

Pop Corn Electrically!

Give the children and grownups all the popcorn they want. Pop it yourselves electrically with one of our electric poppers—

Save Money Make Money

With each popper are recipes for all sorts of popcorn confections—many youngsters can sell a lot of these good things to neighbors, friends or on the street.

ALL PRICES REDUCED ON CORN POPPERS

Churchill Hardware Co.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

WOUND FOR SALE—Red fir block \$1.75 per tier. Phone 10P23.

TRACTOR—Farm tractor at a bargain. Farm Bureau Exchange.

SALE—40 head full-blooded ewes. Phone 286-J or 17P2.

WATER PLANTS—Fair-banks Morse, 210 gal. per hour, \$25. Farm Bureau Exchange.

SALE—Haled hay, oats and vetch. W. W. Haley, 14 mi. east of town, Deer Creek road.

PIPE AND PIPE FITTINGS—Get our prices. All sizes, new and second-hand. Farm Bureau Exchange.

SALE—Pigs, also O. I. C. boar, weight 250 lbs., \$20. New Oregon strawberry plants. Lindholm, Dixonville.

SALE—1923 Ford touring car, just overhauled. Bargain, \$55. See car care Charles Hoffmeister, Roseburg, Ore., Star Route.

SALE—Good Jersey cow, fresh soon. Your choice of White Leghorn laying pullets, sired by Hollywood cockerels, \$1.00 each. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin, Ore.

HAVE 100 racks of partly cured split maple wood at \$3.00 a rack delivered anywhere in town, also 15 tons of baled oats and vetch at \$14 per ton delivered. Phone 4P13.

SALE—11-acre ranch near Sutherlin. 2 acres Bartlett pear orchard bearing other fruit, good modern residence, barn and large poultry house. No reasonable offer refused. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin, Ore.

SALE—Choice breeding stock Narragansett turkeys; 30 toms and 35 hens. Will take orders and deliver Jan. 15th, 1928, or if purchaser wishes to go to ranch, may get them any time. Toms \$5, hens \$6. W. L. Cobb, Roseburg, Ore.

SALE—My 1927 model Chevrolet touring car, used for demonstrator under best of care, at \$200 discount. Will accept cash down payment fresh cow, hay and grain, or can handle an old car in trade. Easy G. M. A. C. terms on balance. Ask for Carl at Hansen Chevrolet Co., or write Box 123, Roseburg.

WILL sacrifice poultry plant on account of sickness, 400 pullets, 200 hens, 24 Charters incubators all equipped; cow, team, wagon, hay, all farming implements, 125 rabbits, good buildings, 8 brooder stoves, water piped to buildings. Come and look it over. Easy terms. J. H. Booher, Leona, Oregon. Box 515.

WANTED

WANTED—General housework. Phone 492-R.

WANTED—Elderly lady for housework. Phone 41P11.

WANTED—Small mill to run with tractor. Address "Mill," Rt. 2, Box 89-A.

WANTED—Auto owners who will let six years' experience give them better mechanical and electrical service for less. I come to your home and do the work. All work done on the flat rate basis and fully guaranteed. For information, prices and appointments telephone 583-L, or write A. W. Braden, 608 W. Lane St., Roseburg.

CHIROPRACTORS Drugless Health Center

"Complete Health Service"
SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS
327 West Cass Phone 491

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS

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

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

NASH GARAGE

The best Used Cars that money can buy.

Repairing on all cars. Guaranteed Work.

Oak & Main Sts. Phone 649

Used Car SNAPS

We have a number of overhauled used cars that will be closed out at once, and the prices will move them.

You need a car, and its cheaper to ride than wear out shoe leather in walking.

You come in and see us about a car. Give the family a ride in some of them, and be satisfied that it is all right.

TERMS AND PRICE O. K.

and you'll say so when we explain these matters to you.

Here are some of the cars—

1926 58 Chrysler Sedan.

1924 Star Coupe.

1922 Buick 6-cylinder Roadster.

1923 Buick 4-cylinder Roadster.

1921 Dodge Touring, glass enclosure.

2-1921 Ford Tudor Sedans.

2-1922 Maxwell Tourings.

1922 Ford Truck.

1923 Ford Touring.

1919 Oldsmobile Touring, run less than 20,000 miles, \$250.

1924 Maxwell Coupe.

Several others, all of which are mighty good buys.

**H. L. Connelly
Motor Co.**

527 N. Jackson Phone 350

The Closing of the Harrison

THE STORY THUS FAR
The story is laid in the Indian territory and along the Kansas border in the '90s, when a fight was being waged for the opening of the territory to settlement.

