

Here to Serve You During 1928

The New Year opens auspiciously for the good people of Douglas County, and it is apparent that during the coming season there will be material activity in all lines of advancement.

HARDWARE ESSENTIAL

In all this activity a great deal of hardware will be required, and consumers are invited to call at Churchill's and get estimates or leave orders for any goods required. We are here to serve you during 1928.

Churchill Hardware Co.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

DRY LIME SULPHUR—Get our prices. Farm Bureau Exchange.
VIAT for men, women and children. Phone 1822. Mrs. Smith.
BLACK and Bronze turkey hens for sale. E. L. Lutzman. Phone 1123.

FOR SALE—One fresh Jersey cow, and cows to freshen soon. Phone 1512.

FOR SALE—Sauer kraut. Will deliver in Roseburg Friday, Jan. 13th. R. C. Arnold. Phone 1522.

BARRIED ROCK hatching eggs. O. A. C. at \$4. per 100. Mrs. W. W. Campbell, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

GAS ENGINES—All sizes. New and second hand. 12 h. p. Stover, fine shape, \$100. Farm Bureau Exchange.

FOR SALE—Haywood-Wakefield wicker baby buggy, full lined. Phone 444-L or 1147 Harvard Ave. Mrs. Gerald Goddard.

BABY CHICKS—I am now booking orders for 1928 season. High grade White Leghorns. W. Cobb, 1 mile N. W. Roseburg, Ore.

FOR SALE—1924 Dodge business sedan, very good condition. At \$1025 Ford coupe, completely overhauled. Bargains. Phone 209-L.

LUMBER—All kinds, \$15 per M. BHs sawn to order; slabwood \$2 per cord; edging free. 3 miles south of Sutherlin, Ore. Highway Lbr. Co.

CHEAP FOR CASH or terms, my corner lot and buildings, 63x101 ft. Store, 2 gas pumps and four living rooms. On highway. J. M. Long, Bandon, Ore.

FOR SALE—Dry red dirt for kindling, no knots, \$4 per tier; \$7.50 per tier. Red fir block, \$3 per tier; \$8.75 for 3 tiers. A. R. Mabley, Phone 2211.

BABY CHICKS from best selected heavy laying hens mated to high record trapnested and pedigreed males, S. C. White Leghorns. Brook's Poultry Farm, Cottage Grove, Ore.

FOR SALE—11 acres near Sutherlin, 2 acres Bartlett pears, full bearing other fruit; good modern residence; barn, large poultry house. No reasonable offer refused. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin, Ore.

LOST

LOST—On Pacific highway north of Roseburg, black hand bag, name P. M. Holmes on letter. Finder please send to 1242 Elm St., Glendale, California.

WANTED

HOME laundry, 925 Winchester St. WANTED—Good Holstein milk cow. Fresh or to be fresh by April 1. G. A. Bonebrake, Phone 3115.

FURS WANTED—I am at Foster & Agee's hardware on Stephens street. Bring or ship to me. B. F. Shields, fur dealer.

WANTED—One horse or team, with six months time on good note, 8% interest. Horse not to weigh over 1100 lbs., and not over 12 yrs. old. Jim Draper, Roseburg.

FOR RENT

WELL furnished apt., ground floor, close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—5-room house, well furnished. See H. B. Church. Phone 484-L.

FOR RENT—Modern furnished apartment, 2 rooms and kitchenette; \$15. 428 Pitzer St.

FOR RENT—Comfortable 3-room apt., lights, water, garage. Reasonable. Phone 459-R.

FOR RENT—Nice furnished 3-room apt., modern, balconies. Stationery tubs, piano. Dearborn Apartments, 112 Broadway. Phone 403-R.

MISCELLANEOUS

I HAVE discontinued my marceling indefinitely after this week. Clementine McReynolds.

PUT A WATER guard on your radiator and cut your gas bill. Call 582. Stephens Auto Co.

NOTICE—I will handle no garbage cans for less than 75¢ per month after Jan. 1st, 1928. Jim Draper.

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

GREAT NORTHERN PLANS TERMINALS

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 6.—Officials of the Great Northern railway are busy making preparations for rushing completion of terminals at Klamath Falls for the extension south from Bend. Contracts will be let this month for filling the Sixth street terminals at Klamath Falls, for terminals on the west side of the river and for a date.

Start of award of contract for the new station at Klamath Falls cannot be set until the type of building has been decided. A. J. Wittich, chief engineer of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle railway, said today that some details have yet to be settled before final decision is reached.

Start of service on the new line depends entirely upon the weather, said railroad officials.

USED CARS

Ford Coupe	\$125
Ford Touring	60
Chevrolet Touring	15
Chevrolet Touring	75
Chev. Touring	100
Chev. Touring	150
They All Run	
Buick Touring	40
Essex 4 Touring	225
Hupp. Touring	100

ROY CATCHING MOTOR CO.

The Blazing Horizon

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By ERNEST LYNN

THE STORY THUS FAR

The story is laid in the Indian territory and along the Kansas border in the '80s, when a fight was being waged for the opening of Oklahoma 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 daughter, with whom Tony later falls in love.

