

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

FOR SALE—86 half grown turkeys. Phone 6F24.

CHINCHILLA rabbits for sale. Robert Shaffer, Canyonville.

FOR SALE—Peach plums and cucumbers. Phone 34F2.

FOR SALE—Registered yearling Hampshire rams. E. M. Mathis, Phone 3F4.

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey cow, work horses and saddle horses. Ervin Rice, Oakland.

FOR SALE—800 sheep, mixed ewes, lambs and wethers. Rice Bros. Dillard.

FOR SALE—Cheap—Clover and alfalfa hays. H. F. Wells, Rt. 1, Yoncalla, Ore.

FOR SALE—A few four posters and spool beds, and other antiques. 343 Stephens St.

FOR SALE—Registered Shropshire buckles. Lyle Marsters, phone 17F2.

CANNING tomatoes at canning prices. O. K. Gardens, Walter Hercher, Dillard.

FOR SALE—Sheep, 75 head aged ewes, 55 lambs, a few wethers. Also six high grade Holstein milk cows. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two good Corriedale bucks \$15 for both or will trade for one good Shropshire buck. C. E. Wilson, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 23F13.

BEST CANNING peaches are ripe. Crawford \$1.25 to \$1.50 bushel peach box; 75c to 90c at farm six miles south. L. B. Skinner and Son.

FOR SALE and rent—3 sheep ranches, 2 for sale; 1 for rent, 640 acres cash, 240 sheep, 125 goats, cash. Bargain. Retiring. W. J. Butler, Creswell, Ore. Phone 2F45.

Chiropractor

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

Roseburg Cabinet Shop

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

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 see 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
116 Cass St. Phone 417

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.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears, 50 cents a bushel. Walter Singleton, East Douglas St.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, 16, 18 and 20 inch; also red fir block; at prices you can afford. Oak block, \$3.25 Phone 6F3.

FOR SALE—7-year-old horse, true and gentle, weight about 1500 lbs., \$75, or will trade for 2nd hand Ford truck. Phone 6F22.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room modern house with garage. Phone 566R.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartments, heated, modern, close in. Inquire 124 W. Douglas St.

FOR RENT—6-room unfurnished house and 5-room furnished house, 2 blocks east of Sixth St. on Ivan St. E. L. Hammond.

FOR RENT—4-room modern, furnished bungalow, nice and clean, wood range and gas. Cheap rent. 762 Fullerton St., phone 391-Y.

WANTED

WANTED—Waltress. Call Roseburg Hotel.

WANTED—Good ranch dog for his keep. L. Learn, Looking Glass.

WANTED—prune pickers and a teamster. F. W. Ritzman, Ridge, Ore.

WANTED—Family of 3 or 4 to pick prunes. C. R. Dyer, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

WANTED immediately, woman for gen. housework. 502 E. Washington St.

WANTED—2nd hand furniture for 5-room house, Sept. 1st. Box 227, M. R. B., Eugene.

BARBER WANTED—For small town shop. Every thing, furnished. A chance to make money. Address F. J. Helliwell, Yoncalla, Ore.

LOST

LOST—Small black suit case. Leave at Umpqua Hotel. Mrs. Ware.

LOST—Between Grants Pass and Elgarose, piece of canvas 16x20. Return to C. S. Van Ornum, Melrose.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 653 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

FRESH VEGETABLES

Get them at the Ed Saulsberry stand at 407 W. Cass St. Opens Tuesday noon, August 14. Tomatoes, 5c lb., green peppers, 10c lb., cucumbers, 25c doz., watermelons, 3c lb. Also other garden truck at low prices.

REPORT OF POISON IN LOWENSTEIN'S BODY FALSE

(Associated Press Special Wire)

PARIS, Aug. 17.—Reports that poison had been found in the viscera of Capt. Alfred Lowenstein, the Belgian financier who was killed when he fell or stepped from an airplane 4000 feet above the English channel, were denounced as "pure fantasies" today by experts who are analyzing the organs.

The report was originally attributed to Dr. Paul in a dispatch received a few days ago from Boulogne. He denied its authenticity and was joined in that denial by Dr. Kohn-Abrecht, the latter being the analyst appointed by the Boulogne court. Both said that their work was not finished.

Chevrolet Coach, in fine condition. A fine small family car at a very attractive price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

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 truckage containing 150 acres. Further particulars E. G. KINGWELL, SUTHERLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Sutherlin, Oregon.

LOVE FOR TWO

RUTH DEWEY GROVES © 1928 BY NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou Ward marries Rod Bryer, who had previously been engaged to Lila Mae. Lila makes 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 seizes 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. They 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 catches a train without seeing Rod. The separation, added to Lila's plotting, causes a coldness between them. Each expects the other to make advances or explanations.

Rod goes to the Lorees without her and Bertie Lou goes out with Marco Palmer to retaliate. One evening Rod finds her packing a suitcase for a weekend at the Palmer estate, and admits to himself that his love is dead and that he is infatuated with Lila. He is stunned to learn that Lila deceived him about the stolen jewels when a connoisseur admires her pearls at a dinner party.

