



HA-HAPPY-NEW-YEAR

Smooth Sailing

To all the people of Roseburg and Douglas County we extend best wishes for a prosperous 1928.

Churchill Hardware Co.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Wade drag saw, \$50. F. L. Teator, Melrose.
WANTED FOR SALE—Red fir block \$2.75 per tier. Phone 10F23.
FOR SALE—Some good milch cows. F. F. Parker, Wilbur, Ore.
BUSINESS property for sale, big bargain. F. F. Patterson. Phone 10F17.
FOR SALE—Baled hay, oats and vetch. W. W. Haley, 14 mi. east of town, Deer Creek road.
APPLES FOR SALE—Newton and Wagner, \$1 per box delivered. Edward Mundt, Phone 18F13.
FOR SALE—2 Jersey heifer calves, 4 months old, one entitled to register. Bronze turkeys to let on shares. Phone 6F24.
FOR SALE—1926 Ford touring, new curtains, shock absorbers, fog light, heater; first class condition. Guaranteed. \$260, easy terms. L. R. Chambers Motor Co.
FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow, fresh soon. Your choice of White Leghorns laying pullets, bred by Hollywood cockerels, \$1.00 each. R. N. Picketts, Sutherlin, Ore.
20 PLYMOUTH Rock pullets, \$1 each; one milch cow, seven 7/8 old; fresh in March, four miles. One young Bronze tom to trade. Inquire Abraham Ranch, 2 miles west of Wilbur on Umpqua road. J. W. Hall.
FOR SALE—11-acre ranch near Sutherlin. 2 acres Bartlett pears full bearing other fruit, good modern residence, barn and large poultry house. No reasonable offer refused. R. N. Picketts, Sutherlin, Ore.
POULTRYMEN—I am now looking orders for baby chicks. Incubators will start Jan. 20th. I am prepared to furnish you a large number of very high grade chicks, also custom hatching. W. Cobb, 1 mile N. W. Roseburg.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-room stucco bungalow, close in. Basement and 2 garages. Phone 497.
FOR RENT—Modern 5-room house, nicely furnished, garage. Inquire 859 Miller St.
FOR RENT—Room in private family for lady or couple employed, will consider board. Phone 608J. 414 N. Jackson.

LOST

TWO HOUNDS LOST—Male and female. Last seen 10 miles east of Sutherlin. Male is black, with white breast and white spot on nose, also partially white feet. Female is white with tan and black spots. Both without collars. Finder notify C. T. Smith, Oakland, Ore. Phone 46F33.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

STEPS TAKEN TO RID CITY OF PROWLERS
PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 30.—Following a series of burglaries last night, steps were taken today to rid the city of a gang of prowlers which the police believe to be organized, operating under the direction of a leader.

Extra policemen have been detailed to the residential districts and if this does not result in the apprehension or the breaking up of the gang, plain clothes men will be sent out from the inspectors' bureau.

In a number of burglaries last night, wherein houses were entered and ransacked, evidence was left to show that money was the chief object of the house breakers. Even jewelry was spared. This was taken by police as evidence of the experience of the gang.

The home of Judge W. A. Ekwall was among those prowled last night. The same thief, or thieves, ransacked two other homes in the immediate vicinity.

WANTED

WANTED—Good pair chaps. Phone 18F23.
WANTED—General housework. Phone 492R.
WANTED—Sewing, any kind. Prices reasonable. Mrs. Edgar Miller, Wilbur, Ore.
FURS WANTED—I am at Foster & Agee's hardware on Stephens street. Bring or ship to me. B. F. Sheldons, fur dealer.
WANTED—Work on farm by middle aged man for elderly couple. Chores and light work. Small pay and a good home. Address 142, care News-Review.

IT IS GETTING COLDER
A COLD SNAP'S ON ITS WAY THEY SAY-- SEND US YOUR BLANKETS, DON'T DELAY.
Roseburg Steam Laundry

USED CARS
1926 Essex Coach \$475
1925 Hudson Speedster 475
1924 Chevrolet Touring 100
1923 Ford Coupe 125
1920 Hup Touring 100
1923 Chevrolet 75
1923 Hudson Speedster 375
1922 Essex Touring 300
1924 Harley Davidson 25
1918 Chevrolet 15
Roy Catching Motor Co.

CHIROPRACTORS
Drugless Health Center
"Complete Health Service"
SULPHUR VAPOR BATHS
827 West Cass Phone 491

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS
Long term loans with liberal repayment privilege. 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

The Blazing Horizon

THE STORY THUS FAR
The story is laid in the Indian territory and along the Kansas border in the '80's, 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 ranch 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 rebarbed, 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.
Rita comes back for a visit and Tony is forlorn in the knowledge of his hopeless love for her. Finally, in desperation, he declares himself, and when she reluctantly admits she is engaged to another he leaves the ranch.

