

Delayed Xmas Goods Sale

Including all left over Christmas Goods and all over-stock goods on hand, now offered to buyers at the big saving to you of

1/3 OFF

This tremendous discount from regular prices is your opportunity. In addition to these drastic reductions on holiday goods delayed in shipment or left over, we are offering

ELECTRIC UTILITIES AT 25 PER CENT OFF

Churchill Hardware Co.

CLASSIFIED SECTION

ALL NEW ADS WILL BE FOUND ON BACK PAGE

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Ewe lambs. Geo. Van Koten. Riddle.

THAILERS—For sale cheap at Sarff's.

DRY fir block wood, \$2.75. Phone 3314.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow, 1029 Corey Ave.

FOR SALE—Eight-month-old Jersey heifer. Price \$25. Phone 432.

ENGLISH Shepherd pups, cheap at Roseburg Poultry Co., 501 N. Jackson St.

FIR block wood, \$2.50 per tier. Round oak block and stove wood, \$3.25. Phone 2432.

FOR SALE—Young Jersey cow, giving milk. Is very gentle. Price \$75. Phone 432.

FOR SALE—Nice Bronze turkey tom, weight about 30 lbs. Call 621.

PIPE FITTINGS AND PLUMBING SUPPLIES—Our prices are right. Leake & Beyers Co.

FOR SALE—Good all-around wagon for ranch work or hauling. E. E. Woodcock Blacksmith Shop.

FOR SALE—Make baby comfortable in car, carrier for \$5. Also wicker baby carriage, good as new, \$12. Phone 645J.

FOR SALE—Mammoth Bronze turkeys from Moran Farm, Long Beach, Calif. Gobblers and hens. Mrs. W. H. Brown.

CHOICE mountain Denver onion seed for sale. Idaho grown, \$1.25 per lb. delivered parcel post. J. I. Graham, Star Rt., Roseburg.

FOR SALE—Charter's incubators, all equipped, also brooders and chick founts, all at bargain prices. J. H. Doohar, Leona, Oregon, Box 518.

FOR SALE—Bourbon Red toms. Mammoth bronze toms and hens. Crossbred hens. Seven shovels, weight 80 to 90 lbs. N. L. Conn, Roseburg, Ore. Phone 6215.

FOR SALE—Country home, 2 miles northeast of Roseburg; 13 acres, spring water, barn, garage and well built, pleasant, comfortable 5-room house with bath, pantry and attic. In good condition. Quick sale desired to close estate. Mrs. Idella M. Hale, 957 Terrace Ave. Phone 607J. Or Dr. E. Hennigh, Roseburg Dairy.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished, heated apts. Price right. 124 W. Douglas

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

Chiropractor
DRUGLESS HEALTH CENTER
"Complete Health Service"
Mineral Vapor Baths
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These excellent food products are most convenient in an emergency, and then, too, they eliminate worry and work every day in the year. Make your selections and phone in your order. We carry an unