

Fancy Shopping Baskets

Decorated or Plain, and MARKET BASKETS

We have just received new shipments of these utility baskets, and they are just the thing to use for every day when you come down to do your buying. See them in our windows.

If there is anything you need in hardware, you will find our stock complete and all prices right.

Churchill Hardware Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

CEMENT at Pages.

TRY Royal coal for real heat.

Donner-terreten Co.

VETCH FOR SALE—2½c per lb.

Rice Bros., Dillard.

FOR SALE—Two grade billy

goats. Phone 3314.

FOR SALE—All kinds of dry

wood. For prices phone 10722.

FOR SALE—Fordson tractor and

plow. Inquire Anton Bursik, Mel-

rose.

FOR SALE—Bronze turkeys, ex-

tra large. Roseburg Fox Farm.

Phone 875.

FOR SALE—A 32-volt light plant,

price \$199. G. A. Puckett, Can-

yonville, Ore.

FOR SALE—Good yellow cant-

corn. D. C. McGhee, Phone

3513.

DAKKA Cornish and Brown Leg-

horn chickens. E. A. Kruse,

Roseburg, Ore.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze tur-

keys. M. T. Dawson, Roseburg,

Rt. 1, Box 30.

TURKEYS—Bourbon Red, O. A. C.

strain, young toms and hens. A.

F. Stearns, Oakland, Ore.

FOR SALE—Mammoth White Hol-

land turkey hens, 11 each. W. H.

Long, Unquapa, Phone 10714.

SIX thoroughbred brown Leghorn

chickens, \$2.50 each. S. O. L. C.

ages, \$5 each or trade for corn.

Phone 3472.

FOR SALE—Four cows and half-

breeds, one milk cow, fresh. N. L.

Corn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone

6715.

FOR SALE—Wood, oak and laurel

boards, \$3.49, three tiers \$10. Oak

stove, three tiers, \$11. Fir board

\$3, two or more tiers \$2.75.

Phone 673.

STOCK TURKEYS—Early laying

strain. I have for sale stock tur-

keys descendants from the fa-

mous "Andy Gump" (50 lb. tom)

whose relation (a 53 lb. tom)

was sold by Walker for \$1000.

Have a flock of 700 to pick

from. Young toms now weighing

from 13 to 25 pounds. Young

hens in proportion. Geo. Hall,

Oakland, Ore.

TEN NAMES—LIMITED TIME

ONLY—One dollar for twenty

lb. Thompson seedless raisins,

new crop, guaranteed to be the

best you ever ate or money re-

funded. Direct from producer to

you. Send ten or more of your

neighbors' addresses that you

think would buy at this unheard

of low price. Sent parcel post or

express, collect. J. A. Cobb, Red

Bluff, Cal.

FREE \$175.00 Radio Complete

to purchasers. Every purchase will include a ticket to win the Radio. We buy, sell and exchange new and used furniture, and all kinds of second hand goods.

The Roseburg Exchange, Inc. Formerly Roseburg Salvage Co. Corner W. Cass and Pine, across from French Transfer. PHONE 201



Is That All Madam?

You can't go wrong by buying too many of these grocery bargains.

WE DELIVER

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
The Store That Serves
You Best
Phone 53 344 N. Jackson St.

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. All electric appliances. Call 45F11.

WANTED—Loan of \$300 to \$500, good security and interest. Address "Loan," care News-Review.

WANTED—Poultry and rabbits of all kinds. Unquapa Poultry Co. 643 Winchester St. Phone 411.

WANTED—Job of slaughtering or wood cutting, by Rick or Cord. R. G. Olson, Rt. 2, Box 35, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED—Orders for wood; oak, laurel and fir. Also for hauling sand, gravel and sandy soil. Phone 673.

WANTED—Farm hand for general work; four cows to milk. State age, experience and if single or married. P. O. Box 27, Bridge, Ore.

AGENTS WANTED—Agents and distributors. Real Xmas novelties. Lucky Lindy air game. Piles across oceans. 1800 sales in eight days in one store. Exclusive rights until November 15. Samples \$1.00. Refund if not satisfactory. 100% profit. You should make \$25 daily. Write Air Department, 1545 West 54th St., Los Angeles, Calif.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished, steam heated front room, 123 S. Jackson, opposite Antlers Theatre.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$6 per month. See maid at Douglas Hotel at noon, or phone 120-LX evenings.

