

Japanese Lustre Ware

Very desirable for gifts. Comes in various styles and in complete sets or just cup and saucer. Attractive prices and a set of this ware will be appreciated by any woman.

**Cup and Saucer, only 25c
Set of Six, \$1.40**

Set of 23 pieces, extra heavy grade, just fine for Christmas Presents
\$7.50

DINNER WARE, 26-piece sets, priced from \$9 to \$15.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.
The Winchester Store

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—2nd growth fir, \$3. Phone 270-Y.

FOR SALE—English Bull pups, J. M. Spancane, East Ave.

40 HEAD of good ewes for sale, Wm. Porter, Canas Valley.

FOR SALE—100 White Leghorn pullets, W. Cobb, Edenbowser.

FOR SALE—All kinds of dry wood. For prices phone 19F23.

FOR SALE—Wood, oak block and stove; also fir, block, phone 6F2.

1924 CHALMERS touring to trade for team and wagon, L. S. Jones, Riddle, Ore.

FOR FENCING—See adv. of Sicaras & Chenoweth, Oakland, Ore.

DRAIN boards—Nice clear smooth spruce ones. Page Lumber & Fuel Co.

FOR SALE—Good milk cows, fresh, A. J. Standley, Canas Valley, Ore.

FOR SALE—Light six Studebaker sedan, 1924 model. Call at 429 Vista Ave.

SHEEP for sale—40 head wethers and 20 head ewes. Hurst Bros., Myrtle Creek.

FOR SALE—Fat hogs, alive or dressed, delivered. Other hogs, phone 270-Y.

FOR SALE—Male Fox hound, 7 months old, good stock, \$15.00. Gant Hall, Sutherland.

CEDAR and yewwood posts for sale, delivered, Beebe Bros., Myrtle Creek, phone 17F41.

WILL SELL 16-inch steel beam pipe or grade for 12-in. or 20. Oliver, P. W. Diddel, Riddle, Ore.

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

FOR SALE or trade for sheep—Male 5 years old, gentle, and sound, \$79. L. Thronburg, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—Red fir shakes, \$19 per M. Cedar or yew wood posts made to order. Write W. R. Turpin, Days Creek.

FOR SALE—Or will trade for cow, 25 tiers of fir wood. One mile from Wilbur on good road. F. F. Parker, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE—Delco light plant in first class condition. Can give terms if desired. W. I. Hargis Co., 457 Olive St., Eugene, Ore.

FOR SALE—Some mammoth bronze toms from 49-lb. stock. Mrs. Jas. A. Smith, 3 miles east of Sutherland.

FOR SALE—Bronze turkeys, young toms weighing up to 25 lbs. Roseburg Fox Farm, 3 miles west of Roseburg on Garden Valley road. Phone 8F5.

FOR SALE—Mammoth bronze turkeys, Goldbank strain. New stock from Illinois last year, strong healthy stock. J. M. Davison, Cottage Grove, Ore., 13 miles north on Pacific highway.

DON'T worry about your Christmas fancy work. Call at the Catholic Ladies Bazaar, Parish Hall on Kane St., Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 21. Music, games, refreshments.

BUY her a bridge luncheon set or a beautiful pair of pillow cases at the Catholic Ladies Bazaar, Parish Hall on Kane St., Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 21. Music, games, refreshments.

FOR SALE—A real nice Shetland pony, 2 yrs. old, gentle and broken to ride, \$25. Cocker spaniel dog 4 months old, 23 real nice turkeys at 30c per lb. on foot. Fox Terrier dog, \$2.50. W. M. Sanders, Garden Valley road. Phone 4F13.

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—1 Berkshire boar, 10 months old; 2 sows, J. Krommings, 3 miles north of Roseburg, phone 26F21.

WANTED

WANTED—Wood cutting or slashing. Earl Fuller, Gile, Ore.

WANTED TO TRADE—Westinghouse electric range for wood range. Judd's Furniture Store.

WANTED—Squashes 1-F feeding. State price per ton. V. Bounds, Ruckles, Ore. Phone 2804 Myrtle Creek.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern 4-room house, furnace, phone 222-R.

LOST

LOST—Any lady not wearing a pair of Bonilla silk stockings has lost much of the pleasure of good appearance. Harth's Togsery.

FOUND

FOUND—Ladies Bonilla silk stockings make friends and customers. You will be too after wearing a pair. Harth's Togsery.

FOUND on Deer Creek road, bumper for heavy car. Owner may have same by calling at Northside Market and paying for ad.

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

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
116 Cass St. Phone 417

The Arrow Line
Portland, Roseburg, Marshfield and way points
Leave Portland 5 P. M.
Leave Roseburg 5 P. M.
Pneumatic Tires Used Exclusively

Jerry the Job
Many housewives find our groceries all that can be desired—fresh and pure, with prices low. Then there is delivery service, which is worth a lot to the busy woman.

