Away Go Profits

This week we are showing one of the finest lines of table glassware to be had. It is a

Delayed Shipment of Holiday Goods

and to move this line quickly we will forego our usual profits.

Sandwich Trays, Fruit Bowls, Ice Buckets and Tongs, Salad Plates, Cake Plates, Bread and Butter Plates, and a lot of others. Better see this assortment at once.

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—50 head young ewes. Phone 286-J.

VIAVI for men, women and children. Phone 18F22. Mrs. Smith.

FOR SALE—Your choice of my laying White Leghorn pullets, $1 each. R. N. Pickens, Sutherlin.

FOR SALE—Red cedar posts, delivered in Roseburg for 19c each. M. G. Heath, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

FOR SALE—S. C. R. I. Red cockerels, extra good ones. Phone 28F2. L. B. Skinner & Son.

FOR SALE—Good skunk dog. Call at 443 Fullerton St., Roseburg. Cheap if taken at once.

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned second growth red fir block. $3.00 per tier, load of 2½ tier, $7.00. Phone 10F23.

FOR SALE—Two choice Shorthorn bulls. A dark red and one roan. C. O. Garrett & Son, Glendale, Ore.

FOR SALE—Good oak block wood; oak and laurel stove wood and selected block fir. Address R. F. D. No. 1, Box 37.

FOR SALE—1926 Dodge business sedan, very good condition. Also 1925 Ford coupe, completely overhauled. Bargains. Phone 209-L.

FOR SALE—Ford, Fordor sedan, with Rucksteel air dother equipment, run only 4000 miles, and in perfect condition. This is a real bargain. Harrison's Garage.

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

FOR SALE OR TRADE—120 acres timber land, level ground, good house, barn; 8 miles north of Grants Pass, on Pacific highway. Unlimited and unexcelled water supply. Must sacrifice. E. M. Squier. Phone 570 or 180-R.

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.

WANTED

WANTED—250 men to take dinner at Roseburg Cafeteria.

WANTED—Frame for two-horse disc. R. Parkins, Wilbur.

WANTED — Experienced woman wants housework by day or hour. Phone 637-J.

WANTED—Reliable woman wants housework and ironing by the day. Phone 312-R.

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

WANTED—Will pay cash for 80 acres timber. Must have running creek or river year around, and cabin. Write complete description, location. Gerald Cook, Riddle, Oregon.

FOR RENT

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

FOR RENT—4-room downstairs apt. 740 Mill St. Phone 252-L.

FOR RENT—Cheap, 6-room house. Inquire 930 N. Jackson.

FOR RENT—Furnished sleeping room, furnace heat, hot water. Phone 295-J.

FOR RENT—5-room house, all built-ins, garage, on paved St. Phone 566-R.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished cottage, with garage and garden spot; reasonable. Phone 566-R.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS

Long term loans with liberal repayment privilege. 5½% interest payable annually. Usual commission charges. Ask for folder describing this loan.

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

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished 3-room apt., modern, built-ins. Stationery tubs, piano. Deardorff Apartments, 112 Brockway. Phone 403-R.

MISCELLANEOUS

STEPHENS AUTO CO.—Dependable auto repairing. Phone 582.

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

PAINTING mills, barns and factory buildings with a spray very economical in cost. E. R. Baker, Campview, Roseburg or phone 604-J.

FOR TRADE—6 apartment building in Tacoma, Wash., also 5-room house and 4 lots in Seattle for prune orchard in Oregon. V. Molino, 1920 Fawcett Ave., Tacoma, Wash.

SIXTY-THREE NEW FAMILIES IN OREGON DURING DECEMBER

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 12.—Sixty-three new families arrived in Oregon in December, reports W. G. Ide, manager of the land settlement department.

These reports are made by chambers of commerce and other agencies cooperating with the land settlement department.

Sixty-five families reported by the Salem Chamber of Commerce for November and December are not included in the figures because they did not show the amount of investment, but these figures combined with the November and December report of the land settlement department show a total of 160 families for November and December.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L

BOBBY JONES IN BANK

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 12.—Robert T. Jones, Jr., recently admitted to the practice of law, now takes his place on the board of directors of a bank. Bobby was named yesterday to the directorate of the Atlanta Trust company, to succeed his grandfather, the man for whom he was named, Robert T. Jones, Sr., prominent cotton mill operator, merchant and banker of Canton, Ga.

NOTICE

Meeting of the Green P. T. A. Friday, Jan. 13th. Cafeteria supper at 6:30. Program given by the Kiwanis, Rotary and Active Clubs. Admission 15c and 50c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Electro - Chiropractor — Drugless Health Center. 327 Cass. Ph. 491.

