

# CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

**FOR SALE**  
 FOR SALE—18 good pigs, C. A. Strong, Box 79, Myrtle Creek.  
 FOR SALE—Laurel and oak block wood; also feeder bins, 100 lbs. Call 24713.  
 FOR SALE—Dry oak and laurel block wood, also haled straw. Phone 5223, P. I. Delta.  
 FOR SALE—Sow and six pigs. Riverside Service Station, 2 miles south of Roseburg.  
 FOR SALE—Oak block \$3.15; oak stove \$2.65; fir block \$2.50. Sept. only. Phone 673.  
 FOR SALE—Good young milk cow, just fresh. H. O. Krebs, Cleveland Phone 1073.  
 FOR QUICK SALE at 1/2 price—Automatic electric range and water heater. Phone 3194.

**MUST SELL**  
 MOST BEAUTIFUL HOME—West Side near Soldiers Home on Harvard avenue, 9 rooms, hot water heating system; double plumbing; full cement basement; half acre rich sandy loam soil; beautiful grounds with shrubs, flowers and trees; priced at 75 per cent of value. \$280 cash will handle, payments \$25 per month.  
 McLenon Realty Co. 140 Jackson St.

**FOR RENT**  
 FOR RENT—Modern apts., close in, near Benson school. Call Mrs. Strazner, 645-J.  
 FOR RENT—5-room furnished cottage with garage; reasonable. East Lane and Terrace. Phone 5663.  
 FOR RENT—Five-room cottage and a fire-room flat, both modern. Douglas Waite, City. Phone 203 or 24712.  
 FOR RENT—1147 Corch Avenue—3-room house, screened porch only block from new Senior high school. Rental \$15.  
 912 S. Jackson—6-room house, large lot property, close to Rose school. Rental \$15.  
 McLenon Realty Co. 140 Jackson St.

**WANTED**  
 GIRL or woman wanted for general housework. Call 66723.  
 WANTED—50 young Black Minor ca hens. L. R. Mynatt, Roseburg.  
 WANTED—Ten cords (four ft.) old growth fir wood. Inquire at News-Review office.  
 WANTED—Woman for general housework. Address Box 47, care News-Review.  
 YOUNG widow with 2-year-old child desires light work, town or ranch; good home. Box 21, care News-Review.  
 RELIABLE woman, fine cook, expert pastry maker, wants work. Consider anything with good pay. Box 72, care News-Review.  
 WANTED—Single all-around general farm and stock man. No limit to length of job if man can till the bill. Cannot use old man. Call at room 420 Perkins Bldg., or phone 419-Y or 355-J.

**LOST**  
 LOST—On Tuesday, gold-rim glasses. Owner's name in case. Leave at News-Review.  
 LOST—Omnibus of dinner Saturday between end of Little River road and Roseburg. Return to W. E. Nichols, 312 W. Lane.  
**MISCELLANEOUS**  
 KEY fitting, bicycle repairing. The Village Locksmith, 235 N. Jackson.  
 GUN repairing, key fitting, auto keys by number. The Village Locksmith, 235 N. Jackson.  
 CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Surf's Auto Wrecking House.

**Chiropractor**  
**DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER**  
 "Complete Health Service"  
 Mineral Vapor Baths  
 227 Cass Phone 451

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

**You're a wonderful little cook says Mr. Newbywed**  
 Young Matrons just beginning housekeeping will find the service at this store all that they can desire. We give courteous attention to all orders and deliver free. Phone your needs.  
 and we deliver.  
 Just call 63  
**Economy Grocery**  
 O. L. JOHNSON  
 "The Store That Serves You Best"  
 Phone 63 244 N. Jackson St.

**Superior Work**  
 HERE YOU WILL FIND A PLANT COMPLETE THAT TURNS YOUR WORK OUT FRESH AND SWEET.  
 Here's a pointer you should follow: It leads to this laundry where superior sanitary work is turned out every working day at the most and where politeness and moderate prices prevail. We invite your patronage.  
**Roseburg Steam Laundry**  
 Phone 79 Roseburg

