

Kernel Horn

Says:
BERSTED
TIP-TOP CORN POPPER
Here"

We are offering a splendid assortment of Electric and common corn poppers for the holiday season. Come in and see 'em.

Electric Poppers \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50
Common Poppers 25c and up

Buy Practical Christmas Gifts here.
Make our store your headquarters.

Churchill Hardware Co.
THE WINCHESTER STORE

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

NOTICE—For tractors, see Sarita's.
FOR SALE—Five dry cows and heifers. Phone 3225.

TRAM for sale or trade. What have you? Phone 3423, Roy A. Locke.

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cows, grade Jerseys, Ervin Rice, Oakland, Ore.

FOR SALE—Hand sorted English walnuts, 50c per lb. M. Curtis, Phone 341.

FOR SALE—Wood, oak and fir block, oak stove, wood. Wood cut to order. Phone 3423.

MY equity 17 acres prunes, 15 years old, 3-acre building site, will trade for late model car. Box 73, care News-Review.

SHEEP FOR SALE—15 registered Hampshire, not shorn; good condition. All under 4 yrs. except two 1½ each. Oscar Weeks, Dole, Ore.

IF YOU like the Xmas trees we furnished the Chiefs, phone us your order. Very nice school, lodge and church trees. All very reasonable. Dry old growth. Fir wood and lumber for sale. J. J. Meredith, Billard.

FOR SALE or exchange—Equity \$2,500 in small store, some fixtures, 2 houses, garage, lot 50x150, paved street, Los Angeles, Calif. for clear improved of same value Douglas county, Cal. 119, Roseburg, Ore.

NOTICE—For sale, 100 Naragansett stock turkeys. They cannot be excelled in the U.S. for size and marking. I bought last season 3 tons from the turkey shows at Missouri, Texas, Montana and Kentucky. My prize tom weighed 54 lbs. Price paid for the cheapest bought \$22 to \$40. Write for price, W. L. Cobb, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED

YOUNG married man wants permanent employment on ranch. Box 53 care News-Review.

WANTED—Sheep on shares, 100 to 150 head. Have plenty of range. Write T. N. Houser, Bridge, Oregon.

500 RIFLEMEN wanted to compete against Rock Quarry Rifle team Sunday, Dec. 16th, at Roseburg Rifle range. Rain or shine.

WANTED—Every one must call at the Rose Garage for information on the Dayton Thoroughbred tires with a guarantee for twenty thousand miles free guarantee and insured. Rose Garage, Phone 36.

Automobile Insurance

Your car is not fully equipped unless it is insured. Fire and theft insurance are not the only essential coverages. You should be protected with Public Liability, Property Damage and Collision Insurance. Protect yourself from serious loss by insuring today. We will gladly explain these different kinds of insurance. Call or phone.

G. W. Young & Son

INSURANCE
116 Cass St. Phone 417

De Luxe Stages

Through Seaside No. 1000000
Individual Seating, Chairs,
LOW FARES
Get Tickets at
SILVER NOOK CAFE

Chiropractor

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

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. COCKLEBEAS

Corn Poppers

Nothing pleases the children, and a lot of older people, like fresh Pop Corn.



THIS HAS HAPPENED

Fate introduced Jerry Ray, a shop girl, to Alester Carstairs when he crashed his airplane into the main she is sharing with her roommate, Myrtle. She likes him, but she is not in love with him. Alester is a handsome fellow 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 for the evening. When they return for being "dressed" at the party, Jerry drinks too much. A crowd 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 her after a warning.

Alester makes advances which Jerry repulses. But when he learns that she has lost her job on his account, he becomes hostile and uses his influence to get her a place in a chorus.

Rehearsals are held, but she is befriended by Evelyn Starr, who is in love with Jack Thane. Evelyn gives a party, at which Jack takes exception to Jerry's presence. A scene ensues and Dan forces an apology from Jack.

Dan realizes that Alester is jealous and tells Jerry that she is bringing him to her feet, but to be careful of her reputation. Alester insists on driving Jerry to Atlantic City for the opening of the show.

CHAPTER XXXIII

Jerry felt it was about time to tell Alester that she wasn't his idea of what a chorus girl should be like.

"It's sure to be a rough party," she prophesied when he repeated his invitation to his celebration of the opening of the show.

"It will be an experience for you," Alester told her earnestly. "You don't know anything about the show business yet, Jerry."

"But you asked me not to mix with the other girls," Jerry reminded him.

