

Waterless Cooker

The Princess Waterless Cooker cooks all foods in a scientific manner, preserving all the natural flavors and without loss of those

Nutritive Qualities

which must be retained if the best of health and strength of the family is maintained. Just now we are offering a regular \$7.50 Princess Waterless Cooker, capable of handling meats and vegetables at one operation, for only

\$4.95

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

SPECIAL shingles for siding at PAGES.

FOR SALE—Five milch goats or will trade for cow. J. W. Draper, 523 North Main.

FOR SALE—Good second hand player piano, only \$225. Ott's Music Store.

ELECTRIC RANGE—Hot Point range at a bargain, Farm Bureau Exchange.

WATER TANKS—Wood or metal tanks, 500 gallon redwood tank, \$30. Farm Bureau Exchange.

BINDERS—Our John Deere binders will bind your grain without trouble. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—Ford one-ton pneumatic truck. Cheap if sold at once. Leas & Son, Oakland, Ore.

PIPE, PIPE, PIPE—All sizes, new and second hand. Complete stock of pipe fittings. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FINEST line of corsets, corselettes and supporting garments on the market. Also lingerie and hosiery. All garments made to measure. See Mrs. Annis Lucas, 394 W. Oak.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Young mare and colt. Broke to work and true. Wt. 1200. Write or phone W. A. McCord, Elkton, Oregon.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, close in, \$6 per month. See elevator man Perkins Bldg.

FOR RENT—Clean, well furnished 7-room house, garage; garden; 418. Phone 298 or inquire 852 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 3 rooms, 233 E. Lane. Electric stove, hot water, nice little apt. In heart of the city. Inquire at Huber Bros.

Chiropractor
DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
327 Cass Phone 491

NEON SIGNS
Sold Outright

Roy Hufham
Roseburg, Oregon

WANTED
Rentals, Sales or Exchanges, City Property, Residences and Farms. What have you?
E. G. KINGWELL
Real Estate Broker
Sutherlin, Oregon

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
230 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upson Board and Veneer Panel
Cut to Order
Window Screens made to order
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

Grocery Bargains
And You Can Safely Order by Telephone
You get exactly the same service whether you bring your market basket or whether you telephone us for the groceries wanted. This method saves you time and worry, and costs no more—yes, we deliver.

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best"
Phone 53 344 N. Jackson St.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 by NEA Service

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Bertie Lou Ward, on the eve of her wedding to Rod Bryer, receives a paper knife as a gift from Lila Marsh, who had turned Rod down because he was not wealthy.

The feel of the metal chilled Bertie Lou, and she thought that it was a dagger to pierce her happiness. She had looked forward to her wedding with a dream of a life of ease and comfort. But she had not counted on the fact that Rod's past life was not a life of ease and comfort.

Bertie Lou receives a second blow to her pride when she accidentally overhears one bride-maid ask another if she thinks the bride likes being second choice. She goes through the ceremony in a daze, but when Rod whispers "My wife" with a world of wonder and adoration in his eyes, she knows that she would rather be second choice than to give him up.

They spend an ideal honeymoon and Bertie Lou almost forgets the shadow cast by the predatory ex-sweetheart until they return and find Lila assuming the role of dictator on the ground that she knows what Rod likes. Both the bride and her mother resent this, but no amount of polite blinding affects Lila's determination to annoy. Finally, in desperation, Bertie Lou says sweetly: "Suppose you come in and cook for us. You're so willing and Rod enjoys your efforts so much."

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY
CHAPTER IV
The honors were Bertie Lou's. It was infuriating to Lila to be told that she'd been discussed by her former sweetheart and his bride.

Rod looked at Bertie Lou in astonishment. He couldn't remember having said anything about Lila's cooking.

Lila's poppy rouge suddenly appeared in strange contrast to the natural color that flamed in her cheeks. Bertie Lou exulted over it.

But Lila wasn't defenseless. She still had a stroke or two left in her sword arm. "I dare say he remembers my devil-food cake," she said with a laugh. "Rod always liked to eat himself a piece of cake, didn't you, big boy?"

Rod began to wake up. Lila's laugh was mocking, reminiscent. He remembered in a flash the slang of a year or so ago, and flushed doubly red. A helpless male between two of the deadliest species.

"I guess I'll help your mother in the kitchen, Bertie Lou," he blurted. "Excuse me, Lila. See you later."

Lila could now leave in satisfaction.

chintz-covered bed.

Her mother looked at her with troubled eyes before she took a seat on a chair, refusing Bertie Lou's hand-conveyed invitation to sit on the bed. "Spoils a mattress to sit on the edge of it," she said as she had said many times before to Bertie Lou. "You must take care of your pretty things."

Bertie Lou's eyes sobered. "I'm afraid I'll be a bum housekeeper, Mums. But if I make Rod happy..." Her voice trailed away uncertainly.