Moore is one of the chief opponents of the movement to open Oklahoma. David Payne, leader of the movement, dies suddenly 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. After many adventures he returns; but Rita comes back for a visit and he is unable to keep from declaring his love for her. When she reluctantly and fearfully admits she is engaged to another, he disappears.

When Pawnee Bill organizes his own wild west show, Tony goes with it, but it fails and Pawnee Bill is persuaded to go to Wichita to lead the "Boomers" into Oklahoma. Finally the battle is won; Oklahoma is declared open for settlement.

"Nervous," Tony asked him. "Naturally, I hate to wait. These minutes seem like hours."

"You and I are bound to be separated in the scramble. Might as well say good-bye and good luck." He held out his hand.

"The other man craned it. Still flinching on going to Guthrie."

"I don't know what for, but I am, I suppose I ought to be lined up farther east; it's longer from here. But not knowing what I want, I won't miss it especially if I don't get it."

"That's a comfortable feeling. My brother Al is aiming to stake a claim. I'm glad I haven't got the same thing on my mind."

He turned to gaze at the motley array of vehicles. Many of them in the rear were inching forward and their progress was impeded by the favored ones in front.

"With Cherokee to carry me," Tony smiled. "I'm not afraid of anybody around here beating me in. I think I'll drop back and make room for that old man. Come on, Dad," he called to a whistling pioneer on a sorry mount. "Here's a first class position at the post."

He waved carelessly to Pawnee Bill and whistled Cherokee around, whistling there and there, as he progressed toward the rear. He saw a covered wagon with a man and woman in the seat and the heads of three or four children peering over their shoulders. He stopped beside a buggy in which sat a woman and a little boy and girl. He spoke in a friendly tone and she told him that she was a town of Oklahoma City, only

slightly smaller than Guthrie and settled in the rush from the southern border of Oklahoma and the overflow from the north. Other duds were Kingfisher, Norman, Edmond and Stillwater.

The train which left Arkansas City shortly after nine o'clock was timed to reach the northern border of Oklahoma at noon as possible. Flat cars were filled up with plank seats, and for these the lucky ticket holders were offered many times their cost, for the train would arrive in Guthrie far ahead of the swarms who would thunder down on or behind their horses.

Near the stage coach station of Hennesey, Pawnee Bill Little's big colony of Boomers stretched along the Oklahoma line and waited for the stroke of noon. Across the line from them, cavalrymen were posted at regular intervals. It lacked just ten minutes until twelve.

Cherokee, moving easily along the first fringe of anxious settlers, carried Tony Harrison to a position abreast of Pawnee Bill, who sat his horse and conversed with a cavalry officer. With a salute, the officer moved on, pulled out his watch and glanced anxiously about him. Pawnee Bill waved his hand.

"They'll all try to be first," he shouted to the widow. "Their horses will be spent in less than half an hour. Take it easy and stick to me."

She flashed him a grateful look. "I don't know why you should lose out on my account," she told him. "With that horse of yours you could keep ahead of them all."

"The race," he retorted, "is not always to the swiftest. Remember about the hare and the tortoise? These people will be so intent on what's beyond that they won't see opportunely when it rears up in front of their noses."

A man flashed past them on foot, chest heaving, breath coming in heavy gasps. "Lost his horse already," Tony speculated. "Probably stepped in a hole or something and broke a leg."

As he spoke the runner stumbled. On the spot where he fell he stuck his little flag in the ground. He had staked his claim.

"What did I tell you?" Tony asked the widow. "Nobody saw it but him, and he'd have missed it if he hadn't stumbled."

He saw two men plant their stakes in the same plot of ground, saw them argue heatedly about which had been first. His last glimpse of them was a picture of two men locked in a desperate struggle, while the wife of one called encouragement from a wagon.

"Right here," said Tony to the widow, "is where I run ahead. It so happens that I know a little about some of this country down here. Right over that rise there—the wagons will be going around it rather than up—in just the place for you. We'll see if we're

for her children. "To find them a home," she said.

"I sure hope you find it," he told her. "Maybe I can help you," and he ranged alongside and waited.

The minutes ticked slowly away and along the line there was a tightening, a sudden stirring, and voices fell to whispers. Somewhere a horse whinnied loudly, and men and women jumped nervously. "You just follow me," Tony whispered to the widow. "Try to keep your eye on this big stallion of mine, and I'll see that you get something nice for those children of yours."

There was a sudden movement among the cavalrymen. One of them lifted a bugle to his lips and his thin notes floated out to them like a call to battle. The sound had scarcely died away when there was an uprising of blue-sleeved arms. Pistols flashed in the sun—a breathless moment and then the shots, the start-off of the wildest, most desperate race that ever had been run.

Immediately there was a wild scramble. Shouts and curses filled the air as men crowded their neighbors out of the way and wagon wheels became locked with wagon wheel. Tony saw a buckboard turn over completely, a rear wheel knocked off as it collided with a heavy, lumbering covered wagon.

