Challenge Sale

Included in this specially low priced list of merchandise that is placed on sale at this time will be found

Fishing Rods
Watches
Cutlery
Hardware
Electric Irons
Carpet Sweepers
Tire Tubes
Roller Skates
Vacuum Bottles

You are invited to see our window display of Winchester goods—then come in and see the many other articles included.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

WEANLING PIGS for sale—Phone 26F21. J. Kromminga.

FOR SALE—2 good houses on Cobb St. Reasonable. 709 Cobb.

FOR SALE—English setter bird dog. R. Pearson, Winchester, Ore.

FOR SALE—Kale plants, $1 per thousand. Ermel Briggs, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn cockerels, 15c. South of Riverside store. W. L. Scott.

FOR SALE—Horses, wagon, harnesses, truck, mower and scales. L. G. Moxley, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—40 Angora goats; also on fresh milch cow, a good milker. Asher Agee, Dixonville.

FOR SALE—New grey enameled Home Comfort range, never been used. Phone Roscoe Conn, 6F24.

LEAVING for east. Will sell at a bargain 22½-acre farm, 10 acres variety orchard, balance in pasture land. 10-room plastered house, carbide lighting system. Will sell with or without furniture and farm implements. Will Sell, care News-Review.

MY MODERN 6-room home in Bandon by the Sea—double garage—fireplace—lawn and flowers—two blocks to park—quarter mile to beach and natatorium—a wonderful place to live. Sacrificed at $3500. Terms. J. P. Dillon, Bandon, Oregon.

BARGAINS in used furniture at low prices. We are getting in large quantities of used furniture almost daily and there are some very good buys in ranges, heaters, oilstoves, chairs, rockers, beds, springs and new mattresses, dressers, and many other useful articles. Powell's Furniture Store, 238 North Jackson street.

100 ACRES with Umpqua river frontage. Every acre in cultivation or pasture. Stocked and equipped. 200 sheep, 200 goats, three cows, six horses, turkeys, and full line of implements. Thirteen-room modern residence. This is a real show place and income producer. Will take Roseburg city property in part payment. Send me description of what you have to trade. Box No. 96, care News-Review, Roseburg.

FOR RENT

1ST floor apt., furnished, close in; reasonable. 331 S. Main.

NEWLY renovated 5-rm. furnished house. Apply 221 W. Wash.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished house with garage. Inquire at 860 South Pine St., or phone 639-R.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, 3 rooms, 223 E. Lane. Electric stove, hot water, nice little apt. in heart of the city. Inquire at Bubar Bros.

WANTED

WANTED—Sheep on shares. Can handle any where to 500 good ewes; have good range under fence. White "S. W.", care News-Review.

WANTED—Experienced mechanic, steady work. Southwestern Motor Co., Chevrolet dealer, Coquille.

WANTED—We will buy hides, wool, pelts, chittam bark and all kinds of junk. Alaska Hide, Wool & Junk Co., 404 W. Cass St. Phone 201.

DOMESTIC Home Laundry — Phone 449-J. Office 214 N. Main, Roseburg, Ore. Our prices—damp wash 4c per lb.; dry wash (plain) 5c per lb.; economy (no starch) flat work ironed, 6c per lb.; rough dry (starched) all flat work ironed, 8c per lb. Work called for and delivered.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

OLD TIME DANCE—An old time caller and dance teacher at Maccabee hall Saturday evening, June 16. Good music. Tickets 50c. Come one, come all, both great and small and shake your foot at the old time ball. Just sociable home folks will greet you for a real social good time.

Roseburg Cabinet Shop
230 W. Oak
FURNITURE REPAIRING
Upson Board and Veneer Panel Cut to Order
Window Screens made to order
E. S. AND F. L. COCKELREAS

WANTED
Rentals, Sales or Exchanges, City Property, Residences and Farms. What have you?
E. G. KINGWELL
Real Estate Broker
Sutherlin, Oregon

You'll find it the Satisfactory way—and the groceries are sent up to your door and no added cost.