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

Some years later, when Rita and her mother depart for the east and a finishing school, the boy learns for the first time how much he cares for Titus Moore's red-haired, arrogant daughter.

Moore is one of the chief opponents of the movement to open Oklahoma. Word is received that David Payne, leader of the movement, is dead, and Tony, in his loyalty to Moore, is troubled because of his sympathy for Payne's cause.

He tries to forget Rita Moore and accompanies Pawnee Bill and Buffalo Bill on a wild west show tour. When he returns, Rita comes back for a visit and Tony is torn in the knowledge of his hopeless love for her.

CHAPTER XXXIII
She spoke sharply to Cherokee and headed him toward home. They rode back to ranch headquarters in silence, for Tony, though he was puzzled by what she had said, forbore from questioning her.

He saw little of her during the next two days; when the third day passed in the same manner he began to think she was avoiding him. He stifled, and welcomed the chance to ride over to the 101 ranch with Joe Craig to see George Miller about some Texas longhorns he had bought for wintering and part of which he was willing to dispose of.

Although he had said nothing to Rita about it, he had left Cherokee at the Bar K. When he returned she thanked him. "But you mustn't spoil me," she smiled. "Do you realize you never ride him while I'm here? Just for that I insist that you ride with me this afternoon—and I'll take Fanny."

Poor Fanny," she added; "she's getting old."

Tony nodded. "The colonel," he said, "will have to part with her—when the time comes." He had not expected to find her so friendly. The resentment he had been harboring because of her aloofness during the last few days melted away; but he was a little annoyed nevertheless—a little impatient with her rapidly changing moods; he felt that she was not giving much consideration to his feelings.

Sooner or later, he was thinking, she would get along. Tony admitted.

She let her knee take in the picture of him as he sat, so easily and gracefully in the saddle. "Like a centaur," she thought; "I wonder if he is as unconcerned of it as he appears to be."

They rode at a gallop, to get to their hill before the sun should slip down below the horizon. As they pulled in at the top of the rise, Rita exclaimed aloud, "We're just in time, Tony! Look!"

She pointed to the west, at a ball of orange fire. "It's beautiful!"

"It is pretty," Tony admitted. He slipped easily to the ground and helped her dismount, and stood silently beside her while they watched the sun disappear.

She was the first to break the spell. "Sunsets always make me sad," she said. "Do they make you feel the same way?"

"A child," he answered, "hates the dark; and I reckon it's something we never outgrow."

Rita nodded understandingly. "Tony," she asked presently, "are you afraid of the dark some times?"

"Well, no," he admitted "after some thought 'I used to rebel somewhat when I was a youngster because it generally meant bed time. You're not trying to tell me," he added, looking at her queerly, "that you're afraid of the dark?"

She did not answer directly. "The dark," she mused, "is like the future—we go into it groping, wondering. . . . Do I seem to be talking nonsense, Tony?"

"Not at all."

"Well," and she laughed, "let's talk about something else."

"About our fates," he suggested, and was surprised at his own boldness. "You once asked me if I had met mine yet and—"

He stopped, almost certain that he had seen her shudder.

"Oh, no," she protested in a queer voice; "not about that. Let's talk about this." She gestured about her with her hand. "I'll be leaving next week; I wonder if you know how much I'll miss it when I'm gone."

"I've always thought you were right glad to leave it," he said suddenly, stung because she had diverted the conversation.

She was silent so long that he thought he had angered her. "I know you don't mind that," she said finally. "I think you were especially cruel to say it when you know I'm leaving it this time not to come back."

"I didn't know that," he said softly.

"On account of mother," she explained.

He could not see her face for the darkness, but he thought she sounded as if she were crying. For a moment he felt a terrifying timidity.

"Rita," he said presently, his voice sounding to him like the voice of a stranger.

She lifted her head.

"Rita," somehow the thing would not come out, he would have to lead up to it. "Hello!" he said.

He heard her laugh. "Is that what you wanted to say to me? Go ahead, Tony; I'm listening."

In the dimness he rolled and lighted a cigarette, to take three or four nervous puffs and throw it away. In back of him Cherokee made a slight sound of impatience and came over to nuzzle him.

Tony spoke to him soothingly. "She's got two or three things on my mind," he began after while. "It doesn't seem right to let you go away without letting you know what they are. Seven years ago Joe Craig came across a little maverick up in Caldwell and brought him down to the Bar K. If it hadn't been for Joe Craig, his got a heart as big as a bucket, I don't know what would have become of me. I'm real grateful to him."