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lucky. Don't get lost, now."

He urged Cherokee forward. The big stallion leaped ahead, gathered speed and began to leave his fellows behind. Here and there Tony saw tall-batted cowboys on their wiry little mounts. They whooped and swung their hats and Tony knew that they were in the race only for the excitement of it and not with any thought of claiming a homestead. Suddenly his heart went out to them. Poor fellows—their days as riders of the range were short. A few more years and the Cherokee Strip itself would be swallowed up in the real estate march of civilization; the big ranches would be no more and a hardy race of men, of the ordinary form of employment, would be drifting down to Texas or up to Nebraska in search of the only life they loved.

"A shame," he said aloud. And Joe Craig—what of Joe? He felt a sudden tightening around the heart as he thought of the kindly cowpuncher. And Colonel Moore—did he still in Virginia? Rita—but of course Rita was dead to him.

"In a few years," he confided to Cherokee, "the Bar K will be wiped out. I guess it's up to you and me to go back just once more and say hello to Joe. We owe that to him. Come on Cherokee—up this hill."

The big black horse thundered up the steep incline with a magnificent stride, never slackening for a moment. A cowpuncher some twenty or thirty yards away saw them and called out his admiration.

"Some horse, brother. How will you trade?" Tony smiled and waved his arm. "Not for all of Oklahoma," he shouted as Cherokee gained the crest of the hill.

"I don't blame you." Before them sloped a green valley. Here and there were the stakes of homesteaders and men could be seen digging in the ground—at night they would be sleeping in rude dugouts that they would call home for many a day.

But they had arrived ahead of the vast army. This was just the vanguard—those on horseback. He rode a little farther on and then slipped to the ground and drove home a little flag the widow had given him. A bit of earth for a little mile of a woman and two small children. How in the name of heaven would she get a living out of it? There would be many who would turn back, disheartened, in a few weeks or a few months, he told himself. And there would be many just like this widow—brave but helpless women. God help her! She could only hope for kind and helpful neighbors.

(To Be Continued)

With a widow's grateful kiss on his cheek, Tony Harrison rides on to Guthrie to see the drama at its height. In the next chapter, Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

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Spraying Time

You cannot afford to risk your trees and crops experimenting with poor spray materials.

Sherwin-Williams Spray Materials

Are used with confidence throughout the nation. We can supply your needs at low cost.

3 h. p. Spray Outfit \$150.00

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND
Bean Spray Pump Co. Fairbanks Morse & Co.
John Deere Plow Co.
Washington St. and S. P. Tracks.

CHINESE CONSUL GENERAL IS OUT

MANILA, Jan. 6.—Lingoh Wang, Chinese consul general here who recently became persona non grata at the governor general's office, was relieved of duty today with the arrival of his successor, Yih Kallang.

Wang incurred the displeasure of the administration when he went before a legislative committee and urged defeat of a measure sponsored by Acting Governor General Gilmore to restrict Chinese immigration. The bill was tabled.

Mr. Gilmore regarded Wang's action as a breach of diplomatic usage and recommended that Washington take appropriate action.

Wang has been transferred to Java.

WOOL MARKET IS SHOWING UP FINE

Boston, Jan. 7.—The Commercial Bulletin today says:

"The first week in the New Year has been a happy one for the wool trade. Manufacturers have bought freely of all descriptions and the tendency of values is against the buyer."

"Contracting in the west has lessened somewhat, but prices paid are fully on a level with last week."

"The foreign markets are resuming on a very strong basis, and prices show a hardening tendency. Top prices are up a half penny to a penny generally in Bradford."

"There is a slight improvement reported in the goods market. Consumption is proceeding at fully a normal rate."

"Mohair is quiet but very firm." The Commercial Bulletin today

published the following wool quotations:

Scoured basis: Oregon fine and fine medium staple \$1.12-1.15; fine and fine medium clothing 93 @98; valley, No. 1 98-1.03.

Mohairs: Original bag average 12 months Oregon 58-60 cents; graded stock, first combing 75-80 cents; good carding 45-50 cents.

OREGON STATE BASKETEERS ON THEIR WAY HOME

OREGON STATE COLLEGE, Corvallis, Jan. 6.—With only one half and that at Bozeman, Montana for a game with Montana State College January 7, the Orange basketeers are on their way home from the middle-west where they had more or less of a tough time losing eight games out of 11 starts.

Three of the games were lost by the margin of one point each. The Orangemen are expected back on the campus January 9. Gonzaga University will furnish the first home competition January 12.

Here are the results of the mid-west barnstorming trip to date:

Oregon State 37, Brigham Young 23.

Oregon State 27, Pratt Book Store 26.

Oregon State 28, Croighton 34.

Oregon State 16, Croighton 17.

Oregon State 21, Cook Paint Co 58.

Oregon State 23, St. Louis 24.

Oregon State 24, Lombard 14.

Oregon State 18, Loyola 23.

Oregon State 21, Wisconsin 36.

Oregon State 23, Chicago 25.

Oregon State 15, Marquette 16.

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