# WHIRLWIND

BY ELEANOR EARLY

**THIS HAS HAPPENED**  
 Sybil Thorpe, Boston society girl, enters a strange proposal from Richard Craig. Because he wants her so that "nothing in an aisle in his bones," Eustia (who professes to scorn and despise marriage) finally begs her to marry him.  
 But Sybil is more or less engaged to Craig Newhall, wealthy and desirable. It was to please her dying father that she had consented to a secret understanding with Craig. After her father's death she begins to fear it was all a mistake, since she cannot banish from her mind the image of young John Lawrence, her first sweetheart. Lawrence went to France with the A. E. F. and never returned—but Sybil believes herself still in love with him.  
 In order to think things over she has taken a trip to Havana with Mabel Blake, a social worker. They meet Eustia aboard and she begins immediately to make wild and violent love. He has asked Sybil for a little sapphire earring she is wearing, proposing that they wear it for a wedding ring. And he tells her the captain will marry them—there in Havana harbor.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**  
**CHAPTER XVI**  
 "The exhilaration of madness!" cried Richard. "The ecstasy of it!"  
 And then Sybil looked at Mabel. Mabel standing there, consternation on her good, plain face. Sybil, Mabel, Lord, where did sense get you!  
 "Darling!"  
 Richard's voice was low now. He whispered against the softness of her neck.  
 And Mabel turned white as the painted ropes when Sybil slipped the ring from her finger and dropped it in his outstretched hand. A baby breeze tossed her hair and blew her skirts. Her eyes were flashing, and her cheeks were pink as the steward's roses. She laughed recklessly.  
 "All right!" she cried. "I will!"  
 Breathlessly she pulled Richard toward her. "You never thought I'd do it, did you? Never, never, never—in your heart you know you didn't. Well, I will! I will!"  
 Then Richard had her in his arms, and his voice was ringing with joy.  
 "Sybil! Sybil!"  
 He lifted her off her feet, and kissed her on the cheek. He swung her about and hugged her wildly. Then, when he was breathless, he kissed her again.  
 "Restrain yourself, Mr. Eustia. Father Finn's looking at us."  
 Primly, with mock solemnity, she pushed him away.  
 "Why not? Anybody look at you, darling. Oh, you wonder girl. You adorable, lovely thing! Father Finn—oh, Father Finn. Come meet the bride—Mrs. Jones!"  
 When he had gone, Sybil closed the door, and stood with her back against it. Mabel had sunk limply on her berth, and was fanning herself listlessly.  
 "Can't you for speeches, Mabel. I know you're going to be a good aunt!"  
 "But, Sib—how about Craig?"  
 "Please, Mabel."  
 "Rich has swept you off your feet, dear."  
 "I know, Mabel. That's what I needed—someone to sweep me off my feet. Besides, Craig is too good

for me. Rich is more my sort. Craig has me up on a pedestal. When I came toppling down, I'd break his heart. There aren't any pedestals in Richard's life. I couldn't disillusion him—he's not that kind."  
 "Oh, my dear, I think you are making a mistake. There were tears in Mabel's eyes.  
 "Mabel Blake, don't you know it's bad luck to cry on a wedding day!"  
 Sybil dabbed at her own eyes. "I'm going to wear my gray gossamer. Those roses will be heavenly against it. Hurry up, like a good girl. I can't have a maid of honor with a red nose—please, Mabel. That blue crepe de chine is lovely on you, and you can wear your precious pink hat, to match your roses. Oh, such a swanky peddler!"  
 Sybil was tossing things about. "Not much of a trousseau. Five vests, eight slips and a dozen pairs of stockings. Two negligees, one of them musky. Three slips, with the hem cut off one, and the shoulder straps off another. Six night dresses. Too bad I haven't a white one in the bunch. Brides are supposed to wear white, aren't they? Oh, well. . . . Remember when Eustia Swallow was married she had two dozen of everything. From vests to sheets. And her monogram on every blessed thing."  
 "Sybil, your mother will have a fit."  
 "I know it. Poor old dear! But think of all the trouble I'm saving her—money, too."  
 "What will Tad say?"  
 "Tad?—Oh, he always said I was crazy."  
 "And Valerie?"  
 "The devil with Valerie."  
 "Oh, Sib—Sib, dear. I wish you wouldn't. You'll be sorry, I know you will."  
 "I'll be sorry, whatever I do, Mabel, and I've been miserable enough, God knows, to get a break somewhere. It's too late for post mortems now."  
 Mabel was crying softly. Wiping her eyes ineffectually.  
 "If she could only see herself!" thought Sybil impatiently. "Come on, Merry Sunshine," she coaxed. "Into your glad rags. You're holding up the party."  
 She pressed into the little alcove on her washstand, and remembered Valerie, exquisite in satin, parading before the long mirror in her dressing table. Two girls from Madame de Cosin's arranging her hair, and fixing the sweep on her train.  
 "So much like Val's wedding," she remarked. "That girl had a modiste and two maids to dress her up. Get on to your job, Mabel—Mabel! Tie that knot in back, will you? Boys are such a darn nuisance."  
 "My dear, you can see right through this skirt! Where's your pink slip? Here—hook me up in the back. Now, then, how do I look?"  
 (To Be Continued)

**DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN SESSION**  
 (Associated Press Special Wire)  
 SALEM, Ore., Sept. 20.—Daughters of the American Revolution, estimated to number over 2,000, gathered in the hall of representatives at the state house today for a special state conference honoring Mrs. Alfred J. Brossau, national president general, and Mrs. William Herman Walker, national vice-president general. Mrs. E. C. Apperson of McMinnville state regent, is presiding and made the response to Mayor T. A. Livesley's welcome.  
 Addresses by Mrs. Brossau during the forenoon conference and by Mrs. Walker in the afternoon are features of the day. Both will speak at a banquet tonight, at which time the governor will also be a speaker.

