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ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—180 acres at Tenmile, \$1000 cash. Irvin Meyer, Roseburg, Phone 457.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, dry, 16 inch, \$1.25 at mill; \$2.25 delivered in 5-tier lots. O. C. Welkel, Mill, Coos Junction.

FOR SALE—21 Indian Runner ducks. E. W. Haley & Son, 11 miles east of town, opposite State Farm.

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FOR SALE—3 registered Short-horn heifers, two years old and bred. Phone or write C. O. Garrett & Son, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—At bargain prices, 1 Maytag washer (gas motor); 1 John Deere drag saw, and two young coyote hounds. Phone 2415.

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FOR SALE—Porcelain top kitchen cabinet, \$16. Colonial Jr. range, \$25. Bed spring and mattress; few chairs; kitchen table and small articles. All like new. H. Johnson, Edenbower Orchard Tracts.

WANTED

WANTED—Second hand two-bottom disc plow, horse power, Geo. W. Turner, Glendale, Ore.

WANTED—Man with portable mill and donkey to saw and log cedar cross ties. O. C. Welkel. See me at Mill, Coos Junction.

WANTED—By competent bookkeeper, all or part time work, or will balance books each month. Address SOS, care this office.

WANTED—We will buy hides, wool, pelts, chittam bark and all kinds of junk. Alaska Hide, Wool & Junk Co., 404 W. Cass St. Phone 201.

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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, feels a premonition of trouble when she receives a dagger-like paper knife from Lila Marsh, who has turned Rod down because he is not wealthy. But she courageously resolves not to be jealous of Rod's past love affair since his future is in her keeping.

She also accidentally overhears one bridesmaid ask another if she thought the bride liked being second choice. "The pain in her heart vanishes when Rod whispers 'My wife' with a world of adoration in his eyes."

They spend an ideal honeymoon and Bertie Lou forgets the shadow cast by the ex-sweetheart until they return and find Lila playing dictator in their apartment because she "knows what Rod likes."

The newlyweds settle down in their little home, but too much hospitality upsets their financial budget. This worries Bertie Lou, as does the persistent annoyance of Lila. So she is happy when Rod accepts a position in New York which has been offered him by an old friend, Tom Fraser. But the serpent is not cast out of their Eden yet, for when they are leaving, Lila announces her intention of seeing them soon for she is going to visit Molly Fraser.

Bertie Lou is anxious to make a good impression so they go to an expensive hotel to live until they can find an apartment. Molly urges her to buy "smart clothes" and Bertie Lou is amazed at the cost of everything. They finally take a three-room apartment at \$85 a month. She tells Rod that she believes Molly does not like her.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XI
"You're cuckoo," Rod told Bertie Lou, but he said it with a smile. "Of course Molly likes you."

"Of course she doesn't," Bertie Lou returned as stoutly. "But she likes you. And she likes Lila."

Rod looked up quickly. He was trying the lace of his black shoes. There was a queer sound in Bertie Lou's voice.

"I think you're mistaken, honey," he said soberly; "but if Molly isn't friendly toward you we won't go there."

"We must," Bertie Lou said flatly. "We'd be in a terrible fix if you lost your position now. We've spent so much money in just a few days. I've no idea where it's gone to," she added plaintively.

"I have," Rod said decisively. "It's gone for keeping up with New York. But I guess Tom wouldn't care me just because you and Molly failed to hit it off."

"What's wrong, anyway? You were

friendly enough with Molly in Wayville."

"It's a silly thing, but I think she believes I was trying to put something over on her," Bertie Lou replied. "Make her believe my parents are wealthy, or something like that. She's made several allusions to bluffers that make me think she found out after that first day she came to see me that we never had an income tax return sheet in the house."

Rod was quiet for a moment. Then, "Well," he said gently, "you did throw a bluff by coming to this hotel."

"You know why," Bertie Lou exclaimed. "But I had no idea what it would cost. Anyone can make a mistake."

"But you wouldn't move out the next day like I wanted to," "No," I wouldn't. Not with Molly Fraser trying to patronize me."

Rod looked at her with a touch of exasperation. "And yet you accept invitations to have dinner with them?"