NASH GARAGE

The best Used Cars that money can buy.

Repairing on all cars. Guaranteed Work.

Oak & Main Sts. Phone 649

Let's Go—Where to?
Coles Valley Church
What to?
Negro Minstrel
When?
Thursday Night, Jan. 12
8 o'Clock
Sponsored by the Ladies Club.
Admission 15c and 25c
Lunch to Be Sold

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
230 W. Oak
Built-in Work, Furniture Repairing and Refinishing
Saw Filing a Specialty
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

The Blazing Horizon

NEA SERVICE

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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 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 enemies of the movement to open Oklahoma. David Payne, leader of the "Boomers," dies and Tony in his loyalty to Moore is troubled because of his sympathy for Payne's cause. He tries to forget his hopeless love for Rita and accompanies Pawnee Bill and Buffalo Bill on a wild west show tour. When he returns he is unable to keep from declaring his love to Rita and when she admits she is engaged to another he disappears.

Pawnee Bill organizes his own show. Tony goes with it. It fails and Pawnee Bill is persuaded by the city of Wichita to go there and lead the Boomers into Oklahoma. The fight finally is won. On April 22, 1889, the gun is fired that sends 50,000 homeseekers scrambling over the border in a wild rush. Tony rides on to Guthrie which in one day is springing from nothing to a city of 8,000. There he accidentally gets in the hardware business.

Mrs. Moore meanwhile has died and in Washington Titus Moore and Rita board a train to go back to the Bar K.

CHAPTER XLV

The train sped on and neither of them spoke for a long time, although Titus Moore stole an occasional furtive look at his daughter and appeared several times to be on the point of asking a question.

He said presently, "One more thing about Tony Harrison before we drop the subject. Did you know that I had it in mind for a long time to adopt him?"

Rita looked startled. "Adopt him?"

He nodded. "I'd always wanted a boy—not that I'm dissatisfied with my daughter," he added with a smile, "but to just sort of round things out. It would have been right funny, wouldn't it—having Tony Harrison for a brother?"

She gazed out the window. "Why did you change your mind?" she asked without turning around.

"I didn't," he said simply. "Tony just up and ran away when I was getting ready to talk it over with him."

"He'd never have consented," she said quickly.

"I'm afraid he wouldn't," Titus Moore acknowledged. "I've been right puzzled at times trying to figure out what he would have done about mixing himself up with the opening if he had been taken into the Moore family."

Rita said nothing more but continued to stare at the flitting landscape. Her father sighed and was silent with her. Between them they shared a common thought—that but for the unkindness of circumstances things would have turned out differently and more happily.

Neither of them mentioned Tony Harrison's name again until, once more at the Bar K ranch, the subject was brought up by Joe Craig.

"I've heard from him just once," Craig said worriedly. "That was when he wrote to say how bad he felt about Mrs. Moore's death. I know he was in the rush, but where he is now the Lord only knows."

He added darkly that many reports of violence had come out of Oklahoma since the opening. "There's been an awful lot of shootings. I'm wonderin'."

Rita Moore went to bed that night with fear in her heart.

But in Guthrie the subject of their talk continued to get up with the dawn, breakfast leisurely and spend his days in a way that no longer seemed strange to him.

Of an evening he found it pleasant to stroll through the streets of Guthrie and smoke a cigar. There were many who hailed him as he passed—shopkeepers, the hotel proprietor, the president of the bank, where a swelling account testified to the progress being made by the firm of Perkins and Harrison.

Occasionally he dropped in at a gambling hall. But gone was the old intensity with which he had plunged in the days when gambling had meant temporary escape from fierce, unquenchable longings. He played only for the mild amusement that poker afforded, and the amiable companionship of men he liked.

A strange peace had descended on him—the peace that comes with days profitably spent. There were things—but they lay in the background of his mind, faintly smoldering. Rita was but a painful memory; she would be married; that chapter was forever closed. There was still the resolve to run up some day to the Bar K and see Joe Craig—some day when he should be less busy. He often thought of writing to Craig, but preferred to thing of the other's face when he should tell him that he was a business man on the road to prosperity.

There rode into Guthrie one day and put up at the hotel, a dark-skinned man with a livid scar traversing one side of his face from eye to chin. His hair, the clerk noted as he removed his hat, was short and coal-black and slick with oil. He wore a short mustache and a goatee, and his eyes, which one expected to be dark, were gray and narrowed.

He announced to the clerk that he had come to Guthrie to "look around." He was thinking, he said, of establishing himself in some sort of business if the town's prospects looked as favorable as reports had indicated.

