

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

VETCH FOR SALE—2½¢ per lb. Rice Bros., Dulard.

FOR SALE—Fresh Jersey milk cow, Phone 23325.

FOR SALE—All kinds of dry wood. For prices phone 10F23.

FOR SALE—20 lambs, about half ewes. Geo. Daniel, Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—Jersey cow and calf, price \$50. F. P. Parker, Wilbur, Ore.

TRAILERS—For sale cheap at Sarff's Auto Wrecking House, 329 N. Main.

FOR SALE—1 ton Republic truck in good condition, sold tires and license, at Sarff's.

FOR SALE—One hundred and fifty White Leghorn pullets and yearling hens. Call 11F25.

FOR SALE—1 Angora Bux, half-bred, never-shed. 88¢. Call at 232 N. Jackson. Phone 478.

FOR SALE—Purified Bronze turkeys, toms and hens. Chas. Buxton, Brookway, Phone 2F22.

TURKEYS—Bourbon Red, O. A. C. strains; young toms and hens. A. F. Stearns, Oakland, Ore.

FOR SALE—Four cows and heifers; one milk cow, fresh. N. L. Cobb, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 8F15.

FOR SALE—Male calf, and also cook stove, or will trade for heating stove. Phone 260 J. J. D. Palm.

FOR SALE—Turkeys, Blammoth bronze for breeding stock. Also domesticated Mallard ducks. W. G. Paul, S. Deer Creek.

FOR SALE—Wood, oak and laurel block, \$2.40, three tiers \$10. Oak stove, three tiers, \$11. Fir block \$3, two or more tiers \$2.75. Phone 6F23.

FOR SALE—Two types young bulls, one of serviceable age. St. Mawes dams and sire. Tiddly-winks Kings Noble. Priced reasonable. H. L. Plank, Junction City, Ore.

FOR SALE—Narragansett breeding stock turkeys, prices reasonable. Yearling toms, \$8 to \$10. Yearling hens, \$15 to \$25. Young hens, Oregon, Montana, and Texas strains, \$5. No. strain, \$8; young toms, \$10 to \$15. There are none better no matter what you pay. Orders taken now. Write W. L. Cobb, Roseburg, Ore.

STOCK TURKEYS—Early laying strain. I have for sale stock turkeys descendants from the famous "Andy Gump" (50 lb. tom) whose relation (a 55 lb. tom) was sold by Walker for \$1000. Have a flock of 700 to pick from. Young toms now weighing from 15 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 refunded. Direct from producer to you. Send ten or more of your neighbor's addresses that you think would buy at this unheard of low price. Sent parcel post or express, collect. J. A. Cobb, Red Bluff, Cal.

FOR SALE—New Oregon and Gold Dollar strawberry plants. Thomas McNaney, Umpqua Park Addition.

UTAH coal, Rock Springs coal, Diamond Bricks. Each one the best of its kind. That's what you get from Page Lumber & Fuel Co.

FOR SALE—\$5,000 of 8% bonds with some common or preferred stock bonds to finance a pole treating plant near Roseburg. Security 3 times issue. Address "W. R." care News-Review.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—A clean furnished 6-room house with garage. Phone 298 or inquire 552 Hoover St.

WANTED

WANTED—Sheep on shares. C. J. 808 N. Jackson.

WANTED—\$30 to 40 Angora goats. State price. Fred Moser, Myrtle Point.

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

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

WANTED TO RENT, or will trade income property for sheep ranch. Address "S. R." care News-Review.

WANTED—Orders for wood: oak, laurel and fir. Also for hauling sand, gravel and sandy soil. Phone 6F23.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

AUTO REPAIRING—Guaranteed work, done for anything of value. Call at 232 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.

PATRONIZE NEWS-REVIEW ADVERTISERS

John R. Kelly

Sheet Metal Works

Heating and Ventilating

Western Furnaces

804 N. Jackson Phone 468

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

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

227 Cass Phone 491



THIS HAS HAPPENED

Jerry Hay decides that love is a delusion and makes up his mind to marry for money. She works in a store and saves carefully for a vacation at Atlantic City in "the best hotel." But her money is stolen on the night before her departure, and she is stranded by the loss. Nothing remains but to go carping with her roommate, Myrtle, on the north shore of Long Island. Myrtle's sweetheart, George, drives them out and arranges their tent and equipment before returning to New York.

But their camp is wrecked the first evening when an airplane crashes into it, injuring Jerry. The plane is owned by wealthy young Alister Carstairs, who is taking a flying lesson from his pilot, Dan Harvey. Myrtle and Dan pick up the unconscious Jerry and when she comes to, Dan is holding her in his arms. Then Alister orders Dan to go for the doctor and promises to pay Myrtle for the damage to her camp.

