway, five miles north of Colfax.

"I like you, Billy-Jo!" Ralph Truman settled back in the driver's seat, and reached for her hand.

"Don't!" she cried sharply, withdrawing her fingers angrily from the touch that was so obvious, because it was not Romaine's.

"Sorry!" His mouth twitched with the beginning of an amused smile. "Didn't mean any harm, but mustn't expect it, you know, with a few preliminaries, such as I began my ill-fated attempt with. But the truth is, I do like you, Billy. And I want to be like you—tall, slim, like you, a good friend. Part in, live sort of promised T. Q. to keep a brotherly eye on you. I think he's afraid some good-looking guy is going to try to abduct you."

"I can look out for myself, thank you," she was wondrously furious. "I did it a good many years before T. Q. Curtis constituted himself my protector. I wasn't born yesterday, I can take care of myself, she retorted, as if trying to convince herself that she could. "Wonder," Ralph Truman said softly, his eyes narrowing as he peered through the windshield.

A little later, she was still resentfully silent, he continued softly. "I'm worried about Annette. She hasn't made a loving social

success since she came out, in spite of the Truman millions. Because the bad taste, lady," he grinned at her. "And I'd hate like the devil to see her come a cropper over this gyp fellow who looks like a magician dolled up in 'what the well-dressed man will wear at Beauville'."

She slept so badly that night that she took only a languid interest in her violin practice the next morning. At luncheon Nyda and Winnie vied with each other in telling enthusiastic lies about their passionate interest in their school work.

It was plain to Billy that the girls had begun their campaign to win T. Q. Curtis' heart and fortune. Of course he had no idea that any of the three knew that he intended to adopt one of them as his daughter when the year of probation was up.

She thought the stern-faced but almost absurdly pleased old man looking at her questioningly once or twice, as if he wondered why she alone held aloof, silent, apparently sulken. But she could not bring herself to toady to him, to compete, at least at this stage of the game, for his affection. And the odd thing was, she told herself, that she was undoubtedly, the only one of the three who really cared a whoop for the lonely man.

There was a queer little smile on Mrs. Meadows' thin, wrinkled face as she paused beside Billy in the hall before going up to her room to rest for an hour. The thought crossed the girl's mind that Mrs. Meadows knew the truth; that she was catching the amazing game with cynical amusement. But Billy dismissed the thought as absurdly unlikely. T. Q. would hardly endanger his secret by entrusting it to anyone besides his lawyer.

"Won't you play for us this evening after dinner, Billy?" Mrs. Meadows asked, in her charming cultivated voice, as she stepped up on the stairs.

"If you like," Billy answered indifferently. But she could not suppress the thought that in her violin, and the appeal of sentimental music to the lonely philanthropist, she held a powerful trump in the game which she had been named would be played out, wholly by the other two contestants.

"Mr. Curtis would be so pleased," Mrs. Meadows smiled upon her. "And so would I—and Dalhart," she added, her eyes softening at the mentioning of that name. "The dear boy is passionately fond of music. Especially the violin. Oh, by the way, girls," she added, as Winnie strode closer to hear the conversation, her light blue eyes fixed and suspicious. "Mr. Curtis is ending a decorator over this afternoon to confer with you on the refurnishing of your rooms. I understand that Mr. Curtis has already approved of your plans, but I would suggest that you allow the decorator to advise you. May I also suggest that you be as reasonable as to expense? I think it would be very unwise to antagonize Mr. Curtis by taking advantage of his generosity."

The interior decorator proved to be a flatterer, rather artsy-looking woman of thirty or so, a Mrs. Belcher, who had recently opened a studio on Colfax's most exclusive shopping street. She inadvertently let it out that Mrs. Meadows had been instrumental in getting her the assignment to do over the rooms for the girls, and Billy wondered, surprised at her own suspiciousness, if the chaperone were not adding a feather to her nest in the way of a fat commission from Mrs. Belcher. It was amusing to watch Nyda and Winnie as they yawned over elaborate plans submitted by the decorator, plans which subtly flattered their compressed tastes but which added innumerable items of expense to what was bound to be a very large bill.