**EAT BARBECUE SANDWICHES AND LIVE FOREVER. GRAND'S ROAD STAND.**  
**AIMEE LIKES GAY PAREE**  
 (Associated Press Special Wire)  
 PARIS, Sept. 20.—Paris, the so-called modern Babylon, does not appear to be as wicked as represented, Mrs. Aimee Semple McPherson, Los Angeles evangelist, informed those who inquired today about her impressions. All Parisians, she said, seemed to be hard working.  
 "The only thing that mildly shocked Mrs. McPherson was the prevalence of what she termed 'open bars' and interviewers assumed she meant the cafes."  
 Mrs. McPherson said she planned to stay two or three days in Paris to show her son the sights. Then she will go to Switzerland for a vacation, after which she will conduct an evangelical campaign in England.  
 Unusual fine assortment of used cars on display in our show rooms this week. Such cars as 1928 Pontiac coupe, 1928 Ford coupe, 1927 Oakland coach, 1927 Chevrolet coach, 1927 Ford touring and many others priced very reasonable. Don't fail to come and see them. Hansen Chevrolet Co.

**Considered One of The Most Beautiful and Paying Ranches in Umpqua Valley**  
 500 acres, just west of Roseburg carrying 600 head of high grade sheep and Anzora goats. Modern residence, hay and stock barns.  
 If you are looking for a real home with income you are cordially invited to inspect this property.  
 Write in confidence to  
**E. G. Kingwell**  
 Chamber of Commerce  
 Sutherlin, Oregon

**ROY AGEE**  
 As democratic nominee for the office of county judge, I solicit the support of the voters of Douglas county at the general election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1928. (Paid adv.)  
**WALTER S. HAMILTON**  
 As democratic nominee for the office of County Clerk, I hereby solicit your support at the general election to be held November 6th. I have had six years' experience as First Deputy County Clerk and am thoroughly familiar with the routine of the office. If elected, I will endeavor to make courtesy to the public one of the outstanding features of the administration. (Paid adv.)

# Fifty Per Cent

A John Deere Tractor will do fifty per cent more work in the same time. See it, talk it over, buy it. Terms to responsible farmers.

**Special Tractor Disc \$90.00**

**Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange**  
 ROSEBURG Agents for OAKLAND  
 Fairbanks Morse & Co. Bean Spray Pump Co.  
 John Deere Plow Co. Sherwin-Williams Co.  
 L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

**LAST SURVIVING SON OF BEECHER TAKEN BY DEATH**  
 (Associated Press Special Wire)  
 NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Word of the death of Col. William C. Beecher, last surviving son of the late Henry Ward Beecher, in Whitefield, N. H., Monday has been received by friends here.  
 Col. Beecher, who lived in Brooklyn Heights, where his father's famous Plymouth church is located, had been vacationing in New England when he was taken ill with pneumonia, from which he died. He was an attorney.  
 He was born in Brooklyn January 26, 1849. He is survived by his widow.

**R. A. HERCHER**  
 (Reguar)  
 Republican nominee for County Judge for Douglas County. Your support and vote respectively solicited. (Paid Adv.)

**FOR COUNTY JUDGE**  
 As democratic nominee for the office of county judge, I solicit the support of the voters of Douglas county at the general election to be held Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1928. (Paid adv.)  
**WALTER S. HAMILTON**

**FOR COUNTY CLERK**  
 To Voters: As democratic nominee for the office of County Clerk, I hereby solicit your support at the general election to be held November 6th. I have had six years' experience as First Deputy County Clerk and am thoroughly familiar with the routine of the office. If elected, I will endeavor to make courtesy to the public one of the outstanding features of the administration. (Paid adv.)  
**ROY AGEE**

## Boots and Her Buddies

**Different! But Not Too Different!**

**Freckles and His Friends**

**Salesman Sam**

**It Ought to Help!**  
 WHAT'S THE SUREST WAY TO SEND THIS AIRMAIL LETTER?  
 AIRMAIL, HUH? WELL, IF I WAS YOU, I'D CLIMB UP ON TOP OF THIS TELEPHONE POLE—  
 WHERE IT'LL BE EASY FOR THE AVIATOR TO GET—