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ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

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FOR SALE—Good work horse, \$35 or trade for dry oak stove wood. Ward's Cafe.

FOR SALE—Royal piano in first class condition. Price \$100. Charles Reed, Melrose, Ore.

FOR SALE—New 1928 Chevrolet coupe at a substantial reduction. H. Branson, 439 Fowler St.

FOR SALE—Oak block wood \$3.25 per foot. Dr. block \$2.75. Fir block \$2.50. Phone 24732.

FOR SALE—Mammeth, bronze horse, late hatch, California stock. Mary Lane, phone 34712.

FOR SALE—Star touring car, 1925 model, battery three, price \$75. Shirley Cleyton, Dilard, Ore.

BICYCLES for sale. New bicycles cheaper than mail order prices. Expert repairing. 335 N. Jackson.

FOR SALE—Best assorted red brick. Must go at once. See C. H. Miller, corner Oak and Main Sts.

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WANTED

YOUNG man wants steady work, fully experienced in farm work. 313 W. Lane St.

WOMAN with small child wants housework, dishwasher, or work of any kind by day or hour. Box 54 care News-Review.

WANTED—Experienced man wants work on sheep or cattle ranch. Address Box 1092, Roseburg.

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EXPERIENCED man wants work on ranch. Write Andrew Goodsell, Umpqua, Ore., care Goodson Bros.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apt. near Benson school. Will be vacant Dec. 15. Phone 6412.

FOR RENT—Four acres river bottom land, west of Soldiers' Home. Mary Taylor.

FOR RENT—2-room furnished house, \$8 per month. Call at Chas. Reed, Melrose, Ore.

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LOST—Will party that picked up Red Irish Setter on Winston bridge, please return to H. A. Winston. Phone 28714.

MISCELLANEOUS

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CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 563 when in need of auto parts. Harris Auto Wrecking House.

BUY rubber sheet from producer. Twenty pounds of Thompson's for \$1.23, delivered to your address in Douglas or 4000 Ave. C. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. J. A. Cobb, P. O. Box 412, Red Bluff, Cal.

Visitor Thursday—Dave Cook was here from Sutherlin Thursday, spending the afternoon visiting with friends and attending to business affairs.

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THIS HAS HAPPENED

Fate introduced Jerry Ray to Alester Carstairs when he crashed his airplane into the camp she is sharing with her roommate, Myrtle. She likes his pilot, Dan Harvey, but Alester is struck by her beauty and shows her attention.

Unable to buy a gown for a party he has invited her to, Jerry yields to the temptation to slip one from the store where she works for the evening. When they taunt her with being a "dry dad" at the party, Jerry drinks too much. A rowdy dancing partner throws her into the pool to revive her. Dan appears to help her, but Alester takes her home.

She is discharged from the store when she confesses about the dress. Jerry seeks another job and is surprised one evening when Dan calls. He proposes and she tells him she does not believe in love, but hopes to marry for money. He leaves after warning her.

Alester drives Jerry out to the deserted camp, where he makes advances which she resists. Dan happens along and, under cover of his presence, Jerry forces Alester to take her home. When he learns that she has lost her job on his account he uses his influence to get her a place in a chorus.

Rehearsals are hard for her, but she is befriended by Evelyn Starr, who is in love with Jack Thane. Evelyn gives a party and when Alester says he cannot take her, Jerry invites Dan. Jack takes exception to Jerry's presence in Evelyn's home.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XXIX

Jack did not come up to Jerry as she expected. Instead he stood off a few feet from the guests to whom Evelyn was presenting Dan and waited quietly until she turned to him with Dan beside her.

Dan put out his hand when Jack's name was given him, but Jack did not take it. Evelyn looked at Jack, startled by his strange attitude. Dan appeared bewildered for a moment, then he dropped his arm to his side, bowed to Evelyn and went to join Jerry.

Jack's voice cut the embarrassing silence in low, clear tones.

"Just a moment," he said, and such was Dan's surprise that he instantly wheeled back to face him. "I believe I have made a mistake," Jack went on, without raising his voice.

"Jack!" Evelyn had a hand on his arm, her eyes entreating him to silence.

Dan waited.