LOST

MISCELLANEOUS

AUTO REPAIRING—Guaranteed work, done for anything of value. Call at 222 S. Flint St. for prices.

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

TRESPASS NOTICE—Persons trespassing on my property in lots 5, 6 and 7, block 29, lots fronting on Washington and Rose Sts., Roseburg, will be prosecuted. Lillie L. Moore.

5 1/2% 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
115 Cass St. Phone 417

New Furniture at Right Prices

We Can Save You Money
Powell's Store
115 Sheridan St.

Chiropractor

DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
327 Cass Phone 491

High Society

1928 By
© NEA Service Inc.

RUTH DEWEY GROVES

AUTHOR OF "WHEN A GIRL LOVES LOVE FOR TWO"

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Jerry Hay decides that love is a delusion, and after observing some of the wrecked love marriages in her own circle, calmly tells her roommate, Myrtle, that she intends to marry for money.

Jerry denies herself all the little everyday luxuries and saves her money carefully for a vacation at Atlantic City in "the best hotel" she confides to Myrtle. But the money is stolen from her room the night she drew it from the bank before her departure. Jerry is stunned at her loss! All her plans for the wonderful two weeks at the shore resort are spoiled, but Myrtle finally persuades her to go camping with her on the north shore of Long Island.

They get a cheap camp site and Myrtle's sweetheart, George, drives them out and assists in getting their tent and equipment arranged before he has to return to the city. Left alone, the girls take a swim and then are busy enjoying their evening meal when Jerry is startled at the sound of an airplane's whirling over their heads. She looks up, cries for Myrtle to run and springs backward, but too late!

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER II

Dan Harvey's wasn't a commonplace face at all. Jerry realized vaguely that she had never seen it before. Yet it did not surprise her that it was there. It wore such a friendly expression she felt quite at ease with it. Only it shouldn't have looked so unhappy.

Why was there so much pain? Oh, yes, something had happened! "How are you now?" an anxious voice inquired. "Lord, I hope you haven't any broken bones," it added fervently.

Jerry moved to sit up. The young man helped her. Suddenly she thought of Myrtle. "Is anybody hurt?" she cried.

"Everyone's all right but you," he answered. "I'm afraid your outfit is wrecked, though. And I think we'd better take you to a doctor. Do you think you can stand?"

Jerry wasn't sure that she could, but he assisted her to her feet so she could try. She wavered a little and then steadied herself with his help.

"How did you escape?" she asked when her glance fell upon the crumpled plane.

"A bit of luck. It isn't as bad as it looks. Now you wait until I get something for you to sit on and then I'll go for a car." He left her to hunt round for a stool or chair.

Jerry saw Myrtle searching in the wreckage also, and a second young man poking around in the cockpit of the airplane. She called Myrtle. The latter came running over. She had been searching for the iodine. It was the only remedy at hand and she thought Jerry

ought to have something.

"I thought you were dead," Myrtle said cheerfully. "You were such a long time comin' to. Say, what do you think of this?"

She was interrupted by Dan Harvey, who brought a broken-legged chair and propped it up for Jerry to sit on. The other young man came up as Jerry was thanking his companion.

"Go and get a car, Dan," he ordered abruptly.

"Right," Dan returned. "This young lady must be taken to a doctor immediately."

Jerry looked up in alarm. "I'm all right," she declared hurriedly, but she was as white as paper. The young man of the commanding voice frowned.

"Go for Dr. Belden," he said curtly, "and send Marsh over here with some brandy. Some damned sneak filched my flask from the ship."

"Please," Jerry begged. "I don't need a doctor. She was concerned with his fee. A doctor was out here—gosh, he'd charge a fortune! But the young man called Dan was off without further words."

"Where's your drinking water?" the other asked Myrtle.

"We haven't boiled any yet," she told him. "The stove wouldn't work. But we've got some ginger ale."

"Better get it for your friend, then," he advised, looking at Jerry. She was leaning over, her elbow on her knee and her head in the palm of her hand, obviously in great pain. If she was badly hurt he'd have the devil to pay with his old man, he was telling himself.

