CREAM OF TARTAR

We'll pay $2 for your cake... *or* $1 for your biscuits ... any time they do not please you when you bake them with Schilling's. Your statement to your grocer is enough. He will pay you instantly ... we pay him.

Schilling Baking Powder

Tea • 31 Extracts • 19 Spices • Coffee

MURDER SUSPECTS BELIEVED HERE SUNDAY

Sheriff Percy Webb yesterday received a message from Medford giving a description of three men believed responsible for shooting and killing a Japanese restaurant keeper in a hold up. It is believed that the young men were in Roseburg earlier in the day, but the message was not received until after they had gone, so the officers here did not know of the crime in time to arrest the trio.

MARIE PREVOST IS GRANTED DIVORCE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 21.—Marie Prevost, film star, today was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from the picture actor, Kenneth Harlan. The action came after the case had been under advisement for several days and an amended complaint had been filed. Miss Prevost charged neglect and desertion.

Just Like Shopping in Person

To order your groceries over the telephone is not to abandon all hope of quality. Quite the contrary. Our efforts to please you with merchandise of quality will be just as great over the phone as if you were shopping in person.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Visitor Here—
R. P. Duckett of Scottsburg was in this city Saturday looking after business affairs and visiting.

Mrs. Wilson Visitor—
Mrs. Edward Wilson of Camas Valley spent Monday in this city visiting with friends and attending to business affairs.

On Business—
J. P. Williams, Dillard farmer, was in Roseburg for several hours Monday looking after business affairs and visiting.

Elkton Resident Visits—
Mrs. R. T. Moore, resident of Elkton, was shopping and looking after business matters in this city on Monday.

From Canyonville—
Mrs. F. Kimmell of Canyonville spent Monday afternoon in Roseburg attending to business matters and visiting with friends.

Licenses Issued—
Marriage licenses were issued Saturday to John Lyons of Sutherlin and Eliza Simpson of Cottage Grove, and to James Wamsley and Katie Finley of Roseburg.

Back from Bandon—
Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Carr returned home last night from Bandon, where they have been spending the past ten days attending to business in connection with their variety store there.

Visit Saturday—
Ross Gulley of Eugene, who came to Roseburg last Friday to attend the C. E. rally held at the Presbyterian church, remained over Saturday to visit his brother, Dale Gulley. His wife came to Roseburg Saturday afternoon and they motored back to their home that night.

Director Gives Services—
Dr. Walter VanNuys of Portland, director of religious education for the state of Oregon, was in Roseburg Sunday and gave two services at the Presbyterian church. The morning service was on "The Training of the Child," and in the evening Dr. VanNuys had as his subject "The Home," in connection with the song service.

Son Local Couple in East—
Virgil E. Woodcock, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Woodcock of this city and well known here, and winner of the oratorical contest for the Pacific coast at Salem last winter, is now with the General Electric company in Schenectady, New York. Mr. Woodcock, who only a short time ago went east to take up his duties has been advanced to assistant to the assistant manager of the patent department in the company and will be moved to Washington, D. C., about March first, when he will be established in the General Electric company's patent department and law offices.

The Blazing Horizon

NEA FICTION

Copyright 1927 by NEA Service

By ERNEST LYNN

(Continued from page 5.)

trouble enough gettin' hold of good guitar players and you've plumb ruined two of them in the last month."

He was greeted with loud jeers. The bantam rooster mounted a table and started a speech.

"I'm leaving," Gordon Lillie announced after a while.

Down the street he encountered the pathetic figure of Jeff Harrison's son, Anthony. He was waiting outside the Big Buffalo. Despite the timidity he always felt at approaching the proud little fellow, Gordon spoke to him. "Waiting for your daddy, Tony?"

The boy nodded and turned away. Lillie smiled at this evidence of an independent spirit and entered the saloon.

The place was blue with tobacco smoke. The professional drone of lookout and croupier rose above the voices of those packed around the roulette layout; nearby was a faro bank and close to the door five men sat at a table playing poker. Lillie caught himself with a start as he recognized one of the players as Tom Benton and another as Jeff Harrison. Benton was in his usual bad temper. The pile of chips in front of him was small and as Lillie watched he flung down his hand and glared at Harrison.

"Wish I was as lucky as some people," he cried.

Something in the man's tone, ugly, imputative, struck harshly on Harrison's ear. Without changing expression, he said, "If it's not your night you can quit, you know." He stacked the chips in front of him, adding them to his already numerous neat piles.

"I'm not quittin'," Benton declared surlily.

"Luck's bound to change, Tom," a man behind him said. It was one of his companions of the restaurant.

Lillie walked away from the table, glad somehow that Jeff Harrison was winning. He watched the faro game for a while, but his interest lagged and the restless feeling within him would not subside. His eyes roved about the saloon. It was doing a thriving business. Men lined the bar two deep. The place rang with laughter and loud talk.