TRY IT

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
The Store That Serves You Best
Phone 83 344 N. Jackson St.

Sewing Machines
For Sale, For Rent and Repair
We call for and deliver.
All Work Guaranteed.

POWELL FURNITURE CO.
115 Sheridan Phone 533

HIGH FLIGHT
1925 By NEA Service Inc.
BY RUTH BEWEY GROVES "WHEN A GIRL LOVES" "LOVE FOR TWO"

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Jerry Ray thinks that love is a delusion and decides to marry for money. Her plans for a vacation at Atlantic City are spoiled by the loss of the money she had denied herself to save. Nothing remains but to go camping with her roommate Myrtle on the north shore of Long Island.

Their camp is wrecked when an airplane owned by Alester Carstairs crashes into it. The others escape injury, but Jerry is picked up unconscious by Dan Harvey, the pilot. Alester drives her to the doctor, who finds that her injury is not serious.

On the way back, Alester stops at an inn for dinner and becomes amiable when Jerry refuses a drink. He introduces her to Leontine Lebaudy, who invites them to a big party. Alester shows Jerry a gay time during her two weeks' vacation and tells her that he loves her madly but does not ask her to marry him. Myrtle warns her against him, but a letter from her mother revealing poverty and illness decides her to continue her efforts to win Alester. But how will she be able to purchase the suitable frock for the party he has invited her to!

Unable to borrow enough from Myrtle to buy the new gown, Jerry gave way to the temptation to where she worked for the evening where she worked for the evening—intending to slip it back in stock the next morning before it could be missed.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XIV
It was after 10 o'clock before Alester and Jerry arrived at the Bolling House Inn. Traffic had thinned, and Alester drove cautiously, for brilliant headlights coming from the opposite direction interfered with his usually fast driving. Once when he had a clear field ahead he stepped on it only to be halted a few minutes later by a motorcycle cop who had been lying in ambush behind the walls of a hot dog stand.

"Let you go this time," the officer of the law asserted after he had forced Alester to the side of the road. "Next time you'll have to tell it to the judge."

A little later, when he had rounded a corner, Alester was again speeding up the tree-lined highway at 50 miles an hour.

The party had not really begun, though Leontine told her when Jerry came up to her rooms to take off her wrap. She had left word downstairs that Jerry was to come up to her boudoir instead of being directed to the dressing room reserved for her private guests.

Leontine had an object in this favoring Jerry. She wanted to have a private talk with her.

"You're lovely," she said admiringly when Jerry doffed her coat. Jerry warmed to her praise. The evening was starting out beautifully.

"But you really need a few jewels," Leontine went on critically. "Your costume is too sophisticated to be unadorned."

"Wait," Jerry said as she turned to the box in which she had carried the orchids upstairs. She brought them out triumphantly and held them against her dress. Leontine's eyes narrowed the least bit.

"Exquisite," she said softly. Then she laughed. "I expected to see lilies of the valley or pansies," she explained.

Jerry regarded her suspiciously. There had been a touch of mockery in Leontine's voice.

"Why?" she asked simply.

"Leontine waved her long cigarette negligently in a circle.

"Because, my dear," she said sweetly, "that is what I thought Alester believed would suit you. He said to see it laid—if you value his affection—because Alester despises simplicity."

Jerry turned to look at herself in the mirror. Leontine was right. The dress was very low in the back and very short at her knees. And she had painted her lips a garish cupid's bow, drawing out the lines at the corners so that their natural rosebud outlines would give way to an older, and she thought, more alluring appearance.

But Leontine's remarks about Alester worried her. Did he think her simple? She knew he liked dashing, up-to-date girls. He had said so. Back she attracted him! She attracted him—yes, but she had not captivated him. And she couldn't continue indefinitely waiting for him to propose marriage to her. She would have to spend all her meager savings on clothes, even then she wouldn't be properly dressed for his company. And she must send something to her mother.

"Where shall I pin them?" she asked Leontine, lifting the flowers to her shoulder. Leontine suggested, "Would you like me to lend you a necklace?"

Jerry wanted to laugh. Fane's dress—Alester's corsage—and now Leontine wanted her to wear borrowed jewels.

"No, thanks very much," she said nervously. "But I forgot perfume—a little bit, she hadn't any."

Leontine brought her an atomizer and Jerry sprayed herself liberally. Leontine smiled. She guessed that Jerry thought she was using toilet water.

"Now," Jerry rejoined to herself, "at least I won't smell like violet talcum powder."