Tony Harrison, walking into the bank later in the day to deposit some money, passed the stranger coming out. The man nodded briefly and went on and Harrison was vaguely disturbed by the notion that somewhere he had seen that face be fore.

"The man that just went out looks familiar," he said to the cashier. Have I seen him before?"

"Can't tell you. He's a stranger here. Introduced himself as Howard Forbes, from Chicago. Said he had some capital to invest in Guthrie if the town looked good to him. And he talked like a man who was thinking somewhat of locating here. He seemed to be real interested in the bank's affairs, on the ground that a bank's prosperity was a pretty good gauge of the prosperity of the community."

"Reasonable enough," said Harrison. "I suppose there's a lot of people coming in and making the same sort of inquiries."

"Plenty of them."

"Funny—for a minute or two I thought I'd seen him somewhere before. Guess I must have been mistaken, though. Awful looking scar he's carrying around, isn't it?"

"Terrible," the banker admitted. "Just about ruins his looks."

Harrison left the bank a few minutes later and dismissed the stranger from his mind. Guthrie was a place where one encountered all manner of men. If Forbes was thinking of locating there, he was no different from hundreds of others who were awake to the town's prosperities.

With Fred Perkins he turned his attention to the building of an addition to the store and a shed for their lumber. Young Freddy Perkins, who appeared to inherit his father's apptitude for figures, did the bookkeeping, and the balance sheets were such as to cause Tony Harrison to wonder at the good fortune he had stumbled upon.

"We won't be due to slow up for quite a while," the elder Perkins predicted. "Folks won't stop building till there's homes for 10,000 people, and by that time Guthrie will be made capital of the territory and we'll be due for another boom.

"The firm of Perkins and Harrison, Hardware," he continued, "has made a profit of better than $8,000 in less than three months, not counting in a little flyer here and there in the contracting business. We can't hope for things to continue that good definitely in hardware and feed; that's why we're branching out. I've been thinkin' over what you told me about the timber on some of the farms. We'll be putting up a sawmill next to our lumber yard, and cut down on the dressed lumber we're shipping down from Kansas. In the fall the farmers will be wanting to clear their land for spring planting, and a lot of 'em will be glad to give us their timber for the cutting and hauling."

Tony Harrison smiled. "The acorn is growing into a mighty big oak, Fred. After the harvest the farmers themselves will be wanting to build something decent to live in—those, at least, who've got a harvest to amount to anything. They're still living in dugouts—most of them. I figure we can do business with those who'll want to cut their own timber and haul it in—give them half, say, of the finished lumber. I can go even further than that. Those farmers who are not handy enough with tools to build their own houses can get financed through the bank, which will be glad to take mortgages. Seems to me you'd better start hiring a building force and devote your time to figuring out things with your pencil and paper. I'll handle the store."

"You'll do nothing of the sort. I'm counting on you to do some missionary work among the farmers—you're too valuable on the outside. I can pick up clerks as we need them."

"You're the boss," Tony grinned. That afternoon he saddled Cherokee and rode through the outlying farm districts. Wherever he found a sizable timber growth he stopped to explain the terms on which Perkins and Harrison would deal for lumber. He rode back to Guthrie after nightfall, with half a dozen written agreements in his pocket.

Hungry and tired, he dropped in at the little restaurant he was in the habit of patronizing and found Morrison, cashier of the bank.

"Well," Morrison greeted him, "what new line is the firm of Perkins and Harrison thinking of going into now? Seems to me every time I turn around you spread out a little further."

Harrison laughed. "Perkins furnishes most of the brains and ambition. Did he tell you about the sawmill?"

"Today. By the way, your friend Forbes was in the bank again this morning."

"Forbes—Forbes. . . . Oh, the man with the scar?"

"Yes." Morrison frowned. "You know, he doesn't exactly inspire me with confidence. If he's going to invest here why doesn't he make up his mind?"

"Has he said anything?"

"Mostly he does nothing but ask questions. He did say he was intending to drop down to Oklahoma City to look over the situation there."

"Funny thing," said Tony ruminatively; "I'm still bothered by one idea that I've seen him somewhere before. I haven't got the least notion of where it could have been. You say he comes from Chicago?"

"That's what he says."

"Now, I wonder," Harrison mused, "if it could have been there. . . . No, it isn't likely. Just my imagination, I guess."

But it was not his imagination, as he was to learn soon afterward.

(To Be Continued)

Forbes—the man is still on Tony's mind. In the next chapter comes a sudden flash of memory—and action.

Eat barbecue sandwiches and live forever. Brand's Road Stand

Time to Plow

Come and look over our tractor and walking plows.

We have some good values in used plows and harrows.

