

Keep a Snow Flake Corner in your cupboard

..they're guaranteed oven-fresh

It is so convenient — so practical — to always have a Family Package of Snow Flakes in the kitchen. More economical, too, than buying the smaller packages.

Their freshness is guaranteed! Baked daily within a few hours of your home, wax-wrapped in moisture-proof packages, these delicious soda wafers reach your home crisp and oven-fresh. "Keep a Snow Flake Corner in your cupboard" — always! Pacific Coast Biscuit Co., Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles.



Don't ask for crackers — say SNOW FLAKES

Optometrist Visited—
H. W. Hermann, Myrtle Creek optometrist, was in Roseburg for a brief time yesterday afternoon on his way from Portland. He has been attending a series of lectures

on optometry given at the Portland hotel by Dr. Peckham of Waterbury, Connecticut. Dr. Peckham is a noted man in his line and his lectures have been instructive in the latest diagnosis of eyes diseases and fitting glasses.

The WORLD'S LOWEST PRICED SIX will have

BEARING CRANKSHAFT 4-wheel brakes invar-strut pistons silent timing chain full force-feed lubrication

GIRL ALONE

THIS HAS HAPPENED
The summer she is 16, Sally Ford is "tarned out" to Clem Carson and leaves the state orphanage, the only home she has known from the time she was four. When Carson makes insulting remarks about their innocent friendship David hits him a terrific blow.

David and Sally run away and join a carnival, David as cook's helper and Sally in a sideshow disguised as "Princess Lalla," crystal gazer.

Nita, rita dancer, becomes infatuated with David and threatens to turn Sally over to the police for the Carson affair if she doesn't keep "hands off" David.

Once in Capital City, Sally forgets her fears and under the disguise of "Lalla" wanders forth, forgetting the police are after her and David. One afternoon as she gazes into the crystal she is startled by a man, a cultured Easterner, who teasingly talks to her about her "Turkish" costume.

He reads her future in the crystal and flatteringly tells her of a brilliant life ahead. He asks her to go to supper with him, but she refuses. All day she sees him lingering in the back of the crowd and a strange foreboding fills her. Everything is forgotten, however, when she looks up and sees her little friends from the orphanage

trouping in to see the "big girl." NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXVI

Sally's first impulse, when she saw the children of the orphanage come tumbling into the Palace of Wonders tent, was to flee. She was so conscious of being Sally Ford, whose rightful place was with those starting, shy little girls in white lawn "Sunday" dresses, that she completely forgot for a moment of pure terror that to them she would merely be "Princess Lalla," favorite crystal-gazer to the Sultan of Turkey before she escaped from his harem.

Covering low in her high-backed gilded chair, in an effort to make herself as small and inconspicuous as possible—a useless effort really since by far the most prettiest and most romantic figure in the tent, dressed as she was in Oriental trappings—she watched the children, whom she knew so well, with a pang of homesickness.

Not that she would want to be back with them! But they were her people, the only chums she had ever known. How well she knew how they felt liberated for one blessed afternoon from the bleak corridors of the orphanage, catapulted by someone's generosity into fairyland. For to them the carnival was fairyland. These romance-and-beauty-starved orphans saw only glamor and wonder, believed with all their hearts every extravagant word that Gus, the Barker, uttered in his stentorian bawl.

Suddenly love and compassion filled her heart to overflowing. She wanted to run down the steps that led to her little platform and gather Clara and Theima and Betsey to her breast. She felt so much older and wiser than she had been two weeks ago, when she had "played-act" for them as they scrubbed the floor of the dormitory. How awed and admiring they would be if, when their thin little bodies were pressed tight in her arms, she should whisper, "It's me—Sally—play-acting! It's me, kids!" But of course she couldn't do it; she would be betraying not only herself but David, and she would rather die than let David should be caught and punished for defending her against Clem Carson.

As the children milled excitedly in the tent, huddling together in groups like sheep, holding each other's hands, giggling and whispering together as their awed eyes roamed from one "freak" to another, Sally searched their faces hungrily, jealously.