"Say, when's Caldwell gonna get another marshal?"

"Don't know," said the bartender. "They seem to have some difficulty stayin' alive. You want the job?"

Gordon Lillie turned away with a smile. A lawless place, this Caldwell, yet something stirred in him as he contemplated the scene about him. Adventure was in his blood and here it was in the raw.

He stopped again at Harrison's table, taking his place behind Benton. Jeff Harrison was dealing and as Benton picked up his cards, one by one, Lillie felt something akin to a shiver creep up his spine. Benton had picked up four jacks. He saw the man's wrists stiffen; then Benton leaned back in his chair, assuming nonchalance, but with a wary eye on Harrison, almost directly opposite.

The player on Benton's right tossed a solitary chip in the center. Benton raised, not for the limit of five dollars as Lillie had expected, but for two. They all stayed. Benton lay back again and watched the draw with slitted eyes, his gaze never once leaving Harrison's hands as the handsome, dark-eyed gambler dealt.

The man on Harrison's left took one card, the opener three. Benton said, "Deal to the next man," when Harrison paused in front of him. The next player whistled. "Pat!" he exclaimed. "Give me three cards."

"Dealer takes three," announced Harrison in an even voice.

"I'll let the pat hand do the betting," remarked the opener. Benton shoved some chips in the center. "Five dollars."

The man on his left threw in his hand. Harrison, however, to Lillie's surprise, tossed in ten dollars' worth of chips.

A pleased light crept into Benton's narrowed eyes, as he watched the other players drop. His hand trembled as it fondled his chips. "Your five and five better."

Harrison's eyes were dark, expressionless pools. Once more he raised. Benton's stack was almost depleted. He fumbled at his belt and brought forth a little sack, from which he poured some gold pieces. "I'd like," he said, "to buy some more chips, if you," indicating Harrison, "ain't got any objections, I'd like to raise the limit."

Harrison inclined his dark head. "You can remove it completely if you like."

At sight of the little sack, Benton's companions, both of whom stood near Lillie, exchanged a quick warning look. Benton smiled. "Ain't no use buyin' chips. Here," counting out the gold pieces, "is my pile. There's five hundred there. If you want to call it you kin. If it's too much for you, you might want to call part of it." Contempt edged his voice."

"I'm calling all of it," Harrison said quietly, and for just one fleeting second a look of alarm crept into the slitted gray eyes of Tom Benton. Then, slowly, he spread his hand on the table. "Four jacks," he said.

Harrison, exposing his own hand, said quietly, "Mine's higher." He held four kings.

The tableau held for a moment; then occurred the drama that Gordon Lillie was not to forget as long as he lived. Benton looked at Harrison's cards, amazement and incredulity written on his face. Then he transferred his gaze to his successful opponent, who was raking in the money and chips. His face clouded; with a loud bang he crashed his huge fist on the table.

Harrison looked up inquiringly, a slight smile playing on his lips, and the smile goaded Benton to fury.

"I said a little while back," he uttered, trying to keep his voice level, "that I wished I had some people's luck. I'm not so sure it's luck. He folded his arms and glared at the other.

Harrison paused in the act of gathering in the stakes. "I'm not so sure I know what you mean," he said calmly.

Benton laughed mockingly, at the same time rising and backing away from the table. "You dealt and drew three cards. Ask anyone in here what chance a man has of making fours by drawing to a pair."

A red flush stained the gambler's handsome face. Other than that there was no sign of emotion. Quietly he looked into Benton's eyes, and Gordon Lillie's heart sank. He knew instinctively that Benton's hand had closed about the butt of a six- shooter the moment he had folded his arms. If Harrison made a threatening move it meant his death. Didn't Harrison know it?

He started to cry out as he saw Harrison's hand go toward his left breast, but in the same moment he heard a boyish voice behind him and was aware that Tony Harrison had come in. At the sound of the boy's "Daddy!" Harrison's eyes wavered. In that instant Benton fired.

(To be continued.)

Men quarrel and kill in Caldwell and ride south to No Man's Land. Read the next chapter.

ROSEBURG AND MEDFORD PLAY TO 7 TO 7 TIE

(Continued from page 1.)

of the time yelling themselves hoarse. It was a fight all of the time, yet it was one of the cleanest games to be seen on the local field this year, and after the game the players of the two teams exhibited their sportsmanship by forming immediate friendships and each of the Roseburg players took his opponent into his own home for a meal and visit over night.

Roseburg Starts Drive

The game started with Roseburg kicking off. Medford got away with a 10-yard pass, after two line bucks had failed and Roseburg then spilled a triple lateral pass, forcing Medford to a punt. Roseburg then carried the ball back to the center of the field with a series of line bucks that gave them three successive first downs. Then in the center of the field with fourth down and only a yard to go Roseburg threw safety to the winds and tried to buck the ball over and failed only by an inch. But Medford fumbled and Roseburg recovered the ball on her own 40-yard line.