Jerry took a sip of the ginger ale when Myrtle held the glass to her lips and then pushed it away. The sweet taste sickened her.

"I'll get a blanket and you can lie down," Myrtle said and went to dig in the wreckage again.

"How do you feel?" the young man queried anxiously of Jerry.

"It's my head. I got a bump," Jerry told him. "I'll be all right in a minute. I don't want a doctor."

"Yes you do," very authoritatively. "I'm responsible for this and I'll see that you get the proper care."

"Were you flying the plane?" Jerry inquired curiously. Somehow she'd have said, so she told herself, that the other man was the flyer. The young man before her appeared to be slightly embarrassed.

"Well . . . er . . . yes, that is, it's my ship but my pilot was at the controls," he answered, not deeming it necessary to explain that he also had a hand on the joy stick and that he had "frozen" on it at a crucial moment, making it impossible for Dan's skill to save them from a smashup.

Jerry found the aromatic crystals delightfully pleasant. She must, she thought, get some to send to her mother. They would help her, maybe, when she had one of those dizzy spells.

Myrtle had retrieved a pillow from a clump of wild blackberry bushes and Jerry was resting quite comfortably when Dan returned with Dr. Belden. Her head ached with dull persistency but she had spent an agreeable half-hour talking with Alister.

She knew his name now—he had finally not round up introducing himself—and she thought whimsically that the mountain had come at least half way to Mahomet. For who didn't know that Alister Car-

Myrtle came over with a salvaged blanket which she spread out at Jerry's feet. Together she and their uninvited caller assisted the injured girl to lie down upon it.

"Get a wet towel and wrap it around her head," he ordered brusquely. Jerry expected Myrtle to resent his tone but apparently she was unaware of it for she trotted off obediently to do as he told her.

"He must be used to bossing people," Jerry thought and opened her eyes to take a close look at him. She saw a young man in his early twenties, good looking in a coldly conventional blond way. There was nothing of distinction in his features. But a tiny golden brown mustache and an assured manner caused Jerry to overlook that fact. Others, too, had failed to weigh Alister Carstairs' savoir faire against the faintness of his countenance.

Jerry was much impressed with his ready command of the situation and when a man whom even she recognized as a butler arrived hurriedly in a station wagon she began to perceive that someone of importance had crashed their camp.

"The brandy, sir, and a first aid kit," the butler said, bringing over a basket and placing it on the ground beside Jerry.

"All right, Marsh, open it. Here, give me a little brandy." He poured a little in a glass the servant handed up to him and offered it to Jerry. She shook her head.

"I don't drink," she said; "please don't bother."

"You must," he said commandingly. "It will put you right until Dr. Belden gets here."

"I'd rather not," Jerry protested and turned to Myrtle. "Please wet the towel again," she begged; "I feel good."

"Perhaps the young lady would like some smelling salts, sir," the butler interposed as his master showed signs of pressing the unwanted drink upon the girl. "I've some here."

"Let's have them then," his master snapped.

Jerry found the aromatic crystals delightfully pleasant. She must, she thought, get some to send to her mother. They would help her, maybe, when she had one of those dizzy spells.

Myrtle had retrieved a pillow from a clump of wild blackberry bushes and Jerry was resting quite comfortably when Dan returned with Dr. Belden. Her head ached with dull persistency but she had spent an agreeable half-hour talking with Alister.

She knew his name now—he had finally not round up introducing himself—and she thought whimsically that the mountain had come at least half way to Mahomet. For who didn't know that Alister Car-

stairs was one of the most eligible young men in the best four hundred in New York society?

She couldn't have done better if she had a year at Atlantic City. He was also looking, too, and everything that he said and did showed that he probably didn't know there were such things in the world as jaundiced wall paper, oil-cloth table covers, 10-cent bath towels and unfulfilled desires.

He seemed to have noticed, too, that she was rather nice even with her head in a towel and her face unpowdered. Just as she had come from her swim in the Sound, Jerry knew perfectly well that she had a lovely complexion and a perfect body. She hoped Alister liked gold green eyes and burnished hair.

"Nothing serious," the doctor pronounced after a few minutes; "but I'd like you to come to my office tomorrow for a more thorough examination."

Jerry looked at him helplessly. How could she get to his office? Apparently one of the group at least must have read her thoughts. Dan looked at his employer.

