

Serviceable Presents

Just now we are offering a charming selection of Dinner Sets that are just the thing for Anniversary or Wedding Presents, or for the wife. They come in

Decorated Ivory Ware and only
\$9.49

Come in and look over our stock of China and Silver Ware, or anything you may need for the dining room or kitchen.

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

CRAWFORD PEACHES for sale. Phone 3712. G. A. Johnson.

HARTLETT pears for sale. 1454 W. West Roseburg.

Guinea pigs 25 and Virgil Rust, Dillard.

Jersey bull 24 years dairy stock. Louis Island.

800 sheep, mixed and wethers. Rice Island.

ELBERTA Canning peaches now ready. A. F. Sukdorf, Coos Junction.

FOR SALE—Thirty nanette goats five to eight years. W. G. Paul, Roseburg, Ore.

PRUNE DIPPER, FANS DRYER SUPPLIES. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—Clover and alfalfa hedges. H. F. Wells, Rt. 1, Yoncalla, Ore.

USED CLETRAC—We have a model W Cletrac at a bargain. Farm Bureau Exchange.

PEA hay for sale. Inquire Geo. McClellan's store, West Side, between 6 and 7 p. m.

SHERIFF'S rams for sale, purebred and subject to registry. Lewin Parker, phone 36P31.

JOHN DEERE TRACTORS will put your power costs. Powerful, economical, durable. Farm Bureau Exchange.

LIGHT PLANTS—Fairbanks-Morse light plants are cheap to operate and are low in price. Farm Bureau Exchange.

BEST CANNING peaches are ripe. Crawford's \$1.25 to \$1.80. bushel peach box; 75c to 90c at farm six miles south. L. N. Skinner and Son.

FEED GRINDERS—Our Fairbanks-Morse grinders are very efficient and low in price. Farm Bureau Exchange.

PEACHES for sale, leave your order for canning peaches at \$1 per bushel. 4 1/2 miles east of Dixonville road. Lewin G. Parker, phone 36P31.

PIPE PUMPS TANKS—We carry a complete line of supplies for water systems. Let us figure your needs. Lon Micea, Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—1 acre land bordered by river. Shade and fruit trees. 5-room house. Suitable for chickens or rabbits. Priced to sell. Terms. Virgil Rust, Dillard.

FOR SALE—One of the good stock farms of Douglas county. 100 acres all fenced with best of woven wire. Very convenient to school, on main county road. Might consider some property as part payment. Can give easy terms to right party. Write for particulars. W. L. Cobb, Roseburg.

Roseburg Cabinet Shop 220 W. Oak FURNITURE REPAIRING Upholstering and Veneer Panel Cut to Order Window Screens made to order E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

NEON SIGNS Sold Outright Roy Hufham Roseburg, Oregon

BUSTER KEATON in "COLLEGE" Also Fables Sportlights and Good Comedy PLAYHOUSE SUTHERLIN WED. AND THURS. 15-16 8 P. M.

Fire Hazards are increased during this time of the year. Carry Fire Insurance In an adequate amount to protect yourself in case of fire. Check up on your policies and make that you are protected. Our office is at your service in all matters pertaining to fire and auto insurance. Prompt and reliable service. G. W. Young & Son INSURANCE 118 Cass St. Phone 417

CITY OF SUTHERLIN SAWMILL AND BOX FACTORY OPPORTUNITY—14,000 acres with 524 million feet of Douglas fir and 25 million sugar pine. PRICE \$100 M. ft. The city will donate mill site adjoining trackage containing 150 acres. Further particulars E. G. KINGWELL, SUTHERLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Sutherlin, Oregon.

For Your TABLE We carry the best of everything in Groceries and Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Low prices prevail and we deliver goods at your home. Phone 63 Economy Grocery O. L. JOHNSON "The Store That Serves You Best" Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward married Rod Bryer, who had previously been engaged to Lila Marsh. The latter amuses herself by telling her friends that she was Rod's first love, and continues to make life miserable for the bride until she meets a rich Mr. Loree and marries him. Then she asks Bertie Lou to forgive the past.

Trying to keep up socially with wealthy friends plunges the Bryers in debt and Rod becomes depressed. Lila sees her chance to persuade him to accept a higher salary from Loree.

Shortly after, she asks Rod to put some jewels in the safe during her husband's absence. The jewels disappear, and Rod wants to notify the police but Lila insists that they keep the matter secret, pointing out that suspicion against him might spoil his career. Bertie Lou finds out that he has been seeing Lila secretly and is heartbroken.

She is called home to her sick mother, and has to catch a train without seeing Rod. The separation, added to Lila's plotting, causes a coldness to spring up between them.