Confronted, she admits that she gave him an empty case in order to make him dependent on her generosity, to win his love. He repudiates her treachery and disloyalty to her husband and she sneeringly reminds him that Bertie Lou is at a house party with young Palmer. He leaves her and drives madly out to the Palmer estate.

CHAPTER XXXV

For half a minute Rod failed to grasp the significance of what he heard, or rather the import of hearing Bertie Lou's voice at that time in that room. He stood where he was, hesitating about breaking in upon her while the maid was present.

And then, before he had come to any decision about what he should do, it came to him with a shattering impact that Lila was right. Bertie Lou had not kept their agreement. She had broken her word, her vows, and destroyed his last remaining faith in her.

Rod stood there, helpless, for a black period that never could be measured, while the degrading conviction of Bertie Lou's guilt rooted itself deep in his soul. It was like a cold finger tearing at all that was clean and decent in his life. A bitter nausea swept over him and he leaned weakly against a wall for support.

Rod climbed into his taxicab and was driven back to the city in a mood as hopeless as any the human mind can encounter. Every thing was gone. His position, his friendship with Cyrus Loree—though he hardly realized this at the time, it was the devastating destruction of his faith in the two women who had meant all of love and honor to him that reduced him to a feeling of unpeakable disgust and loathing for them.

Strangely, it was Bertie Lou who drew his blackest thoughts. He could have killed her, if he'd had his hands on her throat then, he told himself. Her smooth white throat, her damnable kissable throat! The memory of it was torture to him.

The driver turned. He thought he'd heard a groan. Well, it might have been. Queer fish, this fellow, he thought, out of a house like a man who'd seen into hell, and

now he sat back there, his head dropped to his hands and away he

tried to beat the devil. "I'll tell 'em, I'll be glad to drop him—

and how," he told himself.

Rod did not speak to him during the drive back to town. Time seemed to mean nothing to him now. The driver asked him, when they reached the Queen's bridge, where he should take him and Rod gave him the address of his apartment.

When he got there he stumbled out of the cab and handed the driver a bill which the latter

stuffed into his pocket with a surprised grin after one glance at it. Rod did not say a word to the driver.

He climbed the stairs to his floor like an old man. Bitter, disillusioned, sick. An epithet had attached itself to Bertie Lou in his mind and he repeated it over and over with maddening monotony. "Money-hungry creature."

Money, money, money. Lila wanted it. Bertie Lou wanted it. Lila wanted love, too. Rod wondered, with a stab of pain through his dulling misery, if Bertie Lou wanted it too—if she loved this Marco Palmer.

But she didn't have to do it that way. Rod muttered aloud. "She could have had her freedom to marry young Palmer. . . . Oh, God, Bertie Lou."

The cruellest thing that ever happened to Rod happened then. He knew that he loved Bertie Lou. He knew why Lila and her treachery to Cy, her trickery, and her profane offer of love had slipped out of his mind. Bertie Lou was all that mattered to him. She had been all that mattered to him, ever. He forgot the epithet in thinking of her as Marco's wife.

How clear the glass in retrospect. What is easier than looking backward? It is like solving other people's troubles; to see where you made yesterday's mistakes.

Rod knew what had happened to him—knew that Lila had fastidiously killed the old appeal, that she had lured him to her before he learned to care for Bertie Lou. Had never, perhaps, burned itself completely out. He had hated her, as she said, because she was selfish and scheming.

He faced it frankly, even admitting to himself that Lila's determined pursuit of him might have flattered him. No, that was not so; he honestly had not known that she was deliberately working for a renewal of their love for each other. He had been warmed by their friendship and understanding. If he had come to believe himself in love with her again it was because she had reversed his opinion of her and compelled him to admire and respect her as a truly noble creature.

His desire for her, that now rankled in his memory like a poisonous weed, had not been noble. But at least, it could be said for him that he had held it in check, never so much as caring for her slim fingers. Rod did not feel ashamed; only humiliated that he had wanted to take her in his arms and kiss her.

He took upon himself the full blame for having killed Bertie Lou's love. He saw it now—she must have suffered over Lila. Who could tell to what lengths Lila had gone to break Bertie Lou's faith in him? He'd never sought to find out why she had gone back to Wayville without a word to him.

He found it easy now to understand why he hadn't wanted an explanation upon her return. He did not spare himself the painful remorse it cost him to admit that it was because of Lila that he

wanted to take up their life where she had broken it off when she left Lila. Lila again, with her subtle insinuations against Bertie Lou, her play on his natural resentment.

Rod sank upon the davenport and buried his face in his hands as he had in the taxi, and the prayer that comes at least once to almost every human being's lips burst from him in an agony of repentance. "Oh, God, if I only had to do over again!"

"I've tenderly, how dearly, he would cherish Bertie Lou. For a moment he forgot that she had been false beyond the breaking of her vows—forgetting if he would still their pact, her promise to give him warning, to tell him when another man had entered her life.