"Theima had cut a deep gash in her cheek; it would leave a scar, six-year-old Betsey had a summer cold and no handkerchief; her cheeks were painted poppy-red with fever, or perhaps it was only excitement.

There was a new little girl whom Sally had never seen before, such a homely little runt of a girl, with enormous, hunted eyes and big freckles on her puffy-colored cheeks. Her snuff-colored hair had been clipped close to her scalp, so that the poor little round head looked like the jaw of a man who has not shaved for three days.

Clara and Theima were mothering, importantly, each holding one of her little claw-hands, and shrilling explanations and information at her.

But where was Mrs. Stone—"old Stone-Face"—herself? Sally knew very well that the children had not come alone. While Gus was discoursing grandiloquently upon the talents of Boffo, the human ostrich, Sally sat very prim and apparently composed her watchful eyes veiled by the scarf of black lace that reached to the tip of her adorable little nose. Undoubtedly the philanthropist was a man—it was nearly always a politician courting favor who won it cheaply and impressively by "treating" the orphans to a day at the circus or carnival or to a movie. But if he were present as the philanthropic politician invariably was, Sally could not find him. That was odd, too, for he was usually the most prominent person at such an affair, taking great pains that no reporters who might happen to be present should overlook him and his great kindness of heart.

Then little old-maidish Miss Pond, sentimental little Miss Pond, who had befriended Sally by telling her all she knew of the child's parentage, came hurrying nervously into the tent. She had undoubtedly been detained at the ticket booth and was, judging from her anxious, nervous manner, that the children had gotten into mischief during her brief absence.

Three or four of the little girls ran to cling to her hands, adjecly courting notice as Sally had known they would. But with a few absent-minded pats she shooed them away and hustled anxiously toward a woman who Sally had not noticed before, so complete had been her absorption in the children.

The woman stood aloof near the platform of "the girl nobody can lift," listening to Gus, the Barker, with a slight charming smile of amusement on her beautiful mouth. When Miss Pond joined her timidly, deferentially, the "lady," as Sally instinctively thought of her from the first moment that she became aware of her, turned slightly, so that "Princess Lalla," whose platform was quite near, got a complete and breath-taking view of her beauty.



MONEY CAN'T BUY A BETTER OIL than THE NEW ZEROLENE

AT CORRECT LUBRICATION SPECIALISTS A STANDARD OIL PRODUCT

Eloise's hurt, so unconsciously inflicted by the lovely and arrogant lady, Betsey, the six-year-old ran from the herd to take Eloise's hand, with an absurd and touching little gesture of motherliness.

"You're 'Eloise,'" Sally heard Betsey cry in her shrill little voice. "Let's just you and me look at the funny people. We can see the giant when the crowd moves on. I want to see 'Princess Lalla' more'n anything. I want my fortune told. I want to ask her where Sally is—you remember—Sally Ford. That man says she 'sees all, knows all,' but she ought to know where Sally is."

"The big girls say she runs away," Eloise answered, her eyes round with awe. "They say she did something awful bad and run away with a man—"

"Sally didn't do nothing bad," Betsey retorted indignantly. "She couldn't! She was the best 'big girl' in the Home. She played-acted for a little while and—oh!" She stopped with a gasp, her eyes popping as she took in the fantastic splendor of "Princess Lalla." "Listen, Princess Lalla," she mustered up courage to whisper coaxingly, "does it cost a lot to get your fortune told? I've only got a nickel that the New York lady gave me—she give every one of us a dime, but I spent a nickel for some salt water."

Sally could hardly restrain herself from crying out: "Oh, Betsey, it's me! Sally Ford! You don't have to spend your poor little nickel to find me! I'm here!" But she knotted her little brown hands more tightly and managed to smile with a princess-like indifference and weariness as she cooed in her "Turkish" accent.

"Eat costs nothing to get your fortune told. Womens and mens must pay 25 cents to learn past, present and future, but for you—nothing! Come up here by my side. I will read the crystal." Betsey's eyes grew rounder and rounder; her little mouth fell open in astonishment. Then with a wild shout of joy she stumbled up the stairs and flung her arms about Sally crying and laughing:

"You're not Princess Lalla! You're Sally Ford, play-acting! Oh, Sally, I'm so glad I found you! Hey, kids! Kids! It's Sally Ford, play-acting!" (To Be Continued)

Sally is in a bad predicament. It takes all of Gus' presence of mind to get her out.