"I'm doing it for your sake. But I'm not going out of my way to be agreeable to her. I won't know to anybody. That's why I told you we ought to come home early. If I stay I'm sure to say something to her. I'd never have wanted to come to New York if I'd known Molly expected to make a constant companion of me."

"This is a hot mess. But you brought Lila's name into it a moment ago. What's Molly's liking for her got to do with it?"

Bertie Lou stole a cornerwise glance at him. His face was perfectly impassive. "Well, you know Molly's asked her to come to New York," she said evenly.

"Sure I know it. But can't Molly like you and Lila both?"

Bertie Lou hesitated, then decided to say it. "I think she did, but I don't believe she knew."

Her voice dropped—"about you and Lila, until she had us all to dinner at the Arlington."

"There isn't anything to know that would stop her from being friends with either one of you," Rod said quickly.

He wished he hadn't brought Lila's name back into the conversation. There was a note in the way Bertie Lou spoke of her that showed it cost her something to mention his old love affair.

Bertie Lou went on without taking up his remark. "Molly can't help taking sides, I guess. She's awfully fond of Lila. I can tell that by the way she's always saying admiring things about her. And Lila probably admires her just as much. I think Molly's artificial and common, and you know you can't keep from showing people what you think of them in some way or other."

"It's too bad you didn't dis-

cover all this before we left Wayville."

Rod said, a trifle testily. "Perhaps I did, about Molly, but it didn't matter to me then."

"It doesn't matter to me now," "Yes, it does. Because, though I'm sure she doesn't like me, she doesn't drop me. I think it's because she likes you. Feels sorry for you, maybe. And I can't drop her. There's always the chance that she'd talk Tom into firing you."

"I'll take that chance. Call her up and say we can't come."

"Don't be foolish, Rod. We haven't enough money for you to be out of work. And we've signed the lease for the apartment, you know. With the first and last month's rent paid in advance."

"We can go back to Wayville."

"And have everyone laughing at us. I shouldn't have said anything to you, but when you get to playing poker with Tom you don't seem to know when to stop."

"Well, maybe when we get settled in the apartment they won't ask us to dinner," Rod consoled her. "And that reminds me, here's a letter from Dave Barstone. About the furniture, I guess. Read it while I put on my collar."

Bertie Lou hastily ran through the half-filled page. "Oh, Rod," she said, "something's gone wrong with the fixing Dave was going to do with the railroad. We won't get our things for weeks."

"Let me see," Rod took the letter and read it over to himself. "That's a bad break. But we've got to move just the same, Bertie Lou," he said firmly.

"I know it," she agreed. "But what will we do in that apartment with no furniture? There are such a few things we need to buy. Don't you think we'd better go to a cheaper hotel and wait for our furniture to come?"

"I thought you wouldn't let down your standard," Rod grinned at her. "Anyway it would be throwing the rent money away to do that."

"Nobody would expect us to live here for weeks," Bertie Lou defended herself. "I thought we'd leave in a day or two. But if we move into the apartment now I'd have to get a bedavenport, and I wanted one that was built to sit on."

"What's the matter with an army cot for me, as we planned?" "You couldn't endure it for weeks."

"Well, I don't like the idea of going to another hotel. It would cost too much."

Bertie Lou puckered her brows over the careful attention she was giving her fingernails. "I have it," she exclaimed brightly. "We'll have Mum's sell our things in Wayville and we'll buy everything there. Then we can have just what we want. Some of our stuff wouldn't fit in the apartment very well anyhow."

"But Bertie Lou, I'd hate to spend all the money we have on furniture," Rod objected. "You needn't. We could buy on the deferred payment plan. Use

the money we get for our furniture as the down payment and pay the balance like rent."

Rod frowned. "You know I saved pretty hard to buy that furniture. And we wouldn't get anything for it."

"I know," Bertie Lou admitted softly. "But we simply can't live in a half-empty apartment. A few days wouldn't have made any difference. But weeks! We might as well buy furniture as pay hotel rent when we already have the apartment paid for."

"But I'm beginning to see that \$65 a week won't keep us in the style to which Wayville has accustomed us," Rod replied, a little more than half seriously.