"I don't think so," Winnie murmured, as Mrs. Belcher suggested an exquisitely draped and terribly expensive canopy for the four-poster butterfly type of bed. "We really mustn't be too extravagant. Poor Mr. Curtis!"

"Rich Mr. Curtis," Mrs. Belcher said.

Portland Official Ends Suffering

S. D. White, 728 E. 8th Street tells how he conquered suffering after being afflicted for years before he found relief. Praised wonderful results of Tanlac.

For many years Mr. White has faithfully served the city of Portland, Oregon, in various positions of trust and responsibility. As a result of former experience, he said, "we keep Tanlac in our family medicine chest. We have complete confidence in it, a confidence based on fair trial and surprising results."

In my own case, for instance, I had severe rheumatism for years. Sometimes it would attack my shoulders, sometimes my hips; I suffered intensely from the pain. Rheumatism attacks were down; I felt 'all in.' Seeing what Tanlac had done for others of my family I gave it a trial and it certainly did the work.

"I eat and sleep normally now, and have every confidence in Tanlac. It's no wonder that over 52,000,000 bottles of this remarkable tonic have been sold."

Tanlac is nature's own tonic, made of herbs, roots and barks. Your druggist has it. If you are in poor health, get a bottle today and start on the road to rugged health.

corrected coaxingly. In the end, both Nyda and Winnie regretfully rejected some of the most expensive ideas that Mrs. Belcher put forward, their eyes on a far bigger prize than a beautifully appointed bedroom. But each tried to make the other, and Billy succumb to temptation.

"How unselfish you girls are!" Mrs. Belcher smiled upon them, snapping the clasp of her portfolio. "Each of you seems determined that the other will have the most charming room. It is refreshing to see such altruism."

"You don't know the half of it, lady," Billy felt tempted to blurt out in her old impudent way. But she held her tongue while Nyda and Winnie basked in the artist's praise.

"Of course you girls are the talk of the town," Mrs. Belcher went on cheerfully, now that she had an enormous order ready for the rich man's Q. R. "The pictures in the papers certainly don't do any of you justice. If Mr. Curtis had chosen you three youngsters by way of a beauty contest, he couldn't have picked lovelier girls. And I am sure you are all as sweet and good as you are beautiful. It will be a real pleasure to serve the Cinderella girls. And it will be a marvellous advertisement for my business, too."

Her prophecy proved to be well founded. When the three rooms were finished about ten days later photographers and reporters descended upon the Curtis home again, and T. Q., proud of his generosity toward the girls and not adverse to favorable publicity, allowed the exquisite chambers to be photographed for the Sunday papers.

On the Monday evening following the appearance of the new barrage of pictures and stories of his strange philanthropy, the department store owner appeared at dinner wearing a troubled frown, which Winnie's cuddly affection and Nyda's charming deference could not wholly dispel.

Finally, he answered to Winnie's wistful, affectionate wheedling, he answered somberly:

"I'm afraid I've made a mistake, as far as the store is concerned, to let two papers in on just what I'm doing for you girls. Miss Simmons and Mr. Hoskins have been jumping on me today with both feet—they say the morale of the store is all shot to pieces."

"They're jealous, I suppose," Nyda said softly, her throaty contralto registering sympathetic regret. "Is there anything we can do to help, Mr. Curtis?"

(To be Continued.)
Dal Romaine lures Billy away from her violin and Winnie and Nyda continue their campaign getting in "solid" with T. Q. Curtis.

Coast League Baseball

(By The Associated Press.)

Hollywood used four pitchers in a vain effort to stop the slugging Portland Beavers, who won their second straight victory from the Angels, 10 to 5. The Beavers collected 15 hits for a total of 25 bases. Batteries: Tomlin and Velle; Fullerton, Hulvey, Jacobs, McCabe and Murphy.

Entering the last of the ninth inning on the short end of a 7 to 3 score, the Missions broke out with a series of base hits that enabled them to score five times and beat Seattle for the second consecutive time. Batteries: Brandt, Graham and Jenkins; Schmidt, Bartoot, Dumovich and Walters, Whitney.