"I must run down and see how things are going in the kitchen," Leontine said. "Ready?"

Jerry followed her to the door. There Leontine paused and fixed her eyes on Jerry.

"I'd like to give you a friendly tip," she said with evident hesitation. "I'm interested in you, Jerry. Now don't misunderstand me," she went on hurriedly, "because I'm going to be frank. I don't believe you'd be running around with Alester Carstairs unless you had something serious at the back of your head."

She came to a full stop but Jerry remained silent. She was too surprised to utter a word's answer.

"Well," Leontine continued, "if you are serious you will have to hit Alester a little harder where he's weakest. I've never known him to fall for an ingenuus yet. You'll have to snap out of it, Jerry. Do like the other girls. A drink won't hurt you—only make it easier to put yourself across. Every one should take something at a party. It makes the other people feel better. No one likes a teetotaler around to be criticizing."

Jerry was plainly embarrassed.

"I'm not critical," she denied stoutly. "But a girl friend of mine got . . . got drunk once and her father nearly beat her to death. I'm afraid to drink."

Leontine shrugged.

"Good heavens, you don't need to dry up the ocean. Just be a good fellow and take a cocktail or two. You will if you don't want Alester to think you're a back number."

Jerry remembered that. But she wouldn't accept any of the drinks that were pressed upon her until a group of Alester's acquaintances began ragging her about her sobriety.

She could see that Alester did not like it. She did not know that Leontine had told him something that wasn't true—that several of her guests had complained of Jerry's resisting their efforts to help her enjoy herself.

"You might suggest to her that this isn't a nursery," she had added peevishly.

"Why don't you try a silver fizz?" Alester said to Jerry later on at a large table where they sat after dancing. He had noticed that the others at the table waited expectantly for Jerry's answer when the waiter came for their orders. He had no desire to have undue attention directed at her. They might start a story about him and Jerry—a story that would reach his father's ears, he feared. And it his father knew that he had brought a nice girl here . . .

"It's hardly more than an ice cream soda," he went on reassuringly.

"He thinks I'm a wet blanket," Jerry told herself in chagrin. "May be he wishes he hadn't brought me."

She glanced up at him appealingly. He was frowning.

Jerry's distastefulness to the girls he'd sought heretofore was losing its savor for Alester. He was glad she'd been straightlaced until he met her but to continue it wouldn't

Supremacy!

Anti-knock THE NEW WINTER RED CROWN GASOLINE
STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

add anything to her allure in his eyes, he was thinking.

He motioned the waiter.

"Bring a silver fizz," he ordered. Jerry put a hand on his arm.

"Please, tell him not to make it very strong," she begged, and Alester instructed the waiter as she wished.

The crowd set up a great roar when it saw the tall glass placed before Jerry. She was toasted roundly and one of the group leaped to the table and sang a foolish little song with words that said good-bye to the water wagon.

As Jerry drank it she revealed no sign of her distaste for it. Over the glass she looked into Alester's eyes and saw a gleam there that she believed meant approval. She put the glass down and smiled at him. And when his hand came searching for hers under the table she met it and held it.

She wanted to laugh at herself for having been afraid. Why, she didn't feel the drink at all!

Alester ordered another after a short wait. She heard him tell the waiter to make it light. It was half consumed when she saw Dan Harvey striding across the room to their table. There were storm clouds all over his face. He she had seen there. Her mind was glauced at the glass as she put it

DRAIN TILE!

Give Us Your Orders for Next Car!

DON'T FORGET CAR DOOR

Price on Fence 9-59—32c rod

SPECIAL—8 FT. GRAIN DRILL \$100.00

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange

Roseburg Agents for Oakland

Fairbanks Morse Co. Bea Spray Pump Co.
Sherwin Williams Co. John Deere Plow Co.
L. N. Miller Dehydrator Co.

down, and then at Alester. He knew instantly what Jerry hadn't as yet realized—that Alester had been drinking too much.

Jerry thought Dan was going to stop and join them but he said good evening, just civilly, hesitated uncertainly and passed on. Alester looked after him with a darkening countenance.

"Damn'd impudence coming here," she heard him mutter and knew that Dan at least had not been invited by Alester.

She saw him take a seat at a small table over in a corner, with some people she did not know. He was facing her and intuitively she felt that he was savagely disapproving when she lifted the glass to her lips. Well, it wasn't any of his business.

She drained the glass.

Very soon Jerry had ample proof that the drink wasn't so innocuous as she had thought. She felt a desire to droop over the table. All the life had gone out of her.

"Hey, you can't pass out," someone cried. "I want to dance with you."

Jerry felt herself rudely jerked upright. She looked about for Alester. He was gone, and a young lady with a rosyish cap jauntily tilted on his head was pulling at her.