Bertie Lou came over and straightened his tie.

"Let's make a budget when we get back tonight and see," she coaxed. "Other young people—married couples—live well in New York. And I'm sure there aren't thousands of men any smarter than you are."

Rod laughed. "Budget! Know any more funny ones?"

"We won't have a party until we get the furniture paid for," Bertie Lou promised pleadingly. "And if we stay in a hotel Molly will keep on asking us to dinner. That means taking them out to expensive restaurants in return."

Rod stooped down and kissed her. "You know how to get what you want, don't you?" he said. "The old Eve stuff."

"If you can't resist me, then I'll ask something else," Bertie Lou laughed. "I wish you wouldn't play poker with Tom. Lou loses too much money."

"I haven't lost more than \$5."

But that night he had usually good luck and won back his five before Bertie Lou came in to watch the game.

She came up behind his chair and looked over his shoulder at the pile of chips before him. There were a number of blue and red ones. She knew he was winning. Still, she tried to draw him away from the game. Suggested they ought to go.

Rod felt embarrassed and looked sympathetically at the other men. Bertie Lou ought to know he had to give them a chance to win their money back. "Pretty soon," he said impatiently to her. "Before the evening was over all but he regretted his refusal to stop playing. He had won rather a large sum. And to show how he felt about it, he invited them all out to a supper club."

"Let's make it next Thursday," Molly suggested. She had a special reason for setting the date for that night.

(To Be Continued)

PICNIC ANNOUNCED

The first annual picnic of the employees of the Southern Oregon Gas corporation will be held at Grants Pass on Sunday, July 29, according to an announcement received today by M. R. Brown, local manager. All of the local employees are making plans to be present.

He spent 18 months in the Army with the second Perry expedition and lived for 13 years in the Orient. He plans to visit 35 nations and to report at the 1929 Rotary convention at Dallas.

We are now showing all models of the new Essex cars. Largest selling 6-cylinder car in the world. Roy Catching Motor Co.

GOSPEL OF ROTARY TO BE CARRIED TO NATIONS OF WORLD

MINNEAPOLIS, July 19.—Extension of Rotary International is the aim of a world tour undertaken by James W. Davidson, former American consul general at Shanghai, as a result of the last Rotary convention, held here.

Davidson, a resident of Calgary, Alta., has accepted appointment as a special representative of Rotary to visit some of the 44 nations having clubs and to survey others not represented.

McCormick-Deering cream separators are light running as well as close skimming. Often they will save enough cream in one year to pay for themselves. Sold at Wharton Bros.

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UNIFORM LAWS ASSEMBLY CHOOSES NEW OFFICERS

(Associated Press Special Wire)

SEATTLE, July 19.—Jesse A. Miller of Des Moines, Ia., was re-elected president of the national conference of commissioners on uniform state laws today at the twenty-eighth annual convention of the group.

Judge Frank M. Clevenger of Wilmington, Ohio, was named vice-president to succeed William M. Hargett of Harrisburg, Pa., who was named chairman of the executive committee. Other officers named were John H. Voorhees, Sioux Falls, S. D., secretary, and William O. Hart, New Orleans, treasurer.

In a proposed uniform divorce law to which consideration was given today, extreme cruelty, willful desertion for two years, habitual drunkenness for a similar period; immoral conduct, and imprisonment for more than a year were given as causes for divorce.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



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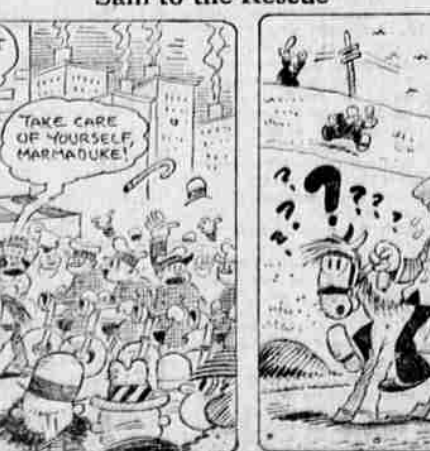
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By Martin



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By Small