For the rest of the quarter it was a nip-and-tuck game with Roseburg keeping the ball in Medford territory. As the quarter neared its end Roseburg again drove down towards the Medford line but lost the ball on downs and Medford punted out.

As the second quarter opened it was Roseburg's ball on Medford's 45 yard line. A split buck was good for 10 yards, and the same play from the 35-yard line gave Roseburg the first touchdown. Entler converted the goal with a perfect drop kick, while the line and backfield blocked out the Medford team to a man, giving the kicker all the time he needed. This made the score 7 to 0.

Medford Scores

Medford did not wait long to even up the score, opening up with a brilliant attack immediately. A reverse play went through the Roseburg team for 40 yards and then took the ball to the Roseburg 22-yard line, where Entler, playing safety for Roseburg, made the tackle. Medford tried through the Roseburg line and failed to gain and then went through on another reverse that scored a touchdown. They completed a pass over the line to cover the goal.

That ended the scoring although each team tried desperately during the last of the half and in all of the third quarter the playing was almost entirely in the middle of the field. The teams tried every trick of football, but the defensive tactics of each team were exceptionally good. Medford pulled the crowd to its feet in the opening of the third quarter, when a Roseburg pass was intercepted and run back to Roseburg's 30-yard line, but the local boys drew up their goal defense and shoved the invaders back to the 40-yard line. Medford again invaded Roseburg's territory in that quarter, failing by less than six inches to penetrate to the Roseburg goal. A long completed pass, and a line buck carried the ball from Roseburg's 35-yard line to the 5-yard line. There Roseburg stiffened her defense and Medford drove with all her might at the line and on the fourth down the ball rested just six inches inside the field.

Goal Attempt Fails

Roseburg punted out of danger and then after holding Medford to downs opened up with an attack that started in the center of the field. A pass was good for a 12-yard gain and with a minute and a half to go the local players bucked, plowed through twice for first downs and rested on the 11-yard line. With about 30 seconds to go, and the ball in Roseburg's possession on Medford's 11-yard line, Entler dropped back for a drop kick. The pass from center was low and hit the ground before the kicker could get it and Entler was forced to run. He was tackled before he had grasped the ball securely and fumbled, Medford recovering, and the game ended on the next play.

Spectators were delighted with the exhibition, which included nearly all of the tricks of the game, coupled with heady and hard playing.

The two teams were very evenly matched, Roseburg perhaps being somewhat the heavier, which was offset by Medford's experience the visiting team having played several games this year, while Roseburg was engaged Saturday in its first contest.

"Chuck" Clay, Medford's quarterback, played a wonderful game, particularly in directing his team. "Hod" Turner, who refereed the contest, said that Clay was one of the headiest quarterbacks he has ever watched on a high school team. The boy was also a game youngster, for he insisted on finishing out the last quarter while playing on a sprained ankle.

Oren Wilsey, Medford half back, was a great strength for the visiting team, particularly because of his work in running interference.

Wilton White, at left tackle, proved Roseburg's hardest opponent, when the local team had the ball, for White was not to be denied when he started through the line, and time and again he smeared Roseburg plays behind the line.

On Roseburg's team it was hard to pick out an outstanding player. The team played so well together that individualism was not present. Entler at quarter directed his team in a fine manner and proved himself a real triple-threat man. Entler did not show up with his usual brilliance, because he went into the game with orders not to carry the ball himself, as he was suffering from injuries sustained in scrimmage earlier in the week.

Bill Gawler, Worth Wells, Nerbas and Zenor, each played good games in the backfield, Gawler and Wells particularly showing themselves as real line plungers, making big gains on their drive through the opposing line.

Coaches Well Pleased

One of the outstanding features of the game was the true sportsmanship of all participants. There was no unnecessary roughness in the game and no intentional fouling. The teams played hard but there was an absolute lack of "dirty" football. After the game the boys mingled in the most friendly manner and the Medford boys stayed over night in the homes of the local players.

Coach Ray Henderson, a former Roseburg resident, now located at Medford, stated that his team had never met with fairer treatment and had never participated in a cleaner contest. He was high in his praise of the Roseburg team and particularly praised the work of the officials, who although being Roseburg men, were absolutely fair in every decision, Mr. Henderson said. Coach Henderson was somewhat handicapped due to the fact that his heaviest guard, Cave, a 150-pound player, was unable to play because of sickness that developed on the way to Roseburg, the boy being made carsick. While his substitute played a good game, the lack of weight in the line was somewhat of a handicap.

Coach Cochrane of the Roseburg team was well pleased with the showing made by the Roseburg squad in the game, which for all except Entler was the first in which any of the boys had participated. He complimented Medford highly on the class of ball played by that team and was particularly pleased by the sportsmanship shown.