"This is different," Alester exclaimed quickly. "I'll look after you, and we won't have a party without them."

"Yes, we could," Jerry differed. "We could have Evelyn and maybe Miss Spear."

"And Miss Thibodeaux," Alester broke in with a laugh. "Be sensible, Jerry."

"Don't worry, I'm sensible," she flared at him. "People are talking about me and I'm not going to any wild affair to give them food for more gossip. And what's more, here's your ring—I've decided not to keep it."

With a quick gesture Jerry tore off her glove and pulled the emerald ring from her finger. Alester made no move to take it.

"What's not into you?" he asked blankly.

"You might as well know," Jerry conceded as she thrust the ring into his hand. "You will probably wear it anyway. Dan had a fight last night with Jack Thane because Jack said I wasn't good enough to go to a decent girl's house."

"Why, I'll wring his neck!" Alester declared explosively, "and what's more I'll see that he gets the gate."

"No, you won't," Jerry warned. "That's right. I mean he thought he was—it doesn't look so very innocent for a poor girl to have a friend like you."

"Hooy!" Alester exclaimed impatiently.

"Well, I don't want to be talked about," Jerry returned firmly. "That's why I'm not going to your party."

"You're a funny kid," Alester said grumpily. "I used to think that you had ideas about—now don't get peeved—about marrying me."

He glanced toward Jerry and was surprised when she nodded in assent.

"Well, for a girl who's out with a ball and chain to tag a guy you're mighty independent," he went on. "Changed your mind?"

He added as he eased on the gas for a longer look at her.

Jerry smiled a completely meaningless little smile that died upon her lips.

"You're safe," she said, "as far as I'm concerned."

"Just what do you mean by that?" Alester demanded.

Jerry would not explain. In fact she hardly heard him. She was deep in thought—considering the danger to which he might be exposing himself—the danger of being ambushed by the mythical little person whose trouble-laden face she always reached the spot.

She was telling herself that if a man fell hopelessly in love with a girl it didn't matter if she warmed or chilled to his advances, the result would be the same—he'd pursue her even if he had to swim an ocean.

Perhaps a girl could get her man, even if he wasn't in love with her—if she tried. In the beginning she had tried—had wanted to make him propose to her, but now she was satisfied to let the power of love motivate him.

She no longer had any desire to capture her millionaire in the purely impersonal manner which she had discussed with Myrtle at the beginning of her summer vacation.

She had changed since that time. Even the thought of marrying Alester was beginning to take on a tinge of dread and Jerry was afraid of this new sensation—afraid that she would wish to be like other girls. She, who had learned in time to find her way out of the old path that led to disillusionment.

Her high talk—"high flight," her brother had called it—what would it amount to if she failed to live up to it when opportunity knocked at her door?

She passed a hand wearily across her eyes. What had she done to encourage this uncertain state of mind? Wasn't the road clear before her? She might be placing too much reliance upon the God of Love. It might be fatal not to do as Alester wished.

But there was someone whose eyes would grow troubled and anxious if he knew she'd go to a "live" affair—someone whom she was reluctant to displease even though he was ignorant of it.

She might not be Dan Harvey's ideal, she told herself unhappily, but at least she could strive to be as near this goal as she possibly could without giving up her cherished ambition.

Alester grumbled when she persisted in declining his invitation. Jerry recklessly disregarded his remarks without counting the cost. He left her at the Everett—Evelyn had already engaged a double room which she and Jerry would share—and drove off without saying when he would see her again.

Jerry tried to appear indifferent about it. But when Evelyn spoke of dinner she found an excuse to linger a few minutes. Alester might call her.

The telephone remained mute. "Let's walk a bit," Evelyn suggested when they reached the Boardwalk. Jerry was pleased with the prospect. Her summer coat was warm enough and the brisk breeze that blew in off the Atlantic set aflame her stirred-up feelings.

Evelyn noted the belligerent thrust of her chin into the wind and was reminded that most people walk with head down against a stiff breeze.

Jerry seemed to be in a fighting mood. Evelyn suspected that she had quarreled with Alester. She listened her steps a trifle. She had a mood of her own to dispel, but for her the future was as blank as the endless expanse of ocean that lay before them.

The brisk walk and the thrill of experiencing things new to her seemed to calm Jerry. She took a brief interest in her surroundings and wondered at the unexpected absence of ray throngs on the Boardwalk.