Dan arrives with the doctor, who says Jerry is not seriously injured, but that he desires to see her at his office next day for further examination. She hesitates on account of the expense and both men offer to drive her there in a car. Jerry accepts Alister because of his money, although she cannot forget Dan's tenderness when he was administering first aid.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IV
It was the novelty of the noises she heard and not their volume that awakened Jerry that first morning in "camp." The racket sounded for all the world like a chorus of cats having a concert in the trees.

"Cathbirds," Myrtle said when she opened her eyes and saw Jerry sitting up in her cot, listening to the symphony of strange sounds. "You'll get used to them."

"My first chance to sleep late on a Monday morning, and the birds have to spoil it," Jerry wailed.

"An elevated train would not have bothered me half so much," Myrtle grinned. "It's a wonder you could sleep at all with Alister Carstairs on your mind."

Jerry turned to her with an eager light breaking over her countenance.

"Isn't he wonderful?" she cried enthusiastically. "I never thought I'd meet anyone like him."

"Yeah, God's gift to shopgirls," Myrtle answered with a short laugh. They suddenly grew serious.

"Better watch your step kiddo. The boy seemed to like your company."

Jerry threw the camp blankets back with quick impatience.

"Let's get something to eat," she said, reaching for her shoes and stockings.

"You'll have a tough time if

you're always so overcome with his nibs' glory that you can't eat in his presence," Myrtle teased her. "That was some swell supper you passed up last night. I wish I knew what the 'nibs' was."

"I think it was alligator 'pear,'" Jerry replied, desiring to keep Myrtle off the subject of Alister Carstairs. She wasn't going to like being teased about him in connection with her avowed ambition to marry money, she told herself.

Myrtle had a way of making it look cheap, while really, if you considered it sensibly.

"Well, anyway, I'm glad you made a hit with him," Myrtle broke in on her thoughts. "I'll have a swell campfire outfit next year with the money he's giving me for the damage his plane did, and we've got a stove that works so we can have a hot breakfast."

She paused and looked around the room. "Fixed this place up great, didn't he? Just like rubbing a magic lantern. Marsh do this and Marsh do that!"

"I think the other chap would wear better."

Jerry stood still and looked at her unsmilingly.

"That's the trouble with most girls like us," she said quietly. "We're suffering from inferiority."

As a class, I mean. But to me a man's man, I can't see any reason for being less afraid of a poor man than a rich one."

"Oh, to hire a soap box," Myrtle

replied good naturedly. "That don't think you can kid the rest of the world like you did yourself. If you think there's any chance of your marrying Alister Carstairs, Jerry, cuckoo!"

Jerry flushed darkly.

"I don't want to marry Alister Carstairs without knowing him better," she said sharply. "But you don't need to be warning me about him. I've known some boys with half of next week's pay spent in advance who weren't anything to go around with blindfolded. The reason some people stop right where they were born is because they think everyone who has money is the villain in the piece. And it's a sure thing you'll never interest a man by showing him you think he's better than you are."

"That isn't it at all, Jerry," Myrtle came back earnestly. "This guy doesn't speak your language. You might as well be living on different worlds. I was born here. I know. If you were a chorus girl, now."

"What's the use of our arguing it?" Jerry interrupted. "Whatever happens will be between Alister and me."

"All right, but there isn't going to be anything between me and Alister except just last time to wash

my face," Myrtle agreed hungrily.

Jerry said nothing more and in a few minutes they were trying out the new oil stove and finding it satisfactory. After a hearty breakfast they set about cleaning up the living room and arranging the porch furniture.

Myrtle noticed that Jerry frequently cast her eyes in the direction of the highway and assumed that she was thinking of Alister. As a matter of fact she was thinking of Dan Harvey. The men who were to repair the plane hadn't come and Jerry was wondering if he would be with them when they did arrive.

She was impatient with herself because he had entered her thoughts. He had no place there. What could he mean to her? He wasn't half so pleasant as his money. She couldn't, however, forget the sensation she had known when she came to consciousness in his arms. It had been, for a brief moment, startlingly agreeable.

An hour passed. She told Myrtle that her head was aching and her friend suggested a swim. The sun was high now and the buzz of countless insects was vocal proof that the day was running a temperature.

Jerry seemed reluctant to leave the house, but she gave in after a little coaxing because she did not want Myrtle to guess what was on her mind. And while they were in the water the men came to repair the plane. The girls saw their car enter the grounds but they could not recognize any of the occupants.

"Let's go up and get acquainted," Myrtle said, swimming for shore.

