

# Auction Sale

## Wednesday, December 21

### At my ranch 1 1/2 miles west of Sutherlin I will sell the following articles:

- 1 Good Home Comfort Range
- 1 Large Heater, Large Clock
- 2 Bedsteads, 2 Dressers
- 3 Rooking Chairs
- 7 Dining Chairs
- 1 Writing Desk, Library Table
- 1 Organ, 1 Typewriter
- 1 Commode
- 1 Bed Lounge
- Rag Carpet and Rugs
- 1 Electric Iron, Canned Fruit
- 1 Berman Garden Tractor with Plow and Cultivator, etc.
- 1 Gas Engine, 1 Rotary Pump
- 1 Hand, 1 Hand Cultivator
- 1 Harrow, 1 Hand Disk
- 1 Hand Garden Disk
- 3 Ton Peavies
- 1 Logging Jack, 1 Wagon Jack
- 1 Press and Anvil
- 1 Press Drill
- Conveyer Chain
- Crosscut and Hand Saws
- Platform Scales
- Art Square and Coping Saw
- 1 New Cream Separator
- Tools and other articles too numerous to mention.
- Also Turkeys and Chickens

Sale starts at ten o'clock sharp, rain or shine. Free lunch at noon—bring your cups.

Auctioneer, John Abene Clerk, Peter Adams  
Owner, Almond Cook

# CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

## FOR SALE

- FOR SALE—Dry laurel and red fir wood. Phone 10P23.
- FOR SALE—Purebred Bronze tons, 88, R. F. D. No. 1. Phone 5P22. Paul Spain.
- FOR SALE—Bourbon Red turkey toms. I. B. Nichols, Brockway, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Fir block and stove wood. Phone orders to 563-Y. O. J. Rand.
- FOR SALE—Beans, potatoes, squashes, cabbage and kraut. Boyers, Dillard.
- FOR SALE—Bicycle, good tires and fine mechanical condition. Cheap. Phone 356-R.
- FOR SALE CHEAP—Kentucky Mammoth Jack, 5 yrs. old. J. M. Boyles, Myrtle Creek, Ore.
- WOOD FOR SALE—Old growth and second growth fir and ash. R. V. Hatfield, Phone 33F14.
- FOR SALE—Thirty young pigs, \$5.50 and \$4.35 miles east of Dixonville. Hoffstaed, Phone 34F3.
- FOR SALE—Good baled hay, 11 miles east town, Deer Creek road. W. W. Haley, Rt. 1, Box 21-A.
- CHRISTMAS trees and mistletoe. Orders taken at Peoples Supply or phone 480-R. Belmont Morris, 133 N. Flint.
- GOOD dairy, fruit and vegetable farm of 70 acres, irrigated, for rent to small family. See J. H. Morrison, Myrtle Creek, Ore.
- FOR SALE—Dry wood. Red fir \$3, \$5.50 for three tier lots. Red and white fir mixed \$6 load, 2 1/2 tier lots. Phone 2F11.
- FOR SALE—3 dozen White Leg-horn hens, mostly yearlings, fifty cents each. East end Happy Valley bridge. J. W. Howard.
- DRESSED GESE—25¢ per lb. delivered two days before Christmas. Orders must be in by Dec. 18th. Phone 341-Y.

## WANTED

- WANTED—75 tier of wood cut. See M. Garrison, Curry Estate.
- FURS WANTED—I am at Foster & Ague's hardware on Stephens street. Bring or ship to me. B. F. Shields, fur dealer.
- WANTED IMPROVED REAL ESTATE  
Have two excellent mortgages well secured in amounts of \$14,000. Want property in or close to Roseburg. No junk considered. E. K. McLENDON, 140 Jackson Street.

## MISCELLANEOUS

- CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 653 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.
- RED APPLES FOR CHRISTMAS  
We have bought the entire crop of apples from two orchards and can now offer good, sound red apples, Jonathans and Spitzenbergs, at \$1.00 a box for a short time only. Buy now for the holidays. On the highway 3 miles north at BRAND'S ROAD STAND.

