CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good sound team, weight 1250. Phone 12F41.

FOR SALE—5 Jersey heifers, 1 to freshen soon. H. B. Kruse, Rt. 2.

FOR SALE—Oak, laurel and fir block; good wood at right prices. Phone 6F3.

FOR SALE—Late canning tomatoes, 50c per bushel. C. C. Laurance, Dillard.

FOR SALE—8 thrifty shoats, 35 lb. to 45 lb., at 10c lb. Emmett Hall, Wilbur, Umpqua road.

FOR SALE—Oak and laurel 12 and 16-inch block wood. Inquire at Woodcock's Blacksmith Shop, back of Union Garage.

FOR SALE—Good young purebred giant bronze turkeys, $5 to $8 each, during October. Lydia Morrow, Riddle, Ore.

ROCK SPRINGS COAL, Utah coal, Diamond coal briquets. They are good and you get them from Page Lumber & Fuel Company.

SEE THIS AT ONCE—Touring car, $25, in good running condition; four good tires; top in good condition. Auto Electric Station. 122 S. Stephens. Phone 136.

FOR SALE—Purple vetch mixed with grey oats. This vetch makes a good growth in fall and winter. It is also aphis proof. Arthur R. Weeks, Buckles, Ore. Phone 2808. Price 2½ cents lb.

FOR SALE—3 cows, 2 yearling heifers, all high grade Holstein; one registered Holstein bull, 2 years of age. Also 2 grade Angora billy goats. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6F15.

FOR RENT

FURNISHED 5-room house, opposite Junior high. 335 N. Rose.

FURNISHED ground floor apt., close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—Seven-room house. Tel. 116, or after six o'clock 650-R.

FOR RENT—Steam heated front room. 122 S. Jackson, opposite Antlers theatre.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished cottage with garage; reasonable. East Lane and Terrace. Phone 566-R.

FOR RENT—7-room furnished house at 401 South Main street. $25 per month. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished 3-room apt. Call mornings. Deardorff Apts., 112 Brockway St. Phone 403-R.

WANTED

WANT TO BUY—Day old calves. R. 2 box 114, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED—One horse, must weigh 1200 lbs., must be gentle. State price and age. Henry Elpel, Camas Valley, Box 52.

EXPERIENCED grocery and produce man desires position in local store. References. Address "G. P.," care News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

POEMS set to music. Mastercraft song publishers, Seattle.

KEYS fitted to any lock. Auto keys by number. The Village Locksmith, 535 N. Jackson St.

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

LET US FIGURE on your chicken house. We have special low prices on material for them. Page Lumber & Fuel Co.

CITATION

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Douglas County.
In the matter of the estate of Hiram L. Acker, Deceased.

To: William H. Acker, George W. Acker, Michael Calmer, George Calmer, Fred Calmer, Theodore Calmer, William Calmer, Anna Myers, Ollie Murray, May Creamer, Thaddeus Morehouse, Hugh Sutton, Fay Barrett, Era North and the unknown heirs of said Hiram L. Acker, deceased, greeting:

In the name of the state of Oregon, You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas, in the courtroom thereof, at Roseburg, Oregon, in the County of Douglas, on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, 1928, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why an order should not be made authorizing the administrator of said estate to sell the following described real property of said estate for the purpose of paying the charges, expenses and claims against said estate:

All that portion of the I. R. Nichols D. L. C. No. 44 in township 30 south of range 6 west of the W. M. described as follows: Beginning at a point on section line 22.39 chains east of the SW corner of section 22 and running thence north 28.59 chains; thence east 2.50 chains; thence south 28.26 chains; thence west 2.50 chains to the place of beginning, containing 9.30 acres.

Also that portion of the Isaac A. Flint D. L. C. in township 30 south, range 6 west of the W. M. described as follows: Beginning at the SW corner of said donation land claim on section line 25.59 chains east of SW corner of section 22, and running thence north 26.10 chains; thence east 1.48 chains; thence south 26.50 chains; thence west 1.40 chains to the place of beginning containing 3.71 acres.

Also that portion of the James Catching D. L. C. in township 30 south, range 6 west of the W. M., described as follows: Beginning at a point on section line 22.39 chains east of the SW corner of section 22 and running thence south 24.48 chains; thence north 87° east 2.40 chains; thence north 24.10 chains; thence west 4.19 chains to the place of beginning, containing 11.34 acres;

Also that portion of the SE¼ of the NW¼ of section 22 in township 30 south of range 6 west of the W. M., described as follows: Beginning at a point 47.84 chains west of the quarter stake between sections 22 and 23 and running thence west 12.36 chains; thence north 20 chains; thence east 12.36 chains; thence south 20 chains to the place of beginning, containing 24.72 acres, (save and excepting therefrom 4.96 acres recently sold to Mrs. Addie Nichols).