"If you do not understand me we will step into the hall and I'll make myself clear," Jack said to him.

The few people near them were listening in amazement. Jerry stole close to Dan, trembling with apprehension. He felt her hand touch his own, and glanced down at his hand dropped helplessly.

into her troubled face. He guessed then that she was involved in this unexpected situation.

He faced Jack again. "If you will," he said with ominous calm in his voice, Jack bowed.

Evelyn placed herself between them as they moved away and thrust out her hands in a swift gesture.

"Jack, what is it?" she cried in distress.

"Get Miss Ray's hat," he said shortly. "She's leaving."

Dan's eyes snapped as he turned upon him. "If she wishes," he said, as a conclusion to Jack's remark.

Jerry came up to him, white and shaken.

"Please," she said, "don't go out with him. Dan, I don't want to stay. I shouldn't have come. I know he doesn't like me."

"Is he the host?" Dan said to Evelyn.

Jack answered for her. "No," he said, "but I will not permit her to be imposed upon by him."

Dan's hand shot forth and seized him by the shoulder.

"Perhaps you'd better not say it," he said with suppressed fury. "We don't need an enemy of Miss Ray's to characterize her for us."

Jack tore himself loose from Dan's hold. "But Miss Starr needs to have her characterized," he retorted hotly. "If she knew how Miss Ray can't take her, she wouldn't have asked her here."

"Oh, Jack, please..." Evelyn began tearfully.

Jack did not reply to her. Dan had seized him by the arm and was propelling him out of the room into the foyer. He was almost beside himself with rage—a rage that was partly inspired by the knowledge that he couldn't beat the man in a duel.

The feel of Jack's thin arm under his strong fingers sickened him. Why, the fellow was little more than a skeleton! And the whiteness of his face did not reflect fear, Dan knew, because his eyes blazed with courage.

He did not try to resist as Dan shoved him through the doorway. But in the foyer Dan released him.

"Now, you dirty rat, say what you have to say, and say it quick, because in two minutes you're going back in there and apologizing to Miss Ray or I'll thrash you within an inch of your life!"

Jack did not cringe.

"You may do that," he acknowledged, "and I might even apologize—though I shall not—and still it wouldn't make Miss Ray anything else than what she is."

Dan sprang at him. Jack stood motionless before the attack. His fearlessness itself defeated Dan's purpose. He could not strike a man who was a physical weakling.

He touched his own, and glanced down at his hand dropped helplessly.

"The advantage is yours," he said in disgust. "You rotten little rat!"

The words infuriated Jack.

"Come on, fight," he invited, squaring himself for an exchange of blows.

"I can't be a fool," Dan said shortly. "I'll kill you, and I don't want the blood of such an animal as you on my hands. A pretty cur you are. You ought to wear cat-chaps if you want to sling mud, because someone's going to buff you some day before finding out what a poor imitation of a man you are."

"And I suppose you think your size gives you the right to ring in a little bunch of us decent girls?" Jack fired back indignantly.

Instantly Dan forgot everything—the inequality of their strength—that he was a guest in someone else's home—forgot everything except that this man had dragged Jerry's name in the mud. He might have hurt him badly had not Evelyn and some of her guests who had been crowding in the doorway rushed out and separated them.

Jerry was among them. She caught Dan by the arm when Jack was pulled free of him, and tugged at it until he looked at her. Tears were streaming down her cheeks and she was as white as a sheet. Dan jerked one arm loose from his captors and put it around her shoulders. She awayed against him and rested there.

"Ask Miss Starr for our things," Dan said to a man at his elbow.

In a few seconds Evelyn, who had been seeing to it that Jack was led into the kitchen, came to Jerry and Dan and tried to apologize for Jack's behavior.

"Please let me take Jerry into my room and quiet her," she said to Dan.

He shook his head.

"No," he said, "I must take her home."

Evelyn appealed to Jerry.

"I can't let you go until Jack has made an apology," she said.

Jerry clung closer to Dan.

"Mother is overcome," Evelyn went on pleadingly. "She will never forgive me for letting you go before we get this horrible affair straightened out. Jack is laboring under some mad delusion. You know, Jerry, he isn't like other people. He will tell me why he acted as he did. I want you here when he does."