"Wait until later in the evening," Evelyn told her when Jerry spoke of it. "Everyone's at dinner now. I know a good place farther on, Hungry?"

"No, but we'd better go if we have to report to the theater at nine."

Down a few blocks they turned off the Boardwalk and into an un-

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preentious entrance. Once inside, however, Jerry was amazed to find it a Moorish palace.

"I'll have a sandwich," she said, and then, with a funny little laugh, "a roast beef sandwich with gravy."

Evelyn regarded her curiously. "Oh, do take something more appetizing than that," she advised. "No," Jerry replied firmly. "That's what I want. I don't like it much but it will be good for me."

Evelyn was at a loss to know what she meant. Jerry did not explain. Squabs for lunch—with Alester. A sandwich for dinner—with her. Mr. Hale wanted her with the five girls who made up a special number to rehearse it a few times because one of them had neglected to show up on two occasions.

"I'm too tired, Mr. Hale," she said. "I've just walked a mile and a half."

Mr. Hale was on the verge of exploding when his better judgment came to his rescue. Jerry had been a pleasant surprise to him. He'd had no trouble with her and he'd given her plenty to kick about if she'd been inclined to carry her troubles to Mr. Weinert.

"All right," he acquiesced. "But do your limbering up in the theater hereafter."

Evelyn and Jerry returned to their hotel in a rolling chair. "Do you know I think Mr. Hale likes you," Evelyn said in a voice that carried a note of surprise in it. "It got his goat not to get mine," Jerry answered.

"I wouldn't be surprised if he gave you a solo bit," Evelyn predicted.

"No such luck; I'm not good enough for that."

"Sure you are. Don't let your opportunity slip, Jerry. No matter what you're after in life, it will be easier to reach from one step up."

Jerry sighed. Maybe Evelyn was right, she thought. She was sure that Alester had changed toward her since she'd discarded her shop-girl role. If going on the stage is up, she mused; "but I suppose it's up to Alester." She wasn't so sure about Dan.

"Well, what did it matter? She wouldn't see Dan again, if Alester asked her to marry him."

Jerry counted sheep that night until long after Evelyn had fallen asleep. The next morning she was listless and pale. Evelyn insisted upon a short, brisk walk before breakfast.

At 10 they were on the stage and Jerry was anxious to work.

They lingered over coffee without dessert. Mr. Hale had forbidden them to eat sweets at night. When they left the place they became aware that there was just time, by walking fast, to reach the theater by nine o'clock. They preferred the walk to riding in a rolling chair.

They were not expected to rehearse tonight. It made no difference if they tired a little. But Jerry found a surprise in store for her. Mr. Hale wanted her with the five girls who made up a special number to rehearse it a few times because one of them had neglected to show up on two occasions.

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A Worth While Present

Running water in the house, or a bathroom outfit if you already have running water.

300 gal. per hour automatic system

\$65.00

Investigate our easy payment plan.

See us first—We can save you money.

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Roseburg Agents For
Sherwin Williams Co. Bean Spray Pump Co.
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HEAD WAITER AT INFIRMARY SLAIN BY UNKNOWN MAN

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—While 429 inmates of the city home on Welfare Island were seated at breakfast this morning an unidentified man, not an inmate, walked down one of the aisles between the tables, fatally shot Frank Brannigan, the head waiter, and disappeared.

The inmates, most of them aged and feeble, scrambled under the wooden tables when the firing began. After Brannigan fell to the floor, his assailant calmly pocketed his weapon and walked out of the room.

Detectives advanced the theory that the man concealed himself in a truck delivering supplies to the island. They thought the slayer was a discharged employee.

Best bred flock Naragansett of Pacific coast now being offered. See classified ads. W. L. Cobb.

ALASKAN STEAMER SENDS CALL FOR ASSISTANCE

(Associated Press Leased Wire)
SEATTLE, Dec. 12.—Distress calls from the famous mail and passenger steamer Starr, carrying eleven passengers from Seward to Westward, Alaska, were intercepted by radio stations here today.

The Starr, which is the only vessel operated on a regular route in western Alaska, during winter months, wireless that she had twisted her propeller shaft and asked for coast guard assistance. She was at Juneau at present and on her assistance.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



Vi's Plan!



By Martin

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



He Didn't



By Blosser

SALESMAN SAM



Sam Played Safe



By Small

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All electric or battery operated with Crosley Dynamic speaker AC Sets
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The housewife who puts in a variety of these quality canned goods, will be saving money and also be saving the best foods.

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