All lying and being situated in Douglas County, Oregon.

Witness, the Hon. Geo. K. Quine, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Douglas, with the seal of said court affixed this 17th day of September, 1928.

(Seal)

Attest: IRA B. RIDDLE, Clerk.
By: H. W. Burr, Deputy.

USED CARS

FOR SALE

1926 Essex Coach	$375
1927 Essex Sedan	575
1925 Star Touring	200
1925 Hudson Sedan	750
1923 Ford Touring	100
1925 Ford Coupe	225
1924 Dodge Touring	225

Roy Catching Motor Co.
Hudson-Essex Garage
Rear of Hotel Umpqua

5½% Farm Loans

Straight loans for 5, 7 or 10 years. Repayment privilege. Usual commission charges. Prompt action. An excellent loan. If interested call or write.

G. W. Young & Son
LOANS
116 Cass St. Phone 417

TRU BLUE
Tasty...Nutritious

VEGETIZED WHOLE WHEAT Wafers

VITAMINS A-B-C-D-E and 16 minerals of 5 fresh vegetables combined with pure wholewheat make them good to eat and better for you.

Contain 5 Fresh Vegetables

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

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

FOR COUNTY CLERK
Ira B. Riddle
Republican Candidate
Election Nov. 6, 1928.

Chiropractor
DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
337 Cass Phone 691

WE LEAVE THE WEAR AND COLOR IN— AND THAT EXPLAINS JUST HOW WE WIN!

Every shirt that we launder and every collar that leaves our place is laundered up to perfection, just exactly as our customers want them. We give personal attention to all laundry that comes in and that is the reason that we do such good work. If you are not satisfied with your laundry work, send it to us; you will be then.

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 79 Roseburg

WHIRLWIND

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THIS HAS HAPPENED

Sybil Thorne, secret bride, discovers she is going to have a child. She confides in Mabel Blake, a social worker with whom she took the trip to Havana on which she met her husband, Richard Eustis, whom she married after a shipboard courtship, proved so despicable a husband that Sybil left him after a two-weeks' honeymoon.

Pledging Mabel to secrecy she returned to Boston, where Craig Newhall lives. Craig has loved Sybil for years—in fact they were informally engaged when she sailed away to Cuba—and met Richard Eustis. She has tried to tell Craig of her marriage, but—completely misunderstanding—he begged her not to joke of such things. And, after that particular incident he seems inclined to avoid her.

Sybil hates her husband and has never heard from him since the dreadful day she left him, sleeping drunkenly in their hotel in Havana. She is furiously rebellious about having a child.

But at Christmas time her heart softens, and to her own utter amazement she no longer hates the thought of Richard's child.

Mabel urges Sybil to tell her family, and to tell Craig.

"Right after Christmas," she promises. "I can't bear to spoil that day for them. But the very next day I'll tell."

Now go on with the story

CHAPTER XXIX

Tad carved a monstrous turkey and pulled on the wishbone with Sybil. They had their gifts before dinner on their chairs in the dining room, and ate among tissue wrappings and red satin ribbons, with cards scattered all about the floor, and tinseled cord streaming everywhere.

There were wreaths in the windows, and bay candles on the mantel. And after dinner there was a steaming plum pudding with rum blazing merrily. Sybil had tried very hard to make things festive.

But Mrs. Thorne wept salt tears into her punch, and Valeria sulked because the little locked watch Tad had given her was exactly like Lil Billings'.

"You know perfectly well," she wailed, "that I wanted one of those French enameled things. Goodness, I've talked enough about it! It's just that you don't even bother trying to please me any more. Lil will think I'm copying her, and that would be bad enough if I liked the darn thing! But I simply despise platinum and diamonds!"

Tad looked darkly at the neckties that were his gift from his wife, and exchanged glances with Sybil. She could have cried when she saw the piteous little droop to his mouth. She calculated the worth of Valerie's despised trinket and felt that murder was a thoroughly justifiable procedure.