Bertie Lou returns on the eve of their first anniversary to find Rod apparently indifferent. Each expects the other to make advances.

Rod goes to the Lorees without her, and Bertie Lou goes out with Marco Palmer to retail. Coming home, Marco kisses her unexpectedly at the door and Rod sees it. He offers Bertie Lou a divorce and she counters with the same offer to him.

They finally agree to make a go of it, but Rod cuts down on extravagance and Bertie Lou thinks he is spending the money on Lila, so she goes out more and more with Marco.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY Bertie Lou had left her room door open. On the bed was the half-filled suitcase into which she was throwing her belongings and toilet articles indiscriminately.

Rod was struck by her hasty carelessness. Bertie Lou had always been fastidiously neat. Now he saw with surprise that her room was disordered and untidy.

He could not understand it. The rest of the apartment was as clean and orderly as ever. Bertie Lou could have told him of aching weariness and tired flesh that rebelled under the lash of prideful spirit; of mopping up floors at odd hours, while her head ached stingingly and her fingers trembled over the mop rag.

She could have told him of a complete lack of strength to carry her industry into her own room. The first time she failed to move the bed and sweep under it, she felt guilty. Next it was the dresser

that was left undisturbed. Presently only the places that showed were swept and dusted. And, finally, an hour of the day or night would have found the foot of the bed and the two chairs decorated with a garment or two.

Bertie Lou used her room almost exclusively for changing her clothes. Now and then she matched a few fitful hours of sleep, but barely enough to keep her going. Her splendid young constitution carried her through, though pressed. Lila sees her chance to persuade him to accept a higher salary from Loree.

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Rod barely arrived ahead of the guest of honor. Lila was inclined to be peevish because he hadn't come early, but she had little chance to scold. And Rod's frank admiration appeared her.

Lila had done her best. Her hair was bound with a jeweled filigree band in such a way as to make her bob look like a sashy coiffure. And her complexion was perfectly dazzling. She had used a lavender powder which turned her skin to a marvelous tone under the artificial light. Her full, round lips blushed like a scarlet flower beneath the stars in her eyes. Stars that were lighted for Rod.

Cyrus had presented her with some new jewels. But Rod noticed that she was wearing the copies of those that had been stolen, as well. A superb sapphire and diamond ornament hung on a slender chain around her neck and reposed on the blue-veined whiteness of her breast.

Having decided that a man of the world such as Cyrus described Monsieur Clavier to be would appreciate an original French Lila had bought the latest cut out she could find. Unfortunately, while Monsieur recognized it as French, he smiled inwardly at the naïveté of the American woman of good society who buys dresses designed for the French demi-monde.

But he allowed no hint of his amusement to show in his manner. Lila accepted with delight his kiss upon her hand, glancing at Rod over Monsieur's bowed head to call his attention to the Frenchman's courtly manner. She hoped Rod would see that she liked it. He did and scowled.

However, Lila made him happy very shortly. She must go into dinner with Monsieur Clavier but she put Rod on her other side. And she graciously gave him as much attention as her guest of honor received.

It was not kindness that prompted her to do this. She really did not know that if another man had sat in the seat she gave him he'd have burned with jealousy, and that it was exquisite torture to him to be near her.

She wanted him close to please herself. Though at times she fairly hated him because he wouldn't see, or admit that he saw—she did not know which way it was—that she was inviting him to make love to her.

He was offering more resistance than she had expected. At times she told herself that he could not be won. But she would not give up. Bringing Rod to her feet had become an obsession. She had developed a rancorous hatred of Bertie Lou—a hatred that drove her on.

To let Rod go without his having declared his passion would be to hand the victor's crown to a girl who despised her. That Bertie Lou did despise her she knew by the way Rod was permitted to kiss his own way without interference. It was as though Bertie Lou had

said to her: "If he wants you I don't want him; but let's see you get him."

It would have saved her pride considerably if Rod had told her how hard he tried to keep away from her; how many times he swore never to see her again, but how he was always lured back to fast his eyes on her dazzling beauty, staking his honor on his power to resist his desire to her, to keep himself up and hear his longing in silence.

But tonight, he realized, with sudden understanding of his own limitations, it was going to be harder than ever to keep from being a bright light a warm light, and Rod felt himself succumbing to a mothlike weakness. Outside of her radiant life was a void.

Lila detected a change in him when she turned quickly from an animated conversation with Monsieur Clavier and caught Rod's gaze unmasked. She lifted a glass of wine and smiled at him over it. Rod politely lifted his own glass but his hand trembled so that a few drops of champagne were spilled. He did not smile back at Lila, because he had seen complete understanding of his emotions in her expression.