## FOR RENT

- FOR RENT—Furnished 4-room house and bath. 139 Sheridan St.
- FOR RENT—New modern house, four rooms, West Side. Phone 382.
- FOR RENT—4-room modern furnished house. Phone 471-L. Call 547 S. Stephens St.
- FOR RENT—4-room furnished cottage; only \$12.50 per month.
- 8-room house, 3 acres close in for \$15.
- E. K. McLENDON, 140 Jackson Street.

## Ex-Service Men and Relatives

Are you one of those entitled to Adjusted Compensation?

All honorably discharged veterans of the World War and widows, children or the guardians, mothers or fathers of deceased veterans who depended upon them at the time of their death, or have become dependent on outside support, are eligible.

If you are eligible for Adjusted Compensation and do not make application before January 1, 1928, your opportunity to secure the benefits of this economic aid will vanish forever.

Do not wait any longer—ACT TODAY. There is no red tape incident to getting Adjusted Compensation. Call at American Legion headquarters, Roseburg, for any information desired or to have blanks filled out. This work will be done gladly and no charge made.

Umpqua Post No. 16  
American Legion  
Roseburg, Oregon

## OUR PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE

YES EXPERT LAUNDRY WORK'S AN ART—AND WE HAVE LEARNED TO DO OUR PART!

Our practical knowledge of the laundry business enables us to turn out work of surprising excellence. Whenever you see a well laundered, delicate shirtwaist and fresh, attractive table linen you should think of this laundry.

Roseburg Steam Laundry  
Roseburg, Ore. Phone 71

## MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS

Long term loans with liberal repayment privilege. 5 1/2% interest payable annually. Usual commission charges. Ask for folder describing this loan.

G. W. Young & Son  
Insurance and Loans  
116 Cass St. Phone 417

## CHIROPRACTORS

Drugless Health Center  
"Complete Health Service"  
SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS  
327 West Cass Phone 421

## SALESMAN SAM

I AM, THERE'S A WOMAN OVER IN THE MEAT DEPARTMENT KICKIN' LIKE A STEER! LOOK OUT SHE DOESN'T GIVE YA A CHOP ON TH' JAW!

WHY THAT'S TH' BAKERY LADY I SOLD FOUR CRATES O' EGGS TO THIS MORNING—PROB'LY CAME BACK T' BUY SOME MORE!

SAY, TH' EGGS YA SOLD ME WERE ALL BAD!!

I KNOW IT, MADAM! YA SAID YA WANTED TA WHIP 'EM, DIDN'TCHA?

SAM'S SALES (UP TO THIS P.M.) \$2511.11  
SALES TODAY (4 CRATES O' EGGS) \$6840  
TOTAL \$2579.51  
REFUND (4 CRATES O' EGGS) \$6840  
TOTAL SALES \$2511.11  
NO RUNS—NO HITS—ONE ERROR!  
SO SAM STILL IS \$2488.99 AWAY FROM THE \$5000 MARK HE MUST REACH BY DEC 23 IN ORDER TO GET THE \$100 GUZ. HAS PROMISED HIM!

# The Blazing Horizon

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## THE STORY THUS FAR

The story is laid in the Indian territory and is along the Kansas border in the '80's, when a fight was being waged by the "Boomers" for the opening of the territory to settlement.

Chief characters are: Tony Harrison, orphaned at 13 when his father was murdered in a poker game; Pawnee Hill, adventurer, Indian interpreter and showman; Joe Craig, who takes Tony to the Bar K to live; Titus Moore, owner of the Bar K; Rita Moore, his little tomboy daughter.

When Tony is 15, Rita and her mother depart for Virginia and the boy learns for the first time how much he cares for the little red-haired, arrogant miss. Titus Moore, owner of a thoroughbred mare, is challenged to a horse race in Caldwell by Clyde Jones, owner of a remarkable stallion.

## CHAPTER XXIV

"My gawd!" ejaculated Joe Craig. "Did you hear that, Tony?" But Tony had heard and understood only too well. He was thinking that the responsibility he had so enthusiastically assumed had grown suddenly to the proportions of a staggering load.