Bill Piercy of the Angels and George Boehler of the Oaks hooked up in a beautiful pitching duel at Oakland that ended only when Weiss, Los Angeles' outfielder, dropped a fly in the ninth with the bases full, allowing Arlett to score the only run of the day. Batteries: Piercy and Hannah; Boehler and Read.

San Francisco had little trouble hitting Singleton when hits meant runs, chalking up a 6 to 2 win over Sacramento. Batteries: Geary and Vargaz; Singleton and Koehler.

Games today: Seattle vs. Missions at San Francisco; Los Angeles at Oakland; San Francisco at Sacramento; Portland vs. Hollywood at Los Angeles.

Pacific Coast			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Oakland	21	15	.583
Sacramento	19	16	.547
Seattle	18	14	.562
San Francisco	18	17	.514
Portland	17	18	.486
Los Angeles	15	19	.441
Hollywood	12	21	.364
American			
	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	12	6	.667
Philadelphia	11	6	.647
Chicago	12	8	.600
Detroit	8	8	.500
St. Louis	8	8	.500
Washington	9	9	.500
Cleveland	8	12	.400
Boston	9	14	.393
National			
	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	11	6	.647
New York	12	7	.632
Pittsburgh	10	8	.556
Philadelphia	8	8	.500
Chicago	9	8	.523
Boston	9	9	.500
Brooklyn	7	13	.350
Cincinnati	6	14	.286

Large cast iron skillets worth \$1.25 for quick sale 75c, smaller sizes as low as 50c at Powell's Hardware.

When it's wash day for all these little dresses and blouses

'Do it Electrically'

Send the children out to play with no misgivings about their clothes. That's part of the fun—not to have to keep them clean. If your laundry is electrically equipped, you won't mind a few extra rompers or play suits, and you'll certainly be proud of the way they come out—so spotlessly clean and smoothly ironed.

The "Electric Laundry" contains

An Electric Washer
Electric Ironer
Electric Iron
Good Illumination

Try this equipment on easy payments. Ask us to show you how little it costs.

The California Oregon Power Company

Roseburg

Oregon

KENTUCKY DERBY RECORD OF 1924 STILL TOPS LIST

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 5.—Ben Brush or Old Rosebud Aristides or Bubbling Over, it matters not. Each Derby Day draws ever-growing crowds to Churchill Downs rich in romance of the turf and resplendent in history of vanished customs.

Accommodations are inadequate for the increasing throngs that each year pay homage to the thoroughbred.

The Downs, named for the Churchill family from whom the land was obtained, is one of the oldest tracks in America, and the Derby, to be run May 14, for the 53rd time, is the oldest continuous turf chase in the country.

Aristides, by the great Leamington, out of Sarong, won the first Derby before a crowd of 10,000 persons, a notable gathering in those days. And for a score of years Tennessee and Kentucky furnished the main opposition.

But for the 22nd renewal in 1896, Mike Dwyer brought Ben Brush out of the east, confident, as so many have been since, that he would have an easy race. Ben Elder, however, ran him to a nose. A length from the wire, Ben Elder was a nose in front, but Jockey Simms in one desperate rally, with hands, heels, head and heart seemed to lift Ben Brush past the post a winner by inches.

Old Rosebud set a record of a mile and a quarter in 2:03 2-5 in winning the 40th Derby in 1914, a Derby mark that still stands. Bubbling Over was the winner last year.

All this is history. Who will win this year? That is the question now!

Early Rose, Early Ohio, Earliest of All, Pride of Monticomb, Bark and Ned, Ned Gem seed potatoes at Wharton Bros.

MANY FIRES ARE REPORTED DURING MONTH OF APRIL

The Roseburg fire department responded to fifteen alarms during the month of April, according to Fire Chief James Fletcher. This is one of the heaviest months for fire alarms for several years. The fire loss for the month is estimated at \$6,500, which does not include the loss at the W. Cobb place in thirty members and the allowance brooder chicks was destroyed recently. This loss is not included in the report as the property is outside the city limits. As the volunteer firemen are paid \$1 for each alarm and \$2 where it is necessary to use either water or chemical. As the department has approximately 150 members, where a chicken is now \$75 per month the officers are now busy trying to figure out how to make the ghost walk at the next meeting.