CERTIFIED BROCCOLI SEED
Original St. Valentine strain known as the old Ashby No. 2 heading March 10th to April 10th, this strain producing 85 to 95% No. 1 heads this year and grown wild harvested two years ago under my personal supervision on the farm of H. P. Conn. The original lot of seed has been in a local bank for two years pending field trials. Write or phone orders to H. P. Conn 1249 Umpqua Ave. Per pound \$18; 2 lbs. \$35 lbs. \$37, and 25 lbs. or more \$15. B. W. Cooney.

HOME REMINDERS
(From School of Home Economics, O. A. C.)
Griddle cakes are made much lighter and more tender by adding one-fourth cup of cornmeal to each pint of flour in the recipe used.

State cake makes an excellent dessert when steamed and covered with sauce.

Cornbread is very nourishing especially if made up with milk and eggs.

An interesting canape is made from a slice of bread with a slice of tomato on it. Grated cheese is sprinkled over the tomato, and a slice of bacon is put across the top. The canape is placed in the oven until the bacon has been broiled. Serve hot.

Welsh rarebit may be varied by adding tomato sauce instead of white sauce.

A seam will not form on the top of chocolate or cocoa if it has been thoroughly beaten before serving.

RADIO PROGRAMS

KGW, 481.5-67 p. m., dinner music, sponsored by the Red & White Chain Stores, Inc.; 7-8, studio entertainment by the Equitable concert orchestra, to be presented by the Equitable Savings and Loan association; 8-9, William Wrigley hour, the Pacific coast network; 9, Longline's time signals; 9:30, White Rock program, the Pacific coast network; 9:30-10, "Retold Tales" from the Pacific coast network; 10-10:30, concert presented by the Bates Portland Garage; 10:30-12, frolic of the Keep Growing Wiser Order of Hoot Owls.

KOIN, 319-5:15-6, topsy-turvy time; 6:7, dinner concert; 7:15, amusement guide; 7:15-8, Benson hotel orchestra; 8:30, junior string orchestra; 8:40, studio program; 9-10, concert; 10-11:30, dance frolic.

KEX, 277.6-6:30, utility; 6:30-7, children's program; 7-8, dance program; 8-9, studio features; 9-9:15, talk; 9:15-9:30, talk; 9:30-10, studio concert; 10-12, dance frolic.

Other Coast Stations
KMO, Tacoma, Wash., 264.1-6:7:30 p. m., varied music; 7:30-9, studio entertainment; 9-9:30, diversified program; 9:30-10, concert music.

KOAC, Corvallis, Ore., 270.1-7:20 p. m., campus reporter; 7:20-7:30, science review; 7:30-7:45, farm utility; 7:45-8, chats with the homemaker.

KHQ, Spokane, Wash., 370.2-6:7:15 p. m., orchestra concert; 7:15-7:30, travelogue; 8-9, network concert; 9-9:30, studio program; 9:30-10, Pacific coast network.

KJR, Seattle, Wash., 348.6-6:6:20 p. m., time signals, theatrical and market news; 6:30-6:50, dinner concert; 6:50-7:30, dinner music; 8-8:15, educational program; 8:15-9, chain program; 9-10, studio program; 10 time signals; 10-12, dance band.

KOMO, Seattle, Wash., 309.1-6:7 p. m., news flashes and sports; music by the Postum concert orchestra and soloists; 7-8, orchestra program; 8-9, network concert; 9-10, network concert; 10-11, novelty program; 11-11:30, news and music; 11:30-12:30, dance music.

KFOA, Seattle, Wash., 447.5-6:6 p. m., children's program; 6-6:30, farm review; 6:45-7, touring information; 7:15, news; 8-10, network concert; 10-10:30, "Henry and the Boss"; 10:30-12, Hoot Owls from KGW.