"What," he asked himself, "if Fanny was to lose through some carelessness of mine? It would be bad enough to have her beaten, but I'd hate to be the cause of the colonel losing five thousand dollars and his mare in the bargain."

"I'll shake on it, then," Jones was saying to Titus Moore. "And now how about a stake holder?"

"As far as I'm concerned," he was told, "a stakeholder isn't necessary. Your word's good enough for me, and most men are satisfied with mine."

Jones stared at him a moment, then nodded briefly. "It satisfies me, too."

The news seemed to spread on wings. Within an hour everyone in Caldwell knew that the owners of Black Diamond and Fanny had bet five thousand dollars apiece and their horses as well.

The weekly Caldwell Tribune, issued the morning of the race, carried a stirring editorial by John Blake. Betting on a horse race was gambling, he admitted; nevertheless the editor of the Tribune had a weakness for it.

"If it be treason," he wrote, "make the most of it. As long as horses run there will be wagering, and our own judgment, which is often wrong, is backing the Kentucky mare."

The extent to which Titus Moore had plunged on his thoroughbred had caused some surprise among the Bar K men, but Joe Craig had a plausible explanation.

"There's several things to be considered," he pronounced sagely as he "borrowed" a cigar. "First of all, the colonel's a true gambler. You might say he's got the real gambler's instinct, which is to back your judgment to the limit. Take this race, now; the old man's confident of winning; he's got a great little mare and he don't think it runs in her blood to be beaten. And if he can't see how she can lose, why shouldn't he bet that way?"

"As for risking Fanny herself, I think I've got that worked out, too. It would break his heart anyway, if she lost and it was proved some other horse was her master. He'd never feel the same about her; he'd never forget that she failed him in the big test. Understand, I'm not saying he'd turn against her—that's not his way. I'm trying to say that she'd never be the same to him."

"So he's risking her, along with his five thousand. If he wins, it means he was right in his judgment. If he loses—"

Craig broke off and gestured expressively with his hands.

The calmest of all of Fanny's backers was Titus Moore himself, half an hour before the start of the race he stood beside the mare and talked to her in an even voice, while Fanny nuzzled his cheek.

"Tony," he said, turning to the boy, "there's just one bit of advice I want to give you. I have an idea Black Diamond's owner is going to order his boy to let the horse out from the start and keep him going that way to the finish. The stallion is big and strong and he won't tire; there'd be no sense in holding him back. But that's not the way to race Fanny. If she'll do it for you, I want you to match the stallion's pace, keeping about half a length behind him, for the first half-mile. In the last quarter ask her for everything she's got. The mare's got a great heart, Tony; she'll have a sprint left for you."

He stroked Fanny's muzzle affectionately, while his eyes rove over her trim figure in a final appraisal.

Tony Harrison nodded. Something of the colonel's calmness had communicated itself to him during the last few minutes. Considering the restless, well-nigh sleepless night he had spent, he now felt unaccountably quiet of nerve, as though soothing hands had stroked his temples.

"She's a great little piece of horseflesh, Tony," Titus Moore went on, still fondling the thoroughbred, "and she's proud—proud of the good, clean blood in her. You don't know how much I'd like to ride her myself."

"I think I do," the boy replied quietly. "You don't know how proud I am myself of being able to ride her. I'll do my best." He sat down and pulled off his boots; then stood up again and thrust a stockinged foot into a stirrup.

pond'll count," he told Titus Moore as he swung into the saddle. Moore nodded approvingly. The boy had divested himself of every bit of superfluous clothing and sat clad only in trousers, shirt and socks. There was a blast from a bugle and the colonel lingered to press his rider's hand, then strode calmly, head erect, to a box where sat Clyde Jones and a party of friends and Joe Craig.

Jones wore a wide grin. "I feel real sorry for you, Colonel," he called, and Craig frowned. "Save your sympathy," he retorted. "You might need it."

To Titus Moore he added quickly: "It sure will do me good to see that bag of wind lose. It always goes hard with that kind."