Large cast iron skillets worth \$1.25 for quick sale 75c, smaller sizes as low as 50c at Powell's Hardware.

DOUGLAS FUNERAL HOME

ESTABLISHED 1925

H. C. STEARNS, Manager.

Modern and up-to-date in every particular.

Service of Sincerity

Phone 112

Pine and Lane Sts.

Lady Attendant

Good 2nd Hand Pianos Cheap

Fine Ludwig mahogany good shape, only \$215

Ellington Player Piano, original price \$850, only \$375

Nice Story and Clarke Piano, good tone and action \$250

Milton Piano, good condition, only \$195

Also other good standard makes slightly used at prices ranging from \$150 to \$250.

OTT'S MUSIC STORE

We will trade you a Radio for your Old Piano

New Service and Reduced Fares to Klamath Falls

TWO THROUGH SCHEDULES DAILY

Southbound			
Leave	Arrive	Time	Time
Portland	Oregon City	7:00 AM	5:30 PM
	Salem	7:35 AM	6:05 PM
	Albany	8:20 AM	6:50 PM
	Corvallis	10:25 AM	8:55 PM
	Eugene	12:10 PM	11:00 PM
	Cottage Grove	1:30 PM	12:20 AM
	Roseburg	3:50 PM	2:40 AM
	Grants Pass	7:45 PM	6:10 AM
	Medford	9:15 PM	8:00 AM
Arrive Klamath Falls		12:30 AM	11:30 AM
Northbound			
Leave	Arrive	Time	Time
Klamath Falls	Medford	7:15 AM	1:00 PM
	Grants Pass	10:35 AM	4:30 PM
	Roseburg	12:55 PM	6:30 PM
	Cottage Grove	4:30 PM	10:10 PM
	Eugene	6:20 PM	12:30 AM
	Corvallis	7:40 PM	1:30 AM
	Albany	9:35 PM	3:25 AM
	Salem	10:45 PM	4:35 AM
	Oregon City	12:10 AM	6:00 AM
Arrive Portland		12:30 AM	6:40 AM

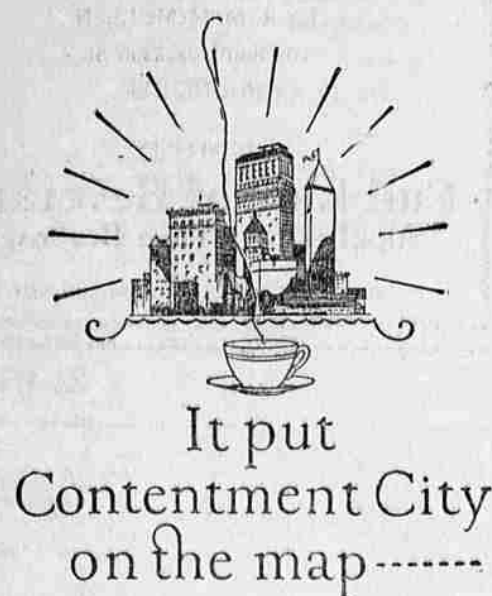
Reduced Fares to Portland and Willamette Valley Points

FARES BETWEEN KLAMATH FALLS			
AND	One-Way	Round Trip	
Portland	\$10.00	\$18.10	
Canby	9.50	17.10	
Woodburn	9.20	16.45	
Salem	8.75	15.75	
Albany	8.10	14.50	
Corvallis	7.75	14.10	
Harrisburg	7.30	13.15	
Junction City	7.20	12.95	
Eugene	6.85	12.30	

Full information as to reduced fares at other Willamette Valley Points will be furnished by your Stage Ticket Agent

Travel by "RED TOP" Motor Stages!

OREGON STAGES, Inc.



It put
Contentment City
on the map-----

If the City of Happiness is in the State of Mind—then M-J-B has had a lot to do with spreading sunshine and contentment on this old globe of ours. Because M-J-B isn't merely coffee—it is coffee contentment. And all because of a flavor—a rich, full-bodied flavor that gives you peace of mind and sheer content—a flavor that is always in the cup!

M-J-B
meets every taste in
Coffee



—the dotted line shows how much less of M-J-B you can use to each cup because of its concentrated strength and richness