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
"The Store That Serves You Best."
Phone 63 344 N. Jackson St.

WEATHER OBSERVER AND WIFE LEAVE ON LONG TRIP TO EAST

C. A. Cole, of the Portland office of the U. S. Weather Bureau, arrived in Roseburg yesterday and is relieving E. H. Fletcher, local meterologist, who left the city this morning to be gone for the ensuing nine weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher will go first to their former home in Yellowstone Park, and from there will take their car, which they could not bring to Roseburg because of the deep snow there at the time they moved to this city, and from Yellowstone will drive to Washington, D. C., where Mr. Fletcher is to spend a short time transacting some important business. They will then drive back to Roseburg, expecting to arrive here about the first week in August. Mr. Cole, who is to take charge of the local station during Mr. Fletcher's absence, has had a great deal of experience in weather bureau work, and has been engaged in fruit frost work in California during the past winter.

Chevrolet 1927 roadster. This fine small car is for sale cheap. Terms or trade considered. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

CLEVELAND 2ND SACKER SHOWING GREAT FORM

CLEVELAND, June 16.—Carl Lind, recruit second baseman of the Cleveland Indians, has accept-111 chances since making his last error, and his string of perfect games stands unbroken at 16.

Lind kicked a grounder off Lou Blue's bat in a game with St. Louis on May 26. Since then his record has been 50 putouts and 64 assists.

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

MAN CHARGED WITH DRIVING ON WRONG SIDE OF ROAD

G. W. Oden, Klamath Falls man, was charged in the justice court here this morning with driving a motor vehicle on the wrong side of the road, resulting in a collision. The case is one growing out of a collision which occurred late yesterday afternoon near the Winston bridge, the car driven by Mr. Oden in which he and his wife were traveling north, colliding with the machine of another tourist. Both cars were badly damaged but the occupants were unhurt. The case was continued for sentence until Tuesday, June 19.

When A Girl Loves

© 1928 by NEA Service — by RUTH DEWLY GROVES

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Virginia Brewster is in love with an artist, Nathaniel Dann, but she is tricked into promising to marry Frederick Dean in one year if she fails to earn $100,000 that he alleges her father cheated him out of.

Brewster had lost his fortune in speculation before his death and Virginia is left destitute. She pawns some of her jewelry and a broker friend, Oliver Cutter, promises to invest the money for her.

She seeks work, but without success. She discovers that she is being shadowed and suspects that Dean has bribed the agencies not to help her. After word leaks out that the "Brewster girl" is job-seeking, she is besieged to reporters.

Cutter insists on taking Virginia out to dinner and hints that it won't be necessary for her to work for her money, but pretends innocence when she challenges his remark. Niet resents the attentions of Cutter and Virginia does not like the familiarity with which his model, Chiri Mond, treats him.

A gorgeous evening wrap comes to Virginia and she discovers that Dean sent it. She phones him that she is returning it, and he tells her he doesn't want his future wife to work. His threat to ruin Cutter frightens Virginia and she warns Oliver. Then she hears of an avaiuable position and, after interviewing the manager, gets the place.

Happy in her new work, the summer passes and Virginia is surprised one day to receive a curt note from Cutter's wife asking her to call.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXV

"Good of you to come," Jeanie said, and then after a noticeable pause: "I hardly expected you . . . in the circumstances."

"I'm not seeing people," Virginia began, thinking that Mrs. Cutter referred to the circumstances of her misfortune.

"Sit down," Jeanie broke in a bit impatiently. "Have a cigaret?"

"No, thank you," Virginia declined and sank into the chair indicated. Jeanie shrugged.

"I'm leaving shortly," she said, suddenly dropping her insolent drawl. "Dining at Syosset. Do you mind if we dispense with the bother of leading up to the main subject?"