"She's out," Jerry heard a girl shrill. "Let her alone."

"Out?" the boy repeated. "She can't pull anything like that. Let's bring her to. Here Susie, take hold of her feet. I'm going to give this little girl a bath."

Jerry was lifted, struggling ineffectually, and carried out through a French window to the garden. Suddenly she remembered the pool clouds all over his face. He she had seen there. Her mind was glauced at the glass as she put it

NO PATIENCE WITH CHILDREN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Stopped Her Nerves

Dalton, Pa.—"I was weak, nervous and run-down before my last baby was born. My other children had tried me. I had no patience with them and they just wore me out. My mother told me about someone who took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped her. I took it myself and got fine results. I am getting along fine now, thanks to your Vegetable Compound. My husband and I both feel sure that it helped me."—Mrs. RAYMOND STAGG, R. F. D. 2, Dalton, Pa.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

And That's That

By Martin

"JO! LUCIA IS THE MYSTERIOUS PILOT WHO HAS BEEN SEEN FLYING OVER THE STADIUM SO MUCH LATELY? NOW THE BURNING QUESTION IS WHY?"

"YEAH! YER DERN SMOOTIN' WE KNOW WHY YOU'RE FLYIN' AROUND HERE! YOU'VE BEEN SWITCHIN' OUR SIGNALS—NOW DON'T DENY IT!"

"NOW WAIT, FULL SIZE! WALK YOUR PONES—ANYTHING IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR—AND THAT GOES FOR FOOT-BALL, TOO!"

"WELL, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FAIR ABOUT IT—HOW CAN WE HOPE 'TREAT TH' TIGERS' NOW THAT YOU'VE GIVEN 'EM OUR FORMATIONS AN' THINGS?"

"OH, TUT TUT! FLYING IS A HOBBY OF MINE! I SAW A SWEET CHANCE TO DO MY OLD SCHOOL A GOOD TURN—AND WHY NOT? BESIDES, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, DEARIE?"

"WELL, I'LL BE—A SUCH AN' ABOUT!!"

"SHE'S RIGHT, BABE—YOU HAVE TO GIVE HER A HAND—TH' KID'S CLEVER!"

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

He'd Have the Distinction!

By Blosser

"NOW OSCAR SAYS I'ES GOING TO FLY TO ARABIA IN HIS OWN AIRPLANE—IMAGINE! ALL ALONE, TOO!! DID YOU EVER HEAR ANYTHING AS SILLY AS THAT??"

"HIS OWN AIRPLANE? I'ES FULL OF HOT AIR!!"

"SO YOU'RE TELLIN' EVERYBODY YOU GOT AN AIRPLANE AN' THAT YOU'RE GOING TO FLY ALL ALONE ALL TH' WAY TO ARABIA?? ACROSS ALL THAT BIG OCEAN? ALUH??"

"SURE... DON'T YOU THINK THAT'LL BE NICE—ME WAY UP THERE ALL BY MYSELF?"

"SAY! WHAT IF THE WORLD SHOULD COME TO AN END WHILE YOU WAS WAY OUT THERE UP OVER THE OCEAN?? YA NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, DID YOU?"

"W-WELL, IF IT WOULD COME TO AN END I'D BE—ID BE—"

"YES, YOU'D BE!! YOU'D BE WHAT??"

"WHY I'D BE THE LAST ONE TO KNOW IT!!"

SALESMAN SAM

A Successful Failure

By Small

"YOU'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THOSE THINGS FER HOURS, SAM—WHAT TH' HECK ARE THEY?"

"PARACHUTE BASKETS GONNA USE 'EM TO DROP STUFF FROM TH' BLIMP TO OUR CUSTOMERS—GONNA UP ON TH' ROOF NOW AN' TRY 'EM OUT!"

"WHEE! AS EASY AS STUBBIN' YER TOE—WHAT A GREAT IDEA THIS IS!"

"THEY WORK, GUZZ! NOT A ONE OF 'EM UPSET!"

"FINE! NOW YA CAN GET BUSY AN' LOAD UP TH' BASKETS WITH ORDERS!"

"OH NO I CAN'T! TH' WIND CARRIED 'EM ALL AWAY!"

Jerry the Job

Many housewives find our groceries all that can be desired—fresh and pure, with prices low. Then there is delivery service, which is worth a lot to the busy woman.

TRY IT

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
The Store That Serves You Best
Phone 83 344 N. Jackson St.

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By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM

A Successful Failure

By Small

PATRONS ROSEBURG SCHOOLS

Joint reception given by all Roseburg P. T. A. for faculty members at senior high school Nov. 23, 8 p. m.

She could not resist, and they were bearing her straight to the garden pool!

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