Looks are often more revealing than words. Rod read submission in the look Lila gave him over her glass. He knew that everything he had not said had been telegraphed to her in an instant. And her answer, returned to him in a flash, had set his blood on fire.

But before he drained his glass and put it down he had extinguished the flame of passion in the cold water of enunciation.

Her husband's voice—jolly old Cy—telling a Scotch joke—carried down to him. Rod looked at him, quaffed the remainder of his wine and mentally gave Lila up even before she turned back to Monsieur Clavier who was saying something that Rod did not quite grasp at first.

Neither did Lila, so concentrated were her thoughts upon the triumph she believed was hers. Monsieur repeated it. "I was wondering what a comely soul had matched those pearls so perfectly to your complexion, madam," he said.

Rod expected Lila to smile. Instead, a look of uneasiness spread over her countenance. "These are nothing, Monsieur," she said after a tense pause. She was thinking furiously that she wished he'd mind his own business. She could not declare before Cyrus that the pearls were imitations.

"On the contrary, if you will permit me to admire them, I would say they were very beautiful."

"Just little things," Lila murmured nervously.

"That's gratitude," came laughingly from Cyrus, who had overheard the conversation. "But you ought to be pleased, my dear. Monsieur Clavier is one of the great judges of gems in France. At least that's what I've heard," he added, addressing Monsieur Clavier.

Now THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE MEBBE THINGS JUS' HAVEN'T STARTED YET

MYGOSH—LISTEN, I'LL BET IT'S A HORSE THIEF—OR MEBBE AN OUTLAW

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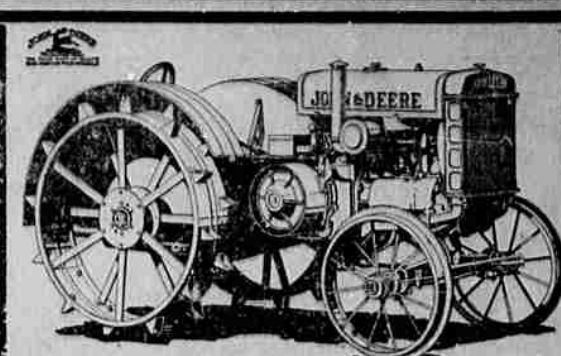
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JOHN DEERE TRACTORS
POWERFUL ECONOMICAL DURABLE
Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange
ROSEBURG Agents for OAKLAND
Fairbanks Morse & Co. Bean Spray Pump Co.
John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

OREGON TRAGEDIES.

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
THE DALLIES, Ore., Aug. 13.—Alfred Marx, 21, of Salem, was killed when a motorcycle he was riding collided with an automobile driven by Millard Marth, of Grass Valley Saturday night, on the Sherman county highway near Kent. The accident occurred at a curve, and a coroner's jury held careless driving by both was responsible.

A rock thrown by a blast set off by a crew working on the Wapinitia cutoff, struck Knut Running of Portland, on the head late Saturday, and Running was killed. He had started work at the camp that day.

Eat barbeque sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand. ELEPHANTS SCARE BEND

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
BEND, Ore., Aug. 13.—Nine circus elephants, frightened by a runaway team, broke from control of their keepers on a residential street here yesterday. They were finally herded into a pasture and chained, without any casualties.

INFANT AND PRE-SCHOOL CLINIC Douglas County Health Unit AUG. 15, 1-4 P. M. Health Office in Courthouse Roseburg.

GIRL, HURT, CRAWLS MILE LANGLOIS, Ore., Aug. 13.—Forced to crawl home on her hands and knees after she stepped into a hole springing an ankle, Miss Cora Russell was resting really today. She crawled a mile through brush in six hours.

Arunde, piano tuner. Phone 180-L

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WELL, THIS'S NOTHIN' TO WRITE HOME ABOUT—GEE WHIZZ!! AN WE CAME CLEAR OUT HERE FOR SOME FUN AN' EXCITEMENT

YEH! AN' LOOK—THAT STUFF ABOUT TH' WILD WEST IS ALL BOLOGNA

I'LL SAY! TH' W IN WILD IS UPSIDE DOWN IF FOLKS OUT HERE CALL THIS WILD, THEY OUGHTA TAKE IN A COLLEGE DANCE BACK HOME, EH?

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HEY! HEY—WOT ???

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Real Excitement

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Exercising His Pets

WELL, THIS'S NOTHIN' TO WRITE HOME ABOUT—GEE WHIZZ!! AN WE CAME CLEAR OUT HERE FOR SOME FUN AN' EXCITEMENT

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