"If I had any idea what you wanted to see me about," Virginia returned suggestively, "I might know what the main subject was."

Jeanie regarded her for a moment without answering. "I was sure you wouldn't come if you thought I knew," she said cryptically. "I'm glad you didn't think so, for I wanted to have this talk with you. It will save a lot of trouble, I hope."

"Possibly it will save time for both of us if you tell me what it is I might have expected you to know," Virginia replied.

"No doubt it will. Very well then, you might have guessed that I've learned of your . . . interest in Oliver."

Virginia drew back from the shock of the words as though she had recoiled from an unexpected blow. One hand shot up in defense and then fell limply to her lap. Jeanie laughed.

"I see I was right. You didn't think I knew. Stupid of you, Virginia, to imagine such a sordid affair wouldn't get out."

She spoke with cool, detached regret, as though the matter under discussion did not touch her personally.

Virginia sat bolt upright and looked at her with pure amazement written large on her delicate features. "Have you asked me to come here to listen to such ridiculous nonsense as that?" she said with more bewilderment in her voice.

Again Jeanie shrugged. "Whether it is ridiculous nonsense or not you know better than I, but whatever it is it must stop."

"If you mean my friendship with Oliver," Virginia said quickly, "that is mostly of a business nature. How can you object to it?"

"Because it is conducted outside of business hours," Jeanie returned flatly. "Perhaps I'd better explain that I know all about these secret meetings of yours and Oliver's, Virginia."

Virginia went pale. "Who told you?" she asked in genuine fear. It was a fear the cause of which Jeanie misunderstood. If anyone knew, who could it be but the spy in the employ of her arch enemy? Of course, Oliver himself might have told Jeanie, but then why should she be making such a dreadful mistake? To Jeanie it appeared that Virginia was frightened because she had been discovered. And Virginia was thinking of Dean's threat to ruin Oliver.

"I am glad you see it's no use pretending any longer," Jeanie said with hard satisfaction. "Now we can discuss the matter intelligently. Just what do you want with Oliver, Virginia?"

"He was helping me speculate on Wall Street," Virginia told her with simple truthfulness.

Jeanie jerked the cigaret out of the holder, tossed it away and crushed in another. Her motions betrayed suppressed anger and her face was flushing darkly.

"There is absolutely nothing to be gained by trying to make a fool of me," she exclaimed at last. "Oliver does not conduct his business with clients who slip out of the back doors of hotels and sneak into his office after everyone else has gone."

Virginia cried out in protest. "But we had to do it that way, Jeanie. If Oliver told you I am sure he must have explained why we had to be careful about it."

"You know perfectly well he didn't tell me! My information came through the mail. Anonymously, of course, but the writer said you would understand if I told you his initials were 'F. D.'"

A low moan of despair answered her. Virginia was leaning back in her chair, white and trembling. "Have you told Oliver?" she whispered after a while.

Jeanie had sat motionless, watching her unpityingly. When Virginia looked up at her she shook her head. "No," she said briefly. "I believe you and I can settle this."

"But he must know!" Virginia declared emphatically. "He's in danger, Jeanie."

"Really, Virginia, your acting is very clever, but I assure you I am not deceived by it. The situation is dramatic enough without any theatrical touches."

"Oh, don't misunderstand Jeanie," Virginia pleaded. "Oliver has been helping me make some money that I need very badly. We had to do it secretly because someone who doesn't wish me to have it threatened to ruin him for it."

Virginia's words rushed out in frantic appeal, but Jeanie curled her lips in a smiling sneer as she listened, her cigaret holder poised gracefully between them.

"Surely you don't expect me to believe such a silly fabrication as that?" she asked lightly. "Though I suppose you couldn't have done any better on the spur of the moment."

"But I tell you it is the truth," Virginia insisted, her voice and eyes filled with tears of exasperation. "It isn't fair to take the word of an anonymous correspondent against mine," she added impatiently.