His employer said nothing. Chin in hand, he was gazing intently at a spot some fifty yards away where two men were leading the mounted animals up to the starting line. "Black Diamond," Craig informed him in his ear, "is carrying a hundred and forty pounds. Jones said he didn't want to have any advantage in the weights."

Colonel Moore nodded. "That was real white of him."

Somewhere a six-gun barked and two horses shot forward in a swirl of dust. A full-throated cry arose from the seats as long-stifled emotions were released, and the colonel settled himself back, his face an impassive mask.

It was all very brief. True to Titus Moore's prediction, the boy on Black Diamond was trying to show Fanny the stallion's heels all the way. He overhauled the mare in half a dozen jumps, and there after Tony clung to him, no more than a length behind.

Craig saw Clyde Jones spring from his seat with a battle-cry of triumph as the stallion sprang into the lead. "He's running away from her," he yelled.

And then Craig saw the broad smile fade as Fanny clung tenaciously to the pace-setting Black Diamond; saw it vanish entirely to be replaced with a frown as, with two-thirds of the race run, Tony Harrison leaned far forward with a word to Fanny's ear and the mare responded with a magnificent sprint, now she was well on top; her head was abreast of her saddle, his neck was even with his; and now she was ahead.

Joe Craig shouted himself hoarse. "Just look at her, Colonel! he begged. "Just look at her! Oh, what a beauty! What a beauty!"

"She's doing just what I expected of her, Joe," the colonel responded without turning his head. "Tony's run her perfectly."

It was true. Another twenty yards and Fanny would have been overhauled, but the boy had gauged her resources admirably. At the end, Black Diamond was gaining on her in a thunderous finish and Fanny was perceptibly tired, but she flashed over the line half a length ahead.

A slight smile that trembled on his lips was Titus Moore's, only evidence of emotion, but Craig

# WHY NOT

## Build that Fence you have been putting off?

- 10-47, per rd. 42c
  - 9-39, per rd. 38c
  - 8-32, per rd. 33c
  - 7-26, per rd. 30c
- Mile lots 1/2c per rod less.

Also Poultry Wire at the Right Price.

## Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

AGENTS FOR  
Roseburg FAIRBANKS MORSE & CO. Oakland  
Washington St. and S. P. Tracks.

## NUN JUMPED 90 FEET WITH SICK BOY IN HER ARMS

(Continued from page 1.)

They were finally all carried to safety in the homes of residents outside the danger zone.

The origin of the latest fire, like that of the first one, was not determined but police announced that they had reports of two men being seen leaving the grounds shortly before the fire broke out.

The children were all asleep when the fire was discovered. They were awakened by bangs in the building and were led out by nuns before the firemen arrived. The building was destroyed.

## EXTRA GIRLS ARE GIVEN FINE JOBS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

HOLLYWOOD, Calif., Dec. 17.—Two movie extra girls who have lived only a few months in Hollywood today were possessors of the coveted long-term screen contracts.

Ruth Hearst of Atlanta, Ga. three months ago timidly asked the central casting bureau for work as a film extra. Her three months of steady appearances before the klieg lights were rewarded with a five year contract with Universal.

Frances Hamilton, daughter of wealthy Pasadena, California, parents registered as an extra last April and now is signed by First National for a five year term. Her father, Nathaniel W. Hamilton, formerly was a Seattle business man.

## DARE WEDDING ENDS IN TRAGEDY

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

CHICAGO, Dec. 17.—A wedding that resulted from a "dare," ended in double tragedy last night when Harry Greene, 27, shot and killed his wife, Eileen, and then turned the gun upon himself.

The young woman was married to Greene after friends had "dared" her to do so. The couple separated shortly after the ceremony, Mrs. Greene returning to her mother's home. It was there the shooting took place after Mrs. Greene had refused to return to her husband.

## CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

The News-Review exclusive job printing department is showing a nice line of Christmas and New Year Announcements. We have a very complete stock and at very reasonable prices. Place your order now while the stock is complete and pay for them at your convenience. We want your order early so we can be sure of prompt delivery.

## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



## Oh, This Is Terrible



## By Martin

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## That's Out



## By Blosser

## SALESMAN SAM



## Good Intentions Gone Astray



## By Small