"Are you happy?" her mother asked, smiling, looking the proposition.

"You know that Lila worries me, don't you?" Bertie Lou returned as softly. There was perfect understanding between them at that moment. They were closer than they ever had been before. For Bertie Lou was not laughing at life as she'd always done before. One can't fear a great loss until there is something very dear to lose.

"I was afraid she would. You can't be friendly with her, Bertie Lou. I think you'd better tell her the first chance you get that you think it best not to visit each other."

Bertie Lou omitted a short, dry laugh. "Mums, you'd fight the next war with Civil War weapons if they made you chief of staff," she said. "Don't you know that I can't forbid the house to anyone who comes to see Rod? In the new order the house is his as well as mine."

"Well, then, let him tell her!" Bertie Lou groaned. "Shades of Queen Victoria! Can you picture Rod doing that?"

"You can tell him so, can't you?"

"Wives aren't trusts any more, Mums. We don't want to succeed by stamping out opposition. I'll do everything I can to make Rod love me—but nothing to make him hate Lila."

Mrs. Ward looked worried. "Yes, but honey, you know he must have cared a great deal for her at one time. I can't believe that she won't have some attraction for him still if she cares to exert it. Lila is very pretty in her way, and I've noticed that it's a way the boys seem to admire."

Bertie Lou unpinned her hair and went over to the dresser to do it properly. "Rod says I'm the prettiest girl in the world," she said during the process. "I'm not afraid of Lila taking him away from me, but it makes me mad to have her trying to cook up a triangle out of her old love affair with Rod and our marriage. I don't mean a regular triangle, but a silly three-cornered mess that will just keep the town talking and have people asking each other how they think I like being second choice."

The last words came slowly, reluctantly, as though she hated the sound of them. Her mother regarded her silently for a moment.

and then got up to go.

"There's a steak and some cleaned vegetables in the icebox for your supper if you feel like cooking it," she said. "But I think maybe you'd better come home with me. You look awfully tired, Bertie Lou."

"Don't worry about me. We're the happiest couple in the world. Lila can't spoil it, and if I didn't have such crazy ideas about wanting things just so I wouldn't care what she did, I wish I had some of her indifference to the rest of the world. She doesn't give a hoot what anyone says."

"Well, I never thought you cared so much either, Bertie Lou. You always were pretty up-to-date."

"Oh, about hobs and short skirts and cigarettes. But I don't like making a town topic out of my marriage, like the latest murder mystery or love nest scandal."

"It can't be that bad," her mother soothed. "But I wish you'd find a way to drop Lila. It can't do any good to let her come right into your home and torment you. She..." Mrs. Ward stopped abruptly, her speech interrupted by the ringing of the door bell. (To Be Continued)

STORM RAVAGES CHILE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
ANTOPAGASTA, Chile, July 11.—A violent storm raged on the coast of Chile today, destroying a considerable part of the defense works of the port. The storm advanced southward and in Valparaiso reached great proportions.

DRESSES SPECIAL

3 groups of extra values in house and street dresses, \$1, \$1.25, and \$2. Well made, wash goods, nicely patterned. Come in all sizes and assorted colors and styles. You can't make them yourself for this money. Come in and see them. They are quantities and styles that please Carr's.

INJURED BRAKEMAN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
MARSHFIELD, Ore., July 11.—Floyd Sherburny, 20, may die from injuries he received at the Coos Bay jetty yesterday when he fell from a rock train which ran over and crushed both his legs. Sherburny was a brakeman on the jetty train. He lived in North Bend.

Fisher's Paint and Wall Paper store is now open. I am contracting, painting, kalsomining and papering. Guaranteeing satisfaction. Lawrence Fisher.

PATRONIZE QUIZ

JACKSON, Miss., July 11.—Subpoenas have been issued from the U. S. Marshal's office for the southern district to about 150 Mississippi postmasters, chiefly democrats, to appear before the federal grand jury at Biloxi and give testimony concerning the manner in which they received their appointments. It was learned here today.

WHY WAIT?

Put running water in your house now. Pipe at car lot price, new and used pumps and engines. Electric systems.

Come in and talk it over or phone and our man will call.

Binder Twine 13c lb.

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND
Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.
John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

COMPLAINTS ARE HEARD REGARDING NUMBER EAWIGS

Prevalence of the European earwig in Roseburg and vicinity is being reported again this year. For the past few years earwigs have not been bothersome, but because of weather conditions are found in larger numbers than usual this year. The best method of control of these pests is through poison bait, according to County Agent J. C. Leedy, who gives the following information:
Adult earwigs are about five-eighths of an inch in length, and are of a dark reddish brown color. They are easily recognized by the characteristic shape of their wings and forceps, especially the latter, as all earwigs have a pair of forceps or pincers at the hind end of the body. The forceps of the male are of slightly different shape and more highly developed than those of the female.
Earwigs are found in and about houses, in garden vegetables and flowers, and occasionally in bush and tree fruits.