KVA, San Francisco, Calif., 361.2-8 p. m., dramatic program; 9-10, music by the Metro trio; 10-11, dance entertainment.

KGO, Oakland, Calif., 384.4-6:30 p. m., utility; 6:30-7:30, dinner concert by the Parisian quintet; 8-9, concert through Pacific coast network; 9-10, network concert; 10-11, dance orchestra.

KNX, Los Angeles, Calif., 337-6:5:30 p. m., dinner concert; 6:30-7, Baltimore hotel orchestra; 7:30, courtesy music; 7:30-8, feature program; 8-9, courtesy program; 9, Ambassador hotel orchestra; 10-11, sports; 11-12, Baltimore hotel dance orchestra.

KFI, Los Angeles, Calif., 468.5-6:7 p. m., dinner program; 7-8, orchestra program; 8-9, Pacific coast network concert; 9-10, network concert; 10-11, network dance frolic.

KPO, San Francisco, Calif., 422.3-6:30 p. m., dinner concert; 6:30-7:30, organ recital; 8-9, network concert; 9-9:30, network program; 9:30-10:30, concert orchestra; 10:30-12, KPO dance orchestra.

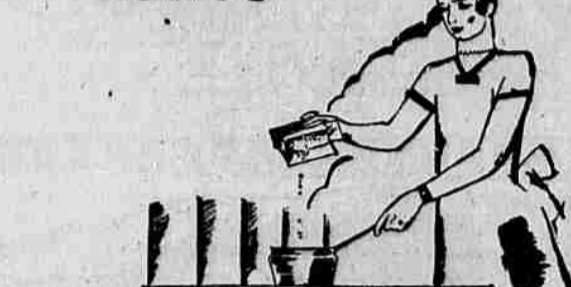
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FREEZE-OUT PHASE OF OIL LEASE FEATURES TRIAL
(Associated Press Leased Wire)
WASHINGTON, April 12.—The secrecy with which the government charges cloaked the leasing of Teapot Dome to Harry F. Sinclair occupied the prosecution today in the conspiracy trial of the wealthy oil operator, with numerous witnesses being heard in quick succession.

Despite the maintenance of the rapidly which has marked the taking of testimony, however, the actual case progressed slowly due to the duplication of testimony of many witnesses going over the same ground. This primarily concerned the failure of Albert B. Fall to follow a competitive bidding policy in handling Teapot Dome and subsequent reliance on his part as to the fact that Sinclair's proposal had been accepted. Operators of competitor companies who had sought a look in for leases of the Teapot Dome testified concerning personal telegraphic interchanges with Fall and his office.

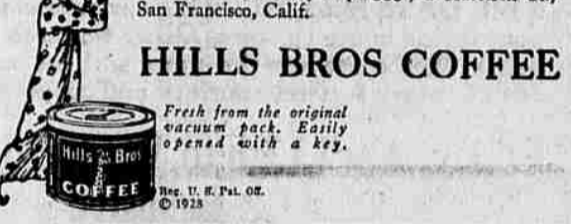
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INTO the vigorously boiling water you pour the rice a little at a time so that each grain will cook perfectly. Hills Bros. roast their coffee by their patented, continuous process in which only a few pounds are being roasted at a time. The result is a satisfying, uniform flavor.

No bulk roasting process can get the results in flavor that this exclusive process of Hills Bros. secures. And because the matchless coffee is packed in vacuum (originated by Hills Bros.), all of this delicious flavor comes to you. Ask for Hills Bros. Coffee by name and look for the Arab on the can. Write for free copy of "The Art of Entertaining." Address Hills Bros., Dept. 335, 2 Harrison St., San Francisco, Calif.



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Tuesday, April 17

\$6

to Portland and return

Go April 16
Return any time prior
Midnight April 22nd.

Convenient service on the Oregonian

Lv. Myrtle Creek f 10:37 p. m.
Roseburg . . . 11:45
Sutherlin . . . f 12.16 a. m.
Oakland . . . f 12:23
Ar. Portland . . . 7:15

Plan to go — Ask your local agent NOW to make reservations and for further information.

Southern Pacific

J. E. CLARK, Agent.



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