"Your own word is quite sufficient to prove all that my correspondent told me," Jeanie snapped back at her. "You have admitted meeting Oliver in his office after business hours. And no one but an idiot would believe your ridiculous explanation."

Virginia dropped her hands with a gesture of hopelessness.

"I asked you here to talk it over because I gave you credit for too much intelligence to attempt to blind me, but it seems I was mistaken," Jeanie went on with deliberate cruelty. "It is a mistake you may find very painful, if you persist in it, let me warn you. I have no intention of giving Oliver his freedom unless I am driven to it, and in that case it will not be pleasant for the woman who is named in my suit."

Virginia sprang to her feet, her eyes blazing and her hands clenched white.

"How can you be such a fool?" she cried furiously. "Ask Oliver why we met and see if he does not give you the same explanation. It is not likely both of us would make up an identical story on the spur of the moment as you said."

"No?" Jeanie drawled. "I wasn't informed of the number of times you've met but I dare say you found a moment or two to prepare your stories to correspond."

Virginia gasped.

"Don't make it so hard," Jeanie advised her callously. "After all there are other men of wealth. I suggest, however, that you choose one who is unmarried, unless, of course, it happens that you are in love with Oliver." She lifted a questioning eyebrow and got languidly to her feet. "He's a dear," she went on evently. "But I shouldn't say he's worth a scandal. Better drop it, Virginia."

For her answer Virginia turned and walked out of the room. Jeanie watched her go with thunderclouds in her eyes but a sense of victory rising soothingly over her.

When the elevator reached the floor where Virginia waited, Oliver stepped out of it. She did not recognize him and moved to enter but he stopped her by speaking her name in sharp surprise. "Wait a moment," he added and Virginia stepped back and permitted the elevator to descend without her.

"What's happened?" Oliver demanded, alarmed by her expression.

"Mr. Dean has found out that we've been seeing each other at the office," Virginia exclaimed. "And he's told Jeanie!"

Oliver groaned. "Oh, good Lord. What a mess!"

Virginia winced. "I can't tell you how much I regret it," she said, "and I couldn't convince Jeanie that it wasn't . . . wasn't . . ."

"I know," Oliver broke in. "There's only one interpretation most people would put on it. I guess we're in for trouble, Virginia."

"You must make Jeanie understand! It is Mr. Dean we have to fear most. He seems to know everything and he's more cruel than any animal. Think of him waiting until I began to feel secure, to do this horrible thing. He's been playing with us like a cat with a mouse."

"How do you know? Did he say when he found out about our meetings?"

"Jeanie didn't tell me what he said but I'm sure he has known all along. He must have had you watched, too. Since I wrote him you were not handling my account any longer, probably. What can we do?"

"Come in to see me early in the morning," Oliver told her. "I wanted a conference with you anyhow. About that oil stock. 'Fraid I made a mistake there, Virginia, but don't worry about it. I'll see you through all right."

"I think you had better give me whatever money I have and let me find someone else to handle it for me," Virginia suggested with an undercurrent of finality in her voice that convinced Oliver he would no longer act as her broker.

He looked at her with a queer expression that held a touch of consternation which his voice, however, did not reflect when he said, "Just as you like; I'll have a check ready for you tomorrow."

"I'm afraid I can never repay you for all the trouble I've caused you," Virginia said, and put out a hand.

"Everything will come out all right," Oliver assured her blithely. In his own mind, however, he was casting about for a strong defense . . . there were certain manipulations he would have to inform her of on the morrow.

(To Be Continued)

Mowers!

New and used Mowers at right prices.

We will rebuild your old Mower at a reasonable cost.

Good used wagon $40.00

See Us First—We Can Save You Money.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

ROSEBURG AGENTS FOR OAKLAND
Bean Spray Pump Co. — Fairbanks Morse & Co.
John Deere Plow Co. — Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrater Co.