He paused and she murmured, "Everyone loves Joe."

"They should," then there was your father. He welcomed me

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CHINESE TAKE PORTER'S JOB

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 28.—The niche occupied traditionally by the negro Pullman porter was usurped for the first time by the Oriental when 12 young Chinese were introduced this week as club porters on crack trains of the Northwestern—Union Pacific lines.

down here and treated me like a son. Even you don't know how much he's done for me."

She said, "I'm sure he doesn't feel that he's done so much. No more than anyone would have done. He's proud of you, Tony."

"I don't know why he should be, but I'm sure happy to hear you say it. What I want to tell you, though, is to remember, when you go away, that I'm grateful—no matter what turns up. Will you do that?"

"Why, of course," she said wonderingly. "Why should I ever think otherwise?"

He plucked at his chaps with thumb and finger and traced a design in the cool grass with his right boot. A vague fear ran through her like a chill, and she spoke in a trembling voice. "Tony, I don't like to hear you talk like that. There's such a dreadful air of—of finality in it. You make me feel afraid."

"Of the dark?" he asked with a mirthless smile. "The moon is up, Rita—and there are stars. . . . I've got something else to tell you, Rita; something's happened to me."

Her face was hidden from him in her hands, and he saw her tremble as though she felt a sudden premonition; but he went ahead in a swift rush of words. "It happened when you went east for the first time. Up to then I'd always felt sort of—well, annoyed when you were around. I never did have any use for girls, anyway. But when you went away you took something with you. I guess it was my heart. Rita, I tried to argue with myself, but it didn't do any good; I used to ride along the old trails that you and I'd ridden over before, and mope and—"

Rita's voice, harsh and strained, interrupted his confession. "Tony, you mustn't—you don't know what you're saying."

"Let me talk," he said bravely. "If I make a fool of myself I'll do it in my own way, and you've got to listen. I told myself I was crazy and I tried to forget you—but it wasn't any use. Girl, I've got to tell you—I've got to—"

"No, Tony. Please."

"Hell and high water can't stop me, I love you, Rita. Do you hear that? I love you."

(To Be Continued)

What will Rita say? What will she say? Tony gets his answer in the next installment.

Spraying Time

Will Soon Be Here

Bean Spray Pumps

Sherwin-William Spray Materials

Bean Power Sprayer Outfits

\$245.00 up

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

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

REFUNDING OF ILLEGAL TAXES REPORTED TODAY

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 28.—Refunding of illegally collected taxes totalling \$103,658,687 and affecting approximately 240,000 persons, were reported to congress today by Secretary Mellon.

The treasury department's report covered 12,133 typewritten pages and included refunds ranging from one cent to the millions of dollars.

Secretary Mellon said the credits covered the years 1923 back to 1925, inclusive, and "prior years."

Refunds made for 1928 amounted to \$68,388,866; for 1927 they totalled \$34,761,602; for 1926 they were \$654,691 and for 1925 they were \$65,823.

Among the larger refunds were these:

Charles P. Taft, Cincinnati, \$56,990; William Whitman company, Inc., New York, \$696,273; Posey Manufacturing company, Hoquiam, Wash., \$11,678; Kerr Gifford and company, Inc., Portland, Oregon, \$15,604 and the Clarke County Timber company, Portland, \$23,371.

Chevrolet coach, used very little. Latest model at \$125 off regular price. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

National Guard Notes

Taking the place of drill periods missed during the recent quarantine and the Christmas holidays, the weekly schedule for Company D, the local machine gun unit of the National Guard, has been doubled. An extra drill was held last Thursday and one last night.

and the third period, bringing the schedule of training up to the required number for this time of the year, will be held on the coming Thursday night.

Last night the company was checked on elementary machine gun work, conducted by Captain Lyle E. Marsters, the entire drill being devoted to this work.

Last Thursday Company D supplied the firing squad for the military funeral of Mr. McConnell, ex-service man, for whom the Umpqua Post of the American Legion conducted services. The squad consisted of Privates Harley Marsters, Bonin, Lea and Ogilvie, Corporals Paul Huffman and Frank Erno, Sergeants, Joan Hicks and Mitchell and Lieutenant Will H. Gerrean.

Private Clemens, member of Company D, has been transferred to Portland by the Southern Pacific company and will make his home there permanently. Mr. Clemens will probably secure a transfer into one of the Portland companies of the National Guard.

Following training Tuesday night the local company engaged in a game of volleyball as a part of the regular athletic period and recreation. The California-Oregon Power company team will play a game with the guardsmen on Friday night of this week at the armory. These games are open to the public and no charge is made.

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