Jerry followed, but when she waded out of the water she dropped down on the sand and sat there. She had changed her mind. She wouldn't go up to the house. If Dan Harvey was there she didn't want to see him. And yet, something caused her to watch closely while the men worked. She did not see Dan among them.

"Well, I'm going up and get dressed," Myrtle announced firmly after a while. "You'd better come along and make yourself look like you need that trip to the doctor's. Your friends might think you're going just for the ride."

By three o'clock Jerry was really pale and tired. The men had gone, though the plane remained. It was not yet ready to be flown. Jerry did not ask so she did not know that maybe they were leaving it for Dan to fly. The thought robbed the prospect of driving with Alister of a little of its pleasure. What if Dan came and flew away while she was absent? Well, of course, that wouldn't mean anything except that she'd rather like to see him take off.

Her attitude, when Alister came, surprised him. He'd been telling himself that she was flattered by his attentions, a shade too ready to accept them to suit his taste, but then that kind of girl would be easy to handle. If she wasn't amusing after the first meeting or

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ATTENTION, ELKS

Regular meeting Thursday, Nov. 8. Every Elk requested to be present.
Douglas Walte, Sec.

Two he'd drop her.

He came in a black roadster with yellow leather upholstery and much gleaming nickel. Jerry thrilled when she climbed into it and Myrtle stood by, unable to still a slight pang of envy. It had never crossed her mind to wish she had fallen in love with anyone other than George, but she realized now that Jerry certainly was getting the break she had wanted.

"How's the head?" Alister asked when they were under way. "Much better, thank you." She said it rather listlessly.

He turned to look at her. "Sleep well?"

She nodded without looking at him. He jerked his head around to

night the road ahead, then turned back to her. Jerry let him look, with her eyes straight ahead. She wondered at herself. In her plans this opportunity with the "right man" had found her sparkling, vivacious, alluring. But now she didn't feel like sparkling. Perhaps something serious had happened to her head.

Alister was satisfying himself that she was as pretty as he had thought last night. Suddenly a possible explanation of her new manner flashed across his mind. Harvey was capable, he told himself, of interfering.

"Was Dan Harvey around this morning?" he asked abruptly. Jerry started.

"No," she said. "Why?"

"I thought he might have wanted to look over the plane by day."

"Alister replied, "Good pilot, Dan, but a little gruff at times."

Jerry could have told him that Dan could be tender also, but she wasn't out with Alister Carstairs to talk about his aviator, she reminded herself sharply.

"Don't be long," he begged her when they reached the doctor's office. "And tell him to send the bill to me. . . no, here it might find its way on dad's and there'd be rumors. This isn't the first accident. Please take this money and pay Dr. Belden." He held out a folded bill and after a moment's hesitation Jerry took it.

A casual glance at the figures on it brought a protest to her lips. A hundred dollars!

"Why, no doctor would charge so much. But the protest was never uttered. Jerry had a second thought.

(To Be Continued)

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. COCKLEREAS

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT SIR CELOR GAWING ME TH OUTSIDE, JIM? WHAT A FLAT NOTE HE ENDED UP ON

WELL, I KEPT MUM, BOOTS, BUT THE MINUTE I LAID MY PEPPERS ON THAT PHONEY, I KNEW I'D SEEN 'IM SOMEWHERE

BUT I COULDN'T REMEMBER WHERE IT'S ALL COME TO ME NOW THOUGH—I MEET 'IM IN A FLYING SCHOOL DURING THE WAR! HE WAS A BAD ACTOR—IT TO JUST REMEMBERED I COULD HAVE SAVED YOU ALL THIS

WHAT BUSINESS ME UP IS TH' WAY WE PUT IT OVER! I SPOKE EVERYBODY WILL LAUGH AT ME NOW

LET IT ROLL OFF, BABY! YOU SHOULD CARE—WITH THAT \$500 REWARD YOU GOT FOR 'IM! HUH! FORGET IT—JUST CHECK 'IM OFF AS ANOTHER ONE GONE TO THE POODLES

WELL, THAT REWARD SAVED MY LIFE! NOW I CAN PAY TH' FINE, AN' GET MY PLANE BACK AN' EVERYTHING WILL BE BROWDY DOWN

HEY! COME OUTTA TH' HUDDLE

I HEAR Y'HAVE SOME SWEET DIMMERS ON YOUR PLANE, SUGAR? WUPPÉE! NOW WE CAN PARK ON JUST ANY OL' CLOUD

WRONG AGAIN, BIG BOY! WANNA SEE ME GET ANOTHER TIME? THERE'S NO PARKING ALLOWED IN TH' SKY, TELLA—Y'GOTTA KEEP MOVIN'

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