The line-up was as follows

MEDFORD	Pos.	ROSEBURG
Zumbrunn	f.	Wells
I. Harrington	l. h.	Nerbas
A. Harrington	r. h.	Gawler
Clay	q.	Entler
Wenzel	c.	Babue
Barr	r. g.	Bloom
Braun	l. g.	Nelson
Wick	r. t.	Lamere
White	l. t.	Ware
Hughes	r. e.	Fest
Svenson	l. e.	Parker

Substitutions: Medford — Wilsey for A. Harrington; Roseburg —Zenor for Nerbas, Ness for Fest, Cloake for La Mere.

Officials: Turner, referee; Larson, umpire; McCabe, linesman; Moore and Gustin, timekeepers.

From Myrtle Creek—
G. T. Shirtcliff of Myrtle Creek was a business visitor in Roseburg for a brief time this afternoon.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by Arthur W. Pugh, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m.	30.02
Relative humidity 5 p. m. yesterday (per cent)	81
Precip. in Inches and Hundredths	
Highest temperature yesterday	54
Lowest temperature last night	39
Average temperature for the day	46
Normal temperature for this date	45
Precipitation, last 24 hours	.24
Total precip. since 1st month	3.92
Normal precip. for this month	4.37
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1927, to date	7.01
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1877	6.65
Total excess since Sept. 1, 1927	.64
Average seasonal precip. Sept. to May inclusive	31.11

Forecast for southwest Oregon: Fair tonight, Tuesday cloudy with probably rain, moderate temperature.

A THREE DAYS COUGH IS YOUR DANGER SIGNAL

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the infected membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and checks the growth of the germs.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold is not relieved after taking according to directions. For sale by all druggists.

CREOMULSION

FOR THE COUGH OR COLD THAT HANGS ON

"Electricity!— The Foe of Drudgery"

Says Mrs. John D. Sherman
President, General Federation of Women's Clubs

*"Electrically equipped homes mean happier and more healthful homes. The cost of electrically operated labor-reduction devices is offset many times by the saving, the increased efficiency, the protection to health and the contribution to the general well-being of the family of such devices."**

THE constructive efforts of the forward-looking electric power companies of the United States have released an ever-increasing number of women from the exacting duties of the household to more congenial and interesting pursuits of life.

Every new electrical invention finds an abundance of power ready to serve it. Through the enterprise of these companies, inspired by individual initiative, electric power plants and service facilities are being constructed five years in advance of consumer demand. Since 1900, the capacity of these plants has been doubled every five years.

Keenly alert to their social obligations, these electric power companies have not been content to rest on the expansion of their facilities. The most expert, highly skilled and highly trained technical personnel in the whole field of industry is working for the betterment of electrical service and the reduction of its cost.

As a result of this sense of trusteeship, the average home today enjoys the comforts and conveniences of electricity at a cost of only a few cents per day.

Operating under the American principle of individual initiative, and working in the interests of the public, these specialists in science, engineering, finance and administration constitute one of society's greatest forces in the promotion of a freer, more enlightened and abundant life.

In the continued support of this principle lies America's assurance of all that makes for progress, prosperity and cultural opportunity.

**The complete text of Mrs. Sherman's address will be furnished upon request.*

THE CALIFORNIA OREGON POWER COMPANY

OFFICES.
Medford, Grants Pass, Roseburg, Klamath Falls—Oregon
Yreka, Dunsmuir—California

For Sale

USED CARS

'26 Hudson Brgm	$1075
'27 Hudson Brgm	1125
'27 Buick Roadster	975
'24 Ford Sedan	250
'23 Hudson Speedster	450
'22 Essex 4 Touring	250
'23 Ford Coupe	150
'21 Hudson Sedan	375
'20 Hup. Touring	150
'20 Chalmers Touring	100
'22 Ford Touring	50
'24 Essex Coach	350

These cars are all in very good condition and well worth the price asked. Convenient terms can be arranged. We also trade.

Roy Catching Motor Co.

Phone 438 Roseburg, Ore.

Claude Crocker
INSTRUCTOR
BAND INSTRUMENTS
Studio Upstairs in Former Weather Bureau Building
Opposite Antlers Theatre
Res. Phone 209-LX Studio Hours 9-12 a. m. 1-6 p. m.
After 6 p. m. phone 163 for appointment.

Freed-Eiseman

The Radio in America's Finest Homes.

The Roster of Freed-Eiseman set owners is an imposing one. Freed-Eiseman has selected by leaders in Professional Life, in Society, the country over.

These new sets are so moderately priced and so far in advance of the radio engineering art that they are accepted as the soundest radio investment.

Let us demonstrate this new machine in your home.

ZIGLER-CRAVEN HARDWARE CO.

PHONE 25 ROSEBURG, ORE.