Sybil had given her brother a lounging robe of brocaded satin and he had chosen himself his gift to her—a crimson negligee of chiffon velvet, faced with palest pink. Mrs. Thorne had the usual assortment of scarves and gloves and books, with a gold lorgnette from Tad, and a woolly afgham the color of young violets from Sybil.

Valerie had given her a bottle of exotic French perfume that hinted of languorous trysts and dusky secrets. Mrs. Thorne would continue to use her own brand all the days of her life, but the other would not be wasted. After a decent interval she would beg Val, a bit apologetically, to use it herself.

* * *

After dinner there were roses delivered from Craig, and Eucharist lilies, blooming at Christmas time, and great boxes of bonbons and sugared fruits.

After Sybil had arranged the flowers, they drove to the cemetery with laurel wreaths and red roses and a small fir tree. Valerie went out to a Christmas tea, and Tad, donning the brocaded robe, tuned in on all the psalm singing universe.

When Valerie came in, Sybil was wearing the negligee Tad had given her. She thought he had worn his dressing gown to please her, and so she had shaken out the crimson folds of her flaming tea gown, and, standing in front of the mirror, had wrapped it softly about her. She was going to the library, where he sat in front of the radio, to show him, when she encountered Valerie in the hall.

"My goodness, Sybil!" Val stopped her with outstretched arm. "That's a vampy looking outfit—but, heavens, Sib, you're getting fat! And that red makes you look awfully pale. You don't look a bit well—does she Tad?"

"You're a knockout, Sis," he cried, and surveyed his gift judiciously. "That thing just suits you. Val looks like a hag in a wrapper. She's too darn skinny. A man likes a girl with a few curves."

Nonchalantly he bent to his dials. "Just got Havana on here. Come on in—I like to look at you."

"You two!" scoffed Valerie. "Dressed up like a couple of Christmas trees!

"Well, Sib, Tad may like 'em curvey, but if I were you, dear, I'd start dieting."

She flung down the hall to Mrs. Thorne's room, and Sybil wondered miserably if it were possible that she could have guessed. Tad drew a chair for her in front of the fireplace, and she sat there, with her elbows on her knees, gazing wretchedly into the flames, and pain like a solid thing wedging up within and filling her body with a dull, stifling ache.

And so the Christmas holidays passed. And New Year's came.

* * *

On the second of January Sybil went again to Wester House. Mabel kissed her solicitously, and Sybil saw the worried question in her eyes.

"Oh, it's all right, Mab," she said, and began to pull of her gloves to hide her confusion. "I told them yesterday. Val was simply scandalized. I mean she said she was. You never saw a girl act up so in all your life. Of course she was tickled to death—but, my dear, you'd have thought to hear her, the whole thing was a personal affront. And that I'd done it all just to embarrass her. Some day I'll kill that women—I know I will."

Sybil rolled her gloves into a little ball, and threw them on Mabel's desk.

"Tad was absolutely wonderful," she continued. "And mother's down at Bigelow's this morning, to see about having announcements printed. First time she's been out of the house for weeks.

"Poor Mums—I guess she felt there wasn't a minute to lose. They seem determined to put on a brave face, and make the best of a tough proposition. But Val's martyr-like air is a joke. You'd think I'd outraged her sense of decency. She gives me a pain, Mab. I do feel sorry for Mums and Tad, though."

Mabel looked relieved. "Well, thank goodness that's over with. I should say your mother had been quite wonderful about it."

"Oh, she cried half the night. To tell the truth, I was afraid they'd think I hadn't been married. But Val seemed to be the only one who entertained any doubts on that score. It wasn't what she said—but the way she looked."

"You've never heard from Rich, Sybil?"

"Not a word."

Mabel was counting on her fingers. "Are you frightened, dear?"

"Oh—sort of. I don't imagine it's going to be much fun, with the whole town talking, and mother acting like a tragedy queen. Val will have a good time, though—that's something, of course. By the way, I saw Hilda Burgess the other day. It seems my sweet sister-in-law had quite an affair in New Haven last month. Gosh, I pity Tad!" Sybil gazed reflectively at the swirling snow that beat against the windows. "There'll be a smashup there, Mab," she predicted, "as sure as you're a foot high."

* * *

That evening Sybil met Craig. "I'd rather be cut in little pieces," she told Mabel. "I'm having dinner with him at the Copley. I don't know how I'm going through with it."

She wore a black dress, with pearls in her ears and at her throat. She was deathly pale, though her lips were scarlet, and the dark circles beneath her eyes gave her a tragic loveliness. Like all beautiful women, Sybil was appreciative, in life's darkest moments, of effect.