The best method of control is by means of a poison bran bait, scattered about in the evening. Sodium fluoride is found to be the best poison, from the standpoint of both effectiveness and economy. For bait to be scattered over the ground wheat bran is usually used, while for bait to be applied to trees, buildings and other objects, ground oat hulls are recommended.

Ready mixed baits can be had at commercial establishments handling similar articles, or the formula for home mixing can be secured from the county agent's office. The poison is rather slow acting and no results may be noticed for a few days.

To be most effective all infested property in a given neighborhood should be treated the same, extending, as without cooperative effort, treated grounds may become reinfested within the course of a few weeks.

MORGAN-MARTIN BATTLE TOMORROW NIGHT—MAYBE

NEW YORK, July 12.—A shower last night forced the fourth postponement of the battle for the Junior lightweight championship between Tod Morgan of Seattle and "Cannonball" Eddie Martin, New York challenger. Weather permitting, the fight will be at Ebbetts field tomorrow night.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau Office, Roseburg, Oregon. Data reported by C. A. Cole, Meteorologist in charge.

Barometric pressure (reduced to sea level) 5 a. m. 30.06
Relative humidity 5 a. m. yesterday (per cent) 35
Precip. in inches and hundredths: Highest temperature yesterday 88
Lowest temperature last night 50
Average temperature for the day 74

Normal temperature for this date 74
Precipitation, last 24 hours 0
Total precip. since last month 12
Normal precip. for this month 32
Total precip. from Sept. 1, 1927, to date 27.40
Average precip. from Sept. 1, 1927, 32.50
Total deficiency since Sept. 1, 1927 4.70

Average seasonal precip. Sept. to May, inclusive 31.31
Forecast for southwest Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Friday; poison is rather slow acting and normal humidity.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

SAY, LISTEN, FERD—YOU MADE A CRACK ABOUT THERE BEIN' SOMETHING PONEY ABOUT MY JOB HERE AT THE CLUB.

IT WASN'T A CRACK—IT WAS A TIP—SO YOU WOULDN'T GO BRACKIN' TO BOOTS THAT YOU GOT YOUR JOB HERE YOURSELF—BECAUSE SHE KNOWS ALL ABOUT IT.

NOW WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

WHY—BOOTS GOT YOUR JOB FOR YOU—AN' ALL TH' BUNCH KNOWS IT! THERE WASN'T ANY SUCH JOB AS TH' PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY IN TH' FIRST PLACE—YOU WERE DOWN ON YOUR LUCK, AN' BOOTS JUST FELT SORRY FOR YOU.

BOOTS? BOOTS FELT SORRY FOR ME?

SURE! THAT'S WHY SHE ASKED HER BROTHER BILL TO USE HIS INFLUENCE WITH DOC JOHNSON, PRESIDENT OF TH' CLUB—AN' DOC CREATED YOUR JOB FOR YOU JUST BECAUSE BILL ASKED HIM TO.

H, PETER—I SEE FERD IS TEEING OFF AGAIN—WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS HE PLAYIN'?

I DON'T KNOW, BOOTS—THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT LATER ON.

This Is Getting Serious

SEE-DO-YOU-UPPOSE WE'LL EVER GET OUT OF THIS PICKLE, UNCLE HARRY?

WE HAVE TO—AERE THEY COME AOLD ON TIGHT—NOW-IM GOING TO LET THEM HAVE A DOSE OF LEAD.

DO NOT SHOOT THEM, UNCLE HARRY—WAIT A MINUTE—DON'T SHOOT!!

WELL, IF I DON'T SHOOT THEM NOW DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER GET OUT OF AERE?

LOOK! TAKE THIS ROPE OF MINE AND MAKE A KNOT LIKE THIS AN—

AND WHAT? AURRY—THEIR BREATH IS HOT ON MY FEET NOW!!

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

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Freckles Has a Plan

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SALESMAN SAM

SAM REMAINS BOUND TO A TREE, INSTEAD OF BOUND FOR HOME, AND DOES NOT KNOW THAT GUTZ IS SPEEDING TOWARD HICKORY'S WOODS TO PAY RANSOM TO THE TRAMPS FOR SAM'S RELEASE.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALL OVER FOR ME, BONBON—GUESS THOSE BUMS ARE GONNA LEAVE ME HERE TO STARVE—AN', GOSH, WHAT'LL THEY DO WITH YOU AFTER I'M GONE?

HEY! QUIT IT, BONBON, YOU'RE TICKLIN' ME! CUT IT OUT, I TELL YA!

WELL, CAN YA BEAT THAT?

HURRAY! BONBON'S SAVED MY LIFE—I'M FREE!

Atta Boy, Bon-Bon!

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