CHAPTER XXXV
"Here's lit out—I don't know where," Craig informed her. And then a return of the suspicion that had prompted him to question Tony a few minutes before his departure led him to inquire sharply. "Look here, did that boy do anything to make you feel bad?"
"No, no," she said hastily, and added slowly, "I feel badly, Joe, but not at anything Tony's done. Please remember that."
"Will Rita, you've been cryin', and it will break me all up. Can't you tell Joe Craig just what it's all about? I'll bet it was that damn Tony after all," he added belligerently.
"Dear old Joe," she said softly, forcing a smile. "You'd be bound to take my part, wouldn't you?" She patted his arm, heard him smother an exclamation at her touch. "Is your arm hurt, Joe? I'm sorry."

"I banged it against a fence post this evening," he lied. "Must have sprained my wrist or something."
He eyed her commiseratingly. "Look here, Rita, can't I help you out? Did you and Tony have a fight? Just say the word and I'll ride after him and haul him back."
"A fine chance you'd have of catching Cherokee," she scorned, with a brave little attempt at a laugh. "Joe," she added, her voice high pitched, nervous, "did you ever hear mother or father mention the Forsytes of Washington?"
"Have'n't heard a word from him," Lillie informed him. "I'm beginning to get worried. I'd counted on him going out with me in the spring." He shook his head. "I'm real anxious to get word to him somehow," Craig confessed. "I'll write a letter to him and put it in your hands. If he ambles onto the farm some day, inquiring after Cherokee, see that he gets it. Will you?"
He would, Pawnee Bill promised. "Colonel Moore's right worried," Craig confided; "not to mention myself."

"He can take care of himself."
"Know him better than you do. He'll be breakin' his fool neck," Colonel Moore, he added, would be going east in a week or two. "He's aiming to spend the Christmas holidays with Rita and her mother. He might spend some time there; Mrs. Moore ain't well at all, and the old man's somewhat nervous about it."
At Christmas time there was a present for Joe Craig from Tony—two flannel shirts, very loud, and sent by express to Caldwell. Joe, looking for a return address, found only the name of the firm from whom the shirts had been purchased. He knew only that Tony was in Chicago—or had been.
As a matter of fact, Tony was still there; but no one heard from him again until early in March, when Pawnee Bill got a wire from him asking to be informed concerning his show plans. He wired a reply, ending with "Letter follows," and slipped Joe Craig's letter inside the envelope of his own.

Tony read the letter in the little bedroom of the boarding house he had been calling home for several months. When he had finished he lay back on his bed and stared at the ceiling. Presently he sat up and read the letter over, his mouth twisting into a queer little grimace of pain.
One paragraph, especially, he read over and over. "What you couldn't see, in your pledgedness," Craig had written, "was that she had done it to make her mother happy. She don't love this Herbert Forsythe any more than the man in the moon, but all hell couldn't make her admit it to anybody—not even to me, and she'll tell me more than most folks. But I had sense enough to see it, and you didn't. Whatever happened between you and Rita—and I don't know what it was—you plumb misjudged her."
Tony crumpled the letter in his hand and strode over to a cheap little dresser to stare at his reflection in a cracked mirror. Perhaps, he admitted to himself, he had misjudged her—still that didn't help matters.
"Where do I get off?" he asked his distorted reflection, and found himself feeling a hatred for Mrs. Moore, invalid though she was. "What right has she got?" he demanded fiercely. "It's not her own life she's meddling with. Hell!" he exploded savagely and brought his hand down on the dresser with a tremendous smack that sent the mirror to quivering and his own warped image to dancing crazily before his dark-eyed eyes.
He reached for his hat and coat and plied out into the street, where he walked rapidly toward the nearest saloon. A terrific wind

off the lake tore at him, but he walked into it head up, unheeded of the sting it brought as it whipped his cheeks and lashed at his eyes. In the saloon he sank down in a chair at a small table and called for a bottle.
He drank moodily, refusing to be drawn into conversation by acquaintances that stopped from time to time to say hello. He tried to weigh what Joe Craig had written to him, tried—he told himself to be fair, but he was unable to rid himself of the feeling that an injustice had been done him. More than ever he felt like an outcast—he had been injured unnecessarily—Rita, granting what Craig said was true, had kissed him out of charity, or pity, and he wanted neither.
His sense of injury mounted as the contents of the bottle in front of him dwindled. He saw himself again on the little startle hill with Rita in his arms, his lips pressed against hers; once more felt her slip out of his embrace and heard her whisper the words that had sent his hopes crashing. . . . Like a being permitted a brief glimpse of Paradise and then having the door slammed in his face.
No matter how sorry he felt for Rita, that was one thing he could not forgive. That was something you Joe, wise as he might think himself, did not know about. . . . Joe Craig. . . . Huh!

His brain felt clouded, inflamed, and he poured himself another drink. Try to be rational about this thing. . . . He sat there uneasily, made an impatient gesture with his hand. Then with a curse he sent the bottle crashing to the floor in an angry sweep of his arm, his head fell forward and he slept.