Rod groaned over it, when it did come back to him, as was inevitable. It was too late now to make amends to her, to pray for forgiveness. He could pray only that his mad obsession, his cursed infatuation for Lila, had not driven Bertie Lou beyond the gates of happiness. There must be a chance for her.

There was nothing left for him to do but make it as easy as possible for her. Clear out, that was it.

And even as the thought came to him Bertie Lou was on her way home, wondering if he would still be there or out to breakfast when she got in. If only she could have breakfast with him . . . shut your eyes, Bertie Lou, and think of something else!

She was dreadfully hungry. The tray was untouched in her room at the Palmers, she supposed. Unless Marco had ordered it removed when he discovered that she'd left. It was likely. He'd gone on to his own quarters to dress on their way back from the swimming pool. They'd gone for an early dip when the party finally broke up at dawn.

She was not far behind Rod, but far enough to make a great difference in their lives.

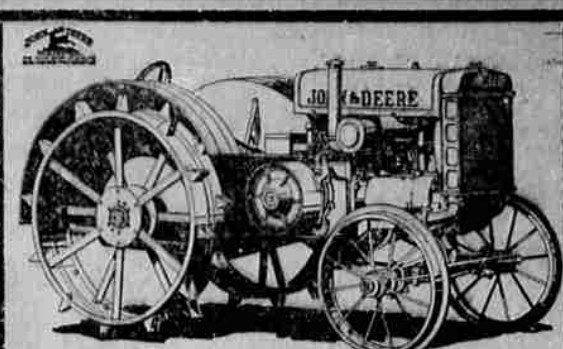
(To Be Continued)

NOTICE

If you want to buy, sell, or trade real estate, see BRUCE CO., Myrtle Creek.

NATURAL MILK FAVORED

PORTLAND, Aug. 17.—"Pasteurization destroys a large part of the nutritious elements of milk; vitamins A and B are retarded, and vitamin C is killed entirely," de-



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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.

Everyone else had gone to bed.

The water was cold but fresh. Marco had ordered the pool filled that night, though it had been emptied for what his parents believed would be the last time for the season just before they went abroad.

Bertie Lou had enjoyed the few minutes they spent in it after a dive from the springboard. Marco had spoiled the appetite it gave her for breakfast, though, when he suddenly took her in his arms and tried to kiss her.

Bertie Lou was angry. She'd told him she didn't like that sort of thing. But Marco had only laughed at her. This was in her room, after they'd got out of their bathing suits in the shower rooms downstairs and come up in dressing gowns. Marco had asked for a cigarette and Bertie Lou had let him come in for one.

When he was gone, promising to dress and return to breakfast with her, Bertie Lou hastily packed her suitcase and hurried down to the garage and bribed the chauffeur, who had been kept up for all night duty in case a guest decided to leave, to take her to the railroad station.

She was not far behind Rod, but far enough to make a great difference in their lives.

(To Be Continued)

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clared Dr. W. E. Stone, of Kansas City, secretary of the National Milk Producers' association of America, at a meeting of the Portland Cooperative Dairymen's association last night in the Labor temple.

"Physicians more and more are advocating the use of clean and pure raw milk, and public opinion is swinging in its favor," he said. "There has been well-organized propaganda against natural milk, and a false security about pasteurized milk has been created."

Dr. Stone said that he visited a number of raw-milk dairies in the vicinity of Portland yesterday and found them as modernly equipped and sanitary as any he has seen anywhere.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE

As democratic nominee for the office of county judge, I solicit the support of the voters of Douglas county at the general election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1928.

WALTER S. HAMILTON.

TUNNEY OFF FOR EUROPE

(Associated Press Special Wire)

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—James J. Tunney, private citizen, formerly Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the world, is on the high seas today bound for Europe for his projected walking trip with Thornton Wilder, novelist. Gene, as flustered as any other private citizen, sailed yesterday aboard the Mauretania.

Chevrolet Coach, in fine condition. A fine small family car at a very attractive price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and five forever Brand's Road Stand.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

SINCE BOOTS AND BARE FEET HAVE FOUND LIFE SO DULL AND UN-INTERESTING AT THE BAR-NONE RANCH—THE BOYS HAVE DECIDED TO GIVE THEM A TOUCH OF THE OLD WEST, AND MAKE THEIR VISIT A REAL EXCITING ONE.



And Then Some



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



For Oscar?



By Blosser



By Small



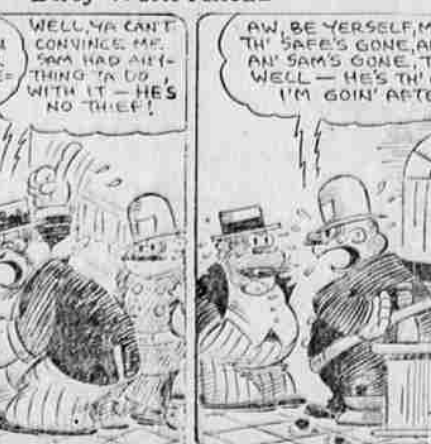
SALESMAN SAM



Dirty Work Ahead



By Small



By Small



By Small