Dodge sedan, late sport model; has run very little. You have to see it to appreciate the bargain we offer in this car. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

PACIFIC ARMANDA ON THE WAY TO COAST PORTS

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

HONOLULU, June 16. — The United States battle fleet, which has been engaged in maneuvers in the Hawaiian island waters, weighed anchors before dawn today and started back for Pacific coast ports. Ahead of the heavy warcraft was the fleet of submarines, destroyers and cruisers putting down a smoke screen behind which the central unit of the fleet will play a new war game. The general formation will be maintained until the ships reach their destination.

SILK HOSE SPECIAL, 79c

A special in a dandy silk hose. Silk to the top with the pointed heel. A dollar value at 79c. Carr's. We sell only good hose that wears well. Complete line of women's men's or children's. Buy your hose at Carr's.

Gets Neuritis and Rheumatic Sufferers Out of Bed
Casey's Rheumatic Remedy drives out the uric acid poison of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago, reduces pain and swelling. Sold on a guarantee at $1.50 per battle by
MARSTER'S DRUG CO.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

WE GUARD YOUR CLOTHES BOTH DAY AND NIGHT—TO SEE THAT THEY ARE LAUNDERED RIGHT.

The sanitary conditions of the shop are perfect. Your lace curtains your personal apparel, your table and bed linens will all receive the proper treatment if sent here—let us call for it.

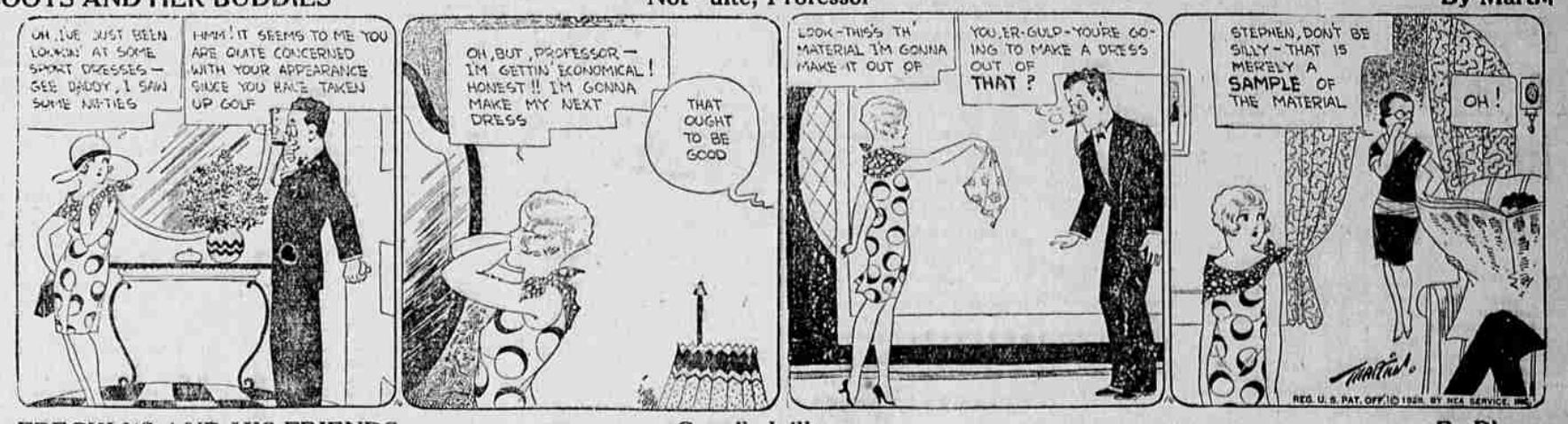
Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 79 Roseburg, Ore.

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

KEYS

Fitted to Any Lock
THE VILLAGE LOCKSMITH
333 N. Main

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — Not Quite, Professor — By Martin



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Cannibalville — By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM — Far From It — By Small