He awoke the next morning in his own room and without remorse. Since coming to Chicago he had spent many evenings in just such a manner. His tongue felt thick but he was clear-headed. A cup of hot coffee, black, a run for his street car and then another day of work. Unloading freight all day long. It was heavy work, monotonous, drab—but what else was there in Chicago? He had merely loafed at first, spending most of his waking hours gambling until he had utterly wearied of it. He had at last found something that sapped him of his restlessness; there was a cruel joy in making his muscles ache and returning to his room each evening weary and sore, his body fatigued beyond the fatigue of his mind.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Tony Harrison joins Pawnee Bill's show, in Washington there is a disastrous adventure. Read the next installment.

WORKS BOTH WAYS

"My wife is very thrifty. She made me a tie out of her old dress."
"AND my wife made herself a dress out of one of my ties."—Pasaling Show.

Land Plaster AND FERTILIZERS
Place your order now and get car door prices.
SOME SPECIALS
Wagon \$50.00
8 in. Plow 5.00
Cultivator 5.00
Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange
AGENTS FOR FAIRBANKS MORSE & CO. Oakland
Roseburg Washington St. and S. P. Tracks.

PRUNING METHODS BE DEMONSTRATED AT LOCAL MEETINGS
Pruning methods that will bring from prune trees fruit of larger size and better quality, will be demonstrated during January by Clayton L. Long, Specialist in Horticulture for the State College Extension Service, in a series of orchard meetings arranged by the County Agent. The schedule includes Douglas county, January 30, inclusive, at the following orchards:
January 3, 9:30 a. m., John Fein, Canyonville.
January 3, 1:30 p. m., C. F. Sowersby, Riddle.
January 4, 9:30 a. m., Hall Bros., Myrtle Creek.
January 4, 1:30 p. m., Harry Winston, Winston.
January 5, 9:00 a. m., Busenbark Bros., Melrose.
January 5, 1:30 p. m., A. H. Marsh, Looking Glass.
January 6, 9:00 a. m., John Bacon, Umpqua.
January 6, 2:00 p. m., B. S. Adams, Elkton.
Proper pruning is one of the most effective means of increasing the size and sugar content of the Italian prune, the production committee of the Northwest Dried Prune Convention declared, in making their report at the Corvallis meeting last June. The committee added that pruning materially aids in reducing fluctuations in yields and variation in sizes as well as in maintaining vigor of the trees. Other advantages claimed are easier control of Brown Rot, and a decrease in the number of red prunes ordinarily produced.
Directions for pruning trees of different ages as recommended by the committee will be interpreted and demonstrated by Mr. Long at each of these county meetings in January. The most effective pruning for bearing trees is an annual thinning out, varying in amount from a very light thinning to an extreme thinning or skeletonizing, and increasing in severity as the vigor of the trees decreases and the brushiness increases. Old, devitalized, brushy trees are given the extreme skeletonizing the first year and a light thinning out each succeeding year. Young, vigorous, non-bearing trees are given as little pruning as possible.
The severe pruning necessary to materially increase the size of prunes may decrease total yields, but the gross income from the crop is greater, because of the larger size and higher prices per pound. Better prices received for the larger sizes more than offset the possible reduced total yield. Pruning is equally important for pears. Annual pruning is necessary if profitable yields of D'Anjou pears are to be produced, according to Mr. R. A. Busenbark, of Melrose. "My trees made very little growth and set little or no fruit until I thinned out the limbs and adopted the practice of annual pruning," said Mr. Busenbark.
At these demonstrations, instructions will also be given in the pruning of apples, cherries, peaches and walnuts.
Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Happy New Year



Happy New Year!



Happy New Year



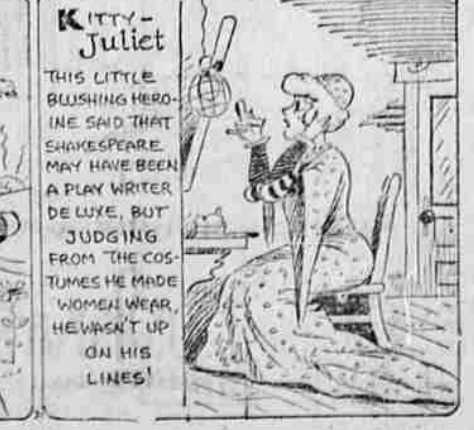
Happy New Year!



SALESMAN SAM



Here They Are!



By Small

Cartoon about a man named Guzz-Capulet and a woman named Asbestos.
Guzz-Capulet: I'M A MARRIED MAN, SAYS GUZZ, AND I CAN'T SEE WHY WILLIE CALLED ROMEDY JULIET A TRAGEDY! WHAT IF THEY HAD MARRIED? I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT IT IS BETTER TO HAVE LOVED AND LOST—YEA, BO, MUCH BETTER!
ASBESTOS: GUARANTEED FIREPROOF NO SMOKING
\$10,000 (NO CENTS)
THIS IS THE PRIZE SAM AND GUZZ HOPE TO GET!
AND THIS IS WHAT THEY HOPE THEY DON'T GET!