Jerry lifted her tear-stained face.

"I know what he means," she said miserably. "He said something to me the first day I went to rehearsal."

Evelyn looked beseechingly at Dan.

"I can't imagine what it is," she said, "but I know Jack will explain. He wouldn't speak ill of anyone unless he felt he was right. It's only fair to Jerry to hear what he has to say."

Dan looked down at Jerry.

"Miss Starr is right," he said. "You ought to get this cleared up. Jerry. There will be a lot of talk if it isn't."

Jerry choked back a sob.

"I'd rather tell you myself," she said, drawing away from Dan. He let her go and Evelyn put an arm around her.

"Everyone knows that Alester got Mr. Weinstein to give me a place in the chorus," she said miserably.

Evelyn patted her shoulder encouragingly. Dan was very quiet. A few of the guests stood by, frankly listening.

"And he thinks..." he called me the Carstairs girl," Jerry said, beginning reluctantly and ending with her head up and her eyes wide with defiance.

There was a moment of silence as the meaning of her words penetrated the understanding of her hearers.

"Oh!" Evelyn gasped. Dan's lips tightened.

"Oh," Evelyn repeated. "I think I understand. Poor Jack! He... I'm sorry to betray his intimate story, but you see it explains why he... why he thought what he did about Jerry. There was a girl—a girl he loved dearly."

Jerry alone heard the soft catch in her voice. "She bought her way," Evelyn stammered on, "to the top with Jack's heart."

It was now Jerry who consoled. She put her arms around Evelyn and they stood there silent until Dan turned away with one of the guests who suggested that they retire into the living room.

Jerry went with Evelyn to her mother's room. Mrs. Starr was trying to regain her composure under the ministrations of the maid.

Jerry had met Evelyn's mother once before when she came to dinner. She had been delighted to be with people among whom she did not need to be on guard against a careless word, a too-inviting glance. Dining with Alester, as she had told herself frequently, was like trying to eat with a "tamed tiger"—you had to watch him all the time.

Mrs. Starr put out a feeble, welcoming hand. She hadn't had a chance to greet Jerry before Jack started the trouble. Jerry rushed over and knelt beside her. "I'm so sorry, Mrs. Starr," she said.

"I'm sure you are, my dear," the older woman answered kindly. "But it is we who must apologize. Jack is a queer boy, but I don't know what possessed him to commit such a frightful act."

"We know," Evelyn said soothingly. "It's that obsession of his. You see," she smiled, "Jerry has a rich young man whose influence put her where she is and Jack jumped to his usual bitter conclusion."

The smile vanished and Evelyn bit her underlip to still its trembling.

"You must make him apologize," her mother said weakly, and turned her eyes away from Evelyn's face. She was unable, as always, to look upon the revealed proof of her daughter's hopeless love for Jack Thane.

"Stay here, Jerry," Evelyn said, "until I talk to Jack. I'm sure everything will be all right when I tell him that I know all about you and Alester."

Evelyn left the room and Jerry was alone with her mother.

"Poor Evelyn," the mother murmured softly. "I wish she had never met Jack. He's a great burden to her and she loves him so much she feels impelled to humanize him."

Jerry was embarrassed by this confidence. She felt certain that Mrs. Starr offered it only in response to an uncontrolled nervous emotion. She scarcely knew what to say, but she was spared the necessity of answering.

Evelyn burst into the room to announce, in obvious excitement, that Alester had come.

(To Be Continued)

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PENNEY COMPANY WILL INCREASE COMMON STOCK

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Directors of the J. C. Penney company, which operates a chain of nearly one thousand clothing and dry goods stores throughout the country, today recommended to stockholders an increase in the authorized common stock from 1,250,000 shares to 3,000,000 shares. A stockholders meeting was called for December 23.

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By Martin

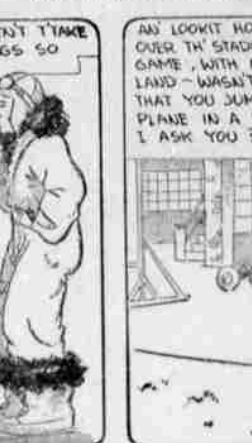
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