"You won't need me, Alister," he said, "until the plane is repaired. I'll be glad to drive Miss Ray isn't it?" . . . to the doctor's office if she will let me."

Alister nodded, then suddenly a change came over his face and he said shortly: "I can do that much for Miss Ray myself. What hour, doctor?"

Jerry turned her eyes to Dan. She saw a grimace settle about his lips. It puzzled her. Surely he could not mind having his offer rejected when obviously he had made it in courtesy only.

But it was remarkable, the way he had understood her unspoken need. There had never been anyone like that in her life before, except her mother. Perhaps she ought to tell Alister that she'd prefer to go with Dan . . . the thought startled her.

Prefer to go with Dan! Why, Dan was only a private aviator. . . . His blue-gray eyes were watching her intently. She liked his eyes. Jerry brought her mind sharply back to the decision that faced her. She must say something—make her choice.

"Three o'clock," the doctor said and both Alister and Dan turned to Jerry for her answer.

(To Be Continued)

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

INVENTOR WINS AGAINST WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—Alfred J. Ersted, inventor of a clutch engaging device used in the manufacture of iron and steel, today won a victory over the Willamette Iron and Steel works of Portland, Ore.

Ersted, who holds patents on his invention, which he claimed were infringed by the steel company, sued the Willamette company in federal court and lost. The circuit court of appeals today reversed the lower court verdict and ordered an accounting of the firm's profits.

The four prisoners who escaped last week from the county jail, and who were recaptured at Klamath Falls, will be kept in the Klamath Falls jail until a settlement of their respective cases can be arranged. The temporary jail here is not felt sufficiently secure to warrant bringing them back, while they will be safe, it is believed, in the Klamath Falls cells. It is quite probable that Spurgeon, Fenske and Gibson will be tried in Lane county on a charge of auto theft. Spurgeon and Fenske were under arrest here for stealing a bicycle and Gibson for larceny. Brown, the fourth member of the party, was held for arson. It has been learned that the four men after stealing the car belonging to Attorney Albert Abraham, drove to Eugene, where they abandoned the attorney's machine, the car being found there yesterday. They stole a Buick there, it is claimed, breaking into a garage near which Brown formerly lived. Another garage was also entered, it is claimed, and gasoline was stolen.

They drove to Lakeview, the officers state, and it is believed that they held up a storekeeper near that place. Four men, answering their description, entered a small store, a short distance from Lakeview, and one of the group, believed to be Brown, tried to cash a

Alfalfa Hay!

Choice second cutting hay. Bright leafy hay, good for sheep or rabbits.

Special 2-bottom, 12 Oliver plow, for Fordson \$50.00

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg

Oakland

AGENTS FOR

Fairbanks Morse Co.
Sherwin Williams Co.

Bean Spray Pump Co.
John Deere Plow Co.

L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

PRISONERS MAY BE CHARGED WITH STEALING AUTO

The four prisoners who escaped last week from the county jail, and who were recaptured at Klamath Falls, will be kept in the Klamath Falls jail until a settlement of their respective cases can be arranged. The temporary jail here is not felt sufficiently secure to warrant bringing them back, while they will be safe, it is believed, in the Klamath Falls cells. It is quite probable that Spurgeon, Fenske and Gibson will be tried in Lane county on a charge of auto theft. Spurgeon and Fenske were under arrest here for stealing a bicycle and Gibson for larceny. Brown, the fourth member of the party, was held for arson. It has been learned that the four men after stealing the car belonging to Attorney Albert Abraham, drove to Eugene, where they abandoned the attorney's machine, the car being found there yesterday. They stole a Buick there, it is claimed, breaking into a garage near which Brown formerly lived. Another garage was also entered, it is claimed, and gasoline was stolen.

They drove to Lakeview, the officers state, and it is believed that they held up a storekeeper near that place. Four men, answering their description, entered a small store, a short distance from Lakeview, and one of the group, believed to be Brown, tried to cash a

check. When the merchant refused the check it is claimed that they held him up at the point of a gun and secured a small amount of money.

As the auto theft charge is one upon which conviction will be easy to secure, it is thought, the three younger men will be returned to Eugene to answer to that charge, while Brown will eventually be brought back to Roseburg.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.