SPECIAL
New 12-inch plow
$17.50

JOHN DEERE MOLINE ILL. THE TRADE MARK OF QUALITY MADE FAMOUS BY GOOD IMPLEMENTS

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

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

HEALTH BULLETIN

Oregon's Opportunity to Do the Big Thing
(State Board of Health)

The physicians of Oregon are custodians of the health of over eight hundred thousand of Oregon human beings. They are pretty good at repairing and curing defective and diseased individuals. But what do they do to prevent disease and the development of defects? Preventive medicine, the science that seeks to prevent disease, hardly exists. The eleven hundred physicians in the state of Oregon could, if properly educated and financed, do more to insure health, wealth and happiness to the residents of this state than any other profession. The physicians are the guardians of the health of the people, but neither the people nor many of the physicians realize their importance to the economic welfare of the country.

Preventive medicine as an aid to keeping well is yet in its infancy and very little has been done to make effective known means of disease prevention. The main object in life should be to prevent disease rather than to cure it. The one is easy and cheap, the other expensive and often impossible.

The examination of drafted men in the World War showed that 47 per cent were defective from a military standpoint. Approximately $30,000,000 worth of life insurance applied for in 1923 was rejected by the insurance companies because of the various defects found among applicants. The condition of children appears to be quite as serious. Fifty to 98 per cent, varying with the locality, have decayed teeth! 30 to 40 per cent have diseased tonsils; and 25 per cent have impaired vision.

There are approximately 6,000 tubercular persons in the state of Oregon.

The economic cost of disease involves figures quite beyond comprehension. The cost of disabling diseases in this state is over $12,000,000 annually. Approximately over $4,000,000 is being spent each year for drugs alone. Decreased efficiency due to disease imposes a toll upon industry of about $12,000,000 annually. To a large extent these losses are preventable.

The prevention of disease is the most important problem of civilization, and all that is needed for the solution is sufficient funds to departments that will make modern measures of disease prevention effective.

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Cleveland and Coles Valley Telephone company will be held at the Cleveland schoolhouse on January 14, 1928 at 2 p. m. All stockholders requested to attend.

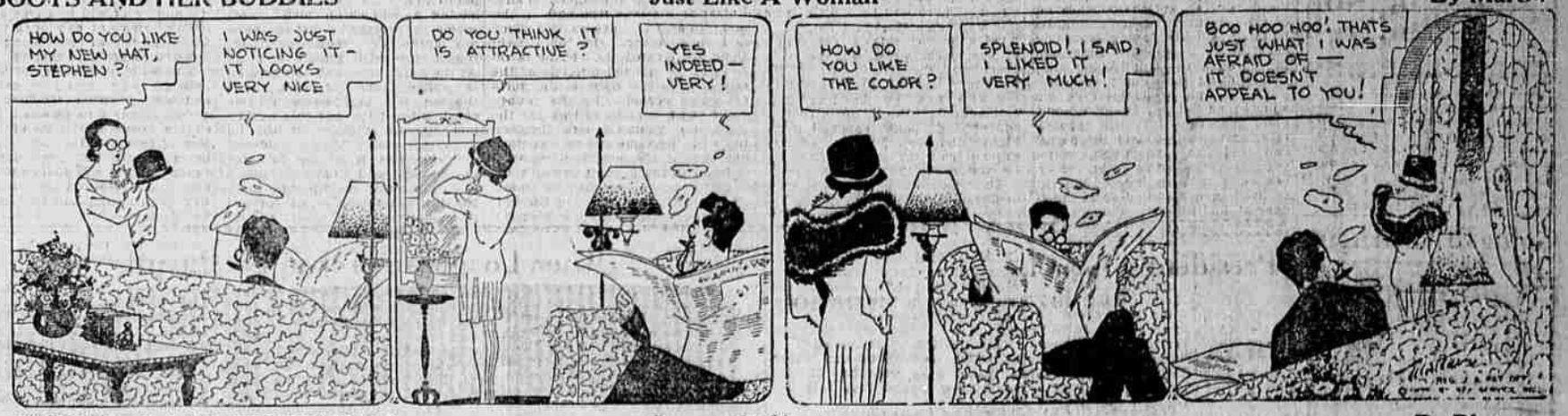
A. H. Doerner, Pres.
Geo. A. Crane, Secy.

U. S. W. V.

Regular meeting of George Starmer Camp No. 19, will be held Thursday evening, Jan. 12, at the armory, 6 o'clock. Joint installation of officers of Camp and Ladies Auxiliary. Supper at 6:30 p. m.

M. V. Endicott, Commander.
T. J. Bordeaux, Adjutant.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Just Like A Woman — By Martin



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Boy or Girl? — By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM — Asking a Great Deal— — By Small