"I look like Mona Lisa," she thought, and smiled sadly in the mirror.

She took a taxi down, and found Craig waiting in the lobby. In evening clothes he always struck her as being rather magnificient.

She greeted him gaily, "Hello, Handsome!"

"Hello, yourself." They clasped hands warmly. "Sybil, you look ill, darling!"

His concern was reassuring. She forced a small smile, conscious of the fitness of the thing—a tremulous little smile.

"I've something awful to tell you, Craig."

"What is it, dear?"

He drew her to one of the broad seats in Peacock Alley.

"No. Lets go in the dining room. I want music—and people around—and nice, hot smells. It's sort of barren out here."

The head waiter led them to their favorite table, in a corner removed from the orchestra, and lit the candles, and brought pink roses in a silver vase.

Sybil leaned her elbows on the table.

"Craig, I'm going to hurt you awfully."

She cupped her chin in her hands—swallowed resolutely—and began again.

"I—I—Craig, I was married last summer."

* * *

He had been searching her pale features with a puzzled, kind concern. Now it seemed to her that his face grew hard and cold, as if it had been frozen, or carved from stone.

Bravely she held his eyes with hers. Her throat was dry, and somewhere in the back of it was a great choking lump. She moistened her lips with the tip of her tongue, and they felt parched and dry like chalk. Her tongue was dry too. And her mouth filled sickeningly with saliva that flowed from inside her cheeks.

Craig, across the table, never took his eyes from her face. His cheeks were white. The seconds dragged like minutes.

"And now," she said, "I—I'm going to have a baby, Craig."

(To Be Continued.)

(What does Craig say? And what does Craig do? The next chapter for details of his reaction to Sybils startling news.)

Well drilling. See W. F. Kernin, Box 855, Roseburg.

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2-bottom Tractor Plow $60.00

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ROSEBURG — Agents for — OAKLAND

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John Deere Plow Co. — Sherwin-Williams Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrater Co.

MT. HOOD DISTRICT MAY BECOME NATIONAL PARK

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 5.—The first step in a move to make out of the present national forest reserve embracing the Mt. Hood district a national park was taken today when a general committee sponsored by the Multnomah anglers and hunters' club met and outlined plans.

The committee, it was said, has the cooperation of forest officials in Washington, as well as the national parks bureau, and if present plans are carried out the Mt. Hood district will within the next year be included in the national parks system.

POLICE SAVE NEW CITIZEN FROM THIEF-SWINDLER

(Associated Press Leased Wire)

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 5.—Some days after Carl Kringlund's naturalization papers were stolen from his house he was accosted on the street by a man giving his name as William Burke, who said he was a member of a committee investigating legality of aliens' presence in this country. Burke said the committee thought there was a possibility that Kringlund had entered the country illegally, but the committee might be persuaded to forget the matter and Burke would get the papers back for a consideration.

Kringlund reported to the police and at an interview at Kringlund's house three detectives reported they overheard Burke agreeing to surrender the papers for $100, finally lowering the price to $80. At that juncture the officers appeared and reported they found the missing papers in Burke's pocket. Burke was arrested.

CHRISTIAN BIBLE SCHOOL

We need your help for Rally Day next Sunday. Some yourself and bring a friend. Splendid classes for all ages. 9:45 a. m.

HUNTERS—SPORTSMEN

If you want to find the big bucks come and see me. I guarantee to take you where they are or no charge. Call or write for appointment. George H. Barrow, Drew, Ore.

One plow will not successfully plow all kinds of land. We have plows for every soil condition. Wharton Bros.

NOTICE

Senior High P. T. A. meeting has been postponed from Oct. 9th to Tuesday, Oct. 16th.

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

PERCY A. WEBB

Republican nominee for sheriff of Douglas county. General election November 6, 1928. (Paid Adv.)

R. A. HERCHER

(Regular)

Republican nominee for County Judge for Douglas County. Your support and vote respectively solicited. (Paid Adv.)

Acquaintance Sale
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Roseburg Salvage Co. now The Roseburg Exchange.

Dressers from	$6 up
New Felt Base Linoleum, yard	37c
New Slightly Scratched Simmons Beds	$5.95
New Coil Springs	$5.95
New Cotton Mattresses	$6.75

We Also Carry All Kinds of Second Hand Goods
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BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — It Can't Be True — By Martin

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Pals! — By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM — Fair Enough — By Small