

Factory Shipment of

Earthenware Mixing Bowls

Up to 17 Inches in Diameter.

These Splendid Kitchen Mixing Bowls Come in Sets of Five.

Ivory White Lined, 6 to 9 inches in Diameter, per set only

\$1.90

Once used they will be found indispensable

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FORD truck and trailer for sale.

Title Creek.

25c per bushel.

Box Harry.

grain seed.

S. D.

head it taken.

Dillard.

TOMATOES, 50c per bushel. Bring boxes. Boyer's Truck Garden, Dillard.

FOR SALE—Registered Duroc pigs, \$10, each. F. E. Weaver, Riddle.

FOR SALE—3 milch cows. Phone 3052 on White H. G. Hastings, Roseburg, R. 2.

FOR SALE—Canning peaches and pears, 75c and up. Fred Renner, Happy Valley bridge.

ELBERTA peaches, fine and ripe at right prices. At the Lathrop Peach Orchard, Myrtle Creek.

REGISTERED SHROPSHIRE RAMS for sale—Yearlings. Your choice \$25. Mrs. W. E. Stafford, 1001 Mill St. Eugene, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Slab wood, 16, 18 and 20 inch; also red fir block; at prices you can afford. Oak block, \$3.25. Phone 673.

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears, 35c bushel. Pick them yourself, bring boxes. Red Fruit Stand, Kelley's Corner.

FOR SALE—Purple and common vetch seed, mixed with gray oats. Price 35c. Phone 2508. Arthur R. Weeks, Ruckles, Ore.

COME one, come all, and pick tomatoes at 50c per bushel. Bring your boxes. You can also get fine yellow Bantam corn for canning at a bargain. This corn is not culls. J. E. Evans, Superior Gardens, Dillard—where your dollars have more cents.

Chiropractor

DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER

"Complete Health Service"

Mineral Vapor Baths

327 Cass Phone 491

Roseburg Cabinet Shop

230 W. Oak

FURNITURE REPAIRING

Upon Board and Veneer Panel

Cut to Order

Window Screens made to order

E. S. AND F. L. COKELREAS

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

Good Foods at

Saving Prices

That is what our old customers say.

You will like our plan, too.

All goods delivered.

Phone 63

Economy Grocery

O. L. JOHNSON

"The Store That Serves You Best"

Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

LOVE FOR TWO

1928 BY RUTH DEWEY GROVES © NEA SERVICE

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Bertie Lou and Rod Bryer are happily married, until Lila Love plots to separate them. She had once refused to marry Rod because he was poor. She meets and marries Cyrus Love and persuades him to aid Rod in business while she gains Bertie Lou's confidence by showering her with favors.

Gradually she arouses Rod's interest and faith in her while she plants seeds of doubt about his wife. When Bertie Lou discovers that they see each other secretly, she is heartbroken and indulges in the dissipation of idle wives which Lila had taught her.

They drift apart but Rod will not commit himself to Lila. This infuriates her and she takes a jewel robbery in which it appears that he is the thief, then, insists on keeping it secret to save his reputation. He discovers her treachery, and she says she did it to gain his love.

He repudiates her disloyalty to her husband, and she reminds him that his wife is out with Marco Palmer. Rod drives to the Palmer estate where he sees Marco, and Bertie Lou in evening robes and departs without learning that they were merely coming upstairs from the swimming pool.

Rod leaves Bertie Lou with no explanation, and she thinks that Lila has won him. Both women try to find him without success. Bertie Lou obtains a position and is puzzled when Rod makes no move to get a divorce although his lawyer offers her one. The suspense and dreariness of her lot cause her to seek forgetfulness in Marco's gay crowd. She decides to buy a "green home" with the money Rod had sent her when he left.

COME one, come all, and pick tomatoes at 50c per bushel. Bring your boxes. You can also get fine yellow Bantam corn for canning at a bargain. This corn is not culls. M. J. Lucas, The Pioneer Stand, Dillard—where your dollars have more cents.

FOR RENT

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

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished 5-room house, close in. Call 126-J.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$6. per mo. See night man Perkins Bldg., 4 to 8 p. m.

WANTED

SEWING wanted. Mrs. M. E. Pearce, Kohlhaugen Apts., phone 496-J.

WANTED—Waitress at Roseburg Cafeteria.

WANTED—Maternity work in the home. Mrs. E. E. Thompson, Wilbur, Ore.

WANTED to buy pack horses and saddle horses. Box 80, care News-Review.

WANTED—Prune pickers and dryer men. Apply Wm. P. Weaver, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

WANTED—Modern 5-room house, fully or partly furnished for occupancy Sept. 15. Inquire 219 N. Jackson St.

WANTED—Men to work at common labor. Nice place to live and several months' work if satisfactory. Box 38, care News-Review.

WANTED—A No. 1 cook for all-year, country hotel. Also lady to wash dishes and help with other work. Nice place to live and work. Box 78, care News-Review.

HAVE 200 acres of fine pasture near Eugene, would like to lease about 100 acres, (not too old) for two or three years. For particulars write J. S., box 284, Klamath Falls, Ore.

LOST

LOST—Bunch of kodak pictures with films. Mrs. E. Rhoads, phone 257-R.

MISCELLANEOUS

CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.

TRADE—3-room Portland, modern home, double garage, paved street, for small Douglas Co. ranch. Give all details first letter. Box 70, News-Review.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and two "grover" brand's Road Stand.

AT BRAND'S

Don't fail to see the wonderful display of fancy fruit at Brand's. The finest grapes, melons, and local melons you can find, and at very low prices.

CITY OF SUTHERLIN

SAWMILL AND BOX FACTORY OPPORTUNITY—11,000 acres with 524 million feet of Douglas fir and 35 million sugar pine. Price \$1.60 M. ft. The city will donate mill site adjoining tract containing 150 acres. Further particulars E. G. KINGWELL, SUTHERLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Sutherlin, Oregon.

SALES

NOW LISTEN, JOE—I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. I DON'T STEAL THESE JEWELS. I RECOVERED THEM FROM A COUPLE OF SAFE CRACKERS! BUT HOW CAN I PROVE IT?

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If you ever got dad to give you a pearl cocktail you'd deserve a medal for distinguished service.

You could get it out of me all right only you know I won't have any real luck for years and years.

Bertie Lou laughed. "You see what I mean you have for me," she warned him. "You won't be safe with me, Marco."

"I'll take a chance," he answered. "You'll never want those things bad enough to marry for them unless you're a something about the man. I don't expect you to idolize me, Bertie Lou, or anything like that. But I may get to be a habit that you can't break if I stick around, and you can know how you'll feel to years from now."

"Oh, goodness, Marco, you'll be bored to death trailing along with me. And it won't do you a bit of good."

"It won't. Only if you ever say again you'll marry me you're not to do it."

"You mean ask me first if I want you or your money? I'm a perfect idiot not to grab you. It just happens to be one of my ethical days, but I have others, when I'm so human. I'm scared stiff at the thought of taking care of myself. You see I'm not a strictly modern girl, Marco. I always had someone to look after me. I've stopped and snuffed, and I'm sorry for myself," she added forlornly.

"You're modern to the tip of your ears, anyway," Marco asserted vehemently. "The old-fashioned girl sometimes married for protection. As long as you insist upon having a little love mixed up with it, you're modern, Bertie Lou."

"Well, then, let's get back to town. I have to get up early tomorrow."

"What for?"

"I'm going back to work. Mr. Harrod has been wonderful. I can never thank you enough for getting me a position with him, Marco."

"If I thought it would help my case any I'd ask him to fire you," Marco told her. "Hello, here we are on the Pike! I know a dandy place to eat down the road a few miles."

"What kind of a place?" Bertie Lou asked suspiciously.

"A swell place."

"Dancing?"

"Food too."

"Nothing doing, Marco. You're trying to start me on the road to ruin again."

"You talk like a movie star. I never knew a girl could be so thin. Funny how you still look pretty."

"Is that a promise not to drink anything?" she countered.

"Cross my heart."

He remained true to his word. They drank mineral water with their dinner of roast duckling and a big cup of coffee with cream for their delectable apple pie.

Bertie Lou thought of the usual demitasse, sometimes with brandy, and the countless cigarettes that had followed the dinners together in what she called the old days. She wondered how Marco liked such simple fare.

"He'll tire of it," she told herself. "No need to be ruthless. He will go back to his former friends when he becomes bored with this sort of thing." She looked out at the dancing throng in the center of the room.

"You wouldn't like to dance would you?" she asked sympathetically.

"Don't care a thing about it."

Bertie Lou looked at him with a flash of fear. He had spoken with a conviction. What if she were wrong, and he really was serious about dropping out of his giddy crowd? To have him constantly offering her the haven and security of his fortune—he would come into his grandmother's money when he was 30, he told her—was a prospect that frightened her. It was too tempting when one was in the grip of despair.

She wanted Marco for a friend, but she knew that she would have to face moments of stark loneliness, of terror at the approach of an old age without a home and children. She knew, too, that there would be times when she would be seized with a desire to climb higher on the social ladder than Lila—to have a finer home and more servants than the girl who had stolen her husband.

She had had these moments, these seizures, before. She saw herself arriving in Wayville in an imported limousine, with a second man beside the driver.

She would buy her mother a fine house—the finest in Wayville, with a marquee on the lawn, where guests might have tea in the summer time, it would soon be summer now.

Bertie Lou put down her fork with a sudden distaste for more food. She couldn't play with Marco's heart like a tennis ball, yes and no. If she said yes again she must mean it. And her memory of the time she had been tempted to marry him was so clear. So terribly clear just now when her mind had flashed out to her home and her father's house.

She could feel the heat of the night before her wedding. How frightfully oppressive it had been! Not long now and it would be like that again. And her mother, still weak perhaps from her long illness, up and down stairs, stewing over the pressures that must be done up, worrying about her.

"My mother would like you," she said to Marco. She was surprised to hear herself saying it. It was so far from their previous remarks.

"Does she wear a gingham apron and make ginger cookies?" Marco asked eagerly.

"Perfectly delicious ones."

"Then consider me in love with her," he said. "Say, Bertie Lou, why don't you let me drive you out there this summer to see her? Maybe if she met me I'd have an ally."

Bertie Lou gazed at him from startled eyes. "Oh no," she said.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Highway Construction, Douglas County, Oregon

Sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Douglas County, Oregon, at the court house in Roseburg, Oregon, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 6th day of September, 1928, for construction of 1-50' Standard Market Road Pile trestle 1-44' Frame Bent Bridge.

No bid will be considered unless accompanied by cash, bidder's bond or certified check for an amount equal to at least five (5) per cent of the total amount of the bid.

A sufficient bond will be required for the faithful performance of the contract in a sum equal to one-half the total amount of the bid.

Plans, specifications, forms of contract, proposal blanks, and full information for bidders may be obtained at the office of the county clerk or the county roadmaster, Court House, Roseburg, Oregon, upon the deposit of five dollars (\$5.00).

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals, or to accept any separate proposal deemed best for the County.

Ira B. Riddle, County Clerk of Douglas County.

The County Court of Douglas County, Oregon.

Geo. K. Quine, County Judge.

Huron W. Clough, County Commissioner.

Clyde Beckley, County Commissioner.

TOYS AT 1 PRICE

August sale of toys at 10% to 50% reductions. Buy toys now at Assessor. Carr's.

FRANK L. KALKINS, Assessor.

NOTICE OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION

NOTICE is hereby given that on the second Monday in September, being September 10th, the Board of Equalization will attend in the assessor's office in the court house in Roseburg, Douglas County, Oregon, for the purpose of examining the assessment rolls and correct all errors in valuations, description and quality of land, lots and other property assessed by the assessor, and it shall be the duty of persons interested to appear at that time and place appointed.

FRANK L. KALKINS, Assessor.

Just Wait!

LOOK, BOOTS—HE'S WHY HE'S RUNNING AWAY WITH OUR NAG

ALL I HOPE IS, TH' NAG RUNS AWAY WITH HIM

OF ALL TH' MEAN LOW DOWN TRICKS, I WONDER IF THIS IS ANOTHER LITTLE JOKE TH' BOYS AT TH' RANCH ARE PLAYIN' ON US?

I BETCHA IT IS! WELL—THIS CARRYIN' A JOKE JUS' TOO BLAMED FAR

C'MON—I SPOSE WE MIGHT AS WELL START HOOPIN' IT BACK TO TH' RANCH

AN' WHEN WE GET THERE—HUH! I'M GONNA TELL THOSE BABIES A THING OR TWO

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

WASN'T MY UNCLE CLEM AN'FOL NICE TO SEND ME THIS SWELL COWBOY SUIT? I GOT TO GET BUSY NOW AND KETCH SOME COWS!

BUT THERE AREN'T ANY COWS AROUND HERE—YOU CAN'T CATCH ANYTHING BUT A COUPLE OF DOGS MESSIN'!

OH, BUT IF I WAS SOMEPLACE THAT I'M THINKIN' OF I COULD KETCH SOME THINGS—LOTS OF 'EM!!

YES, BUT YOU AIN'T THERE AND BESIDES WHAT WOULD YOU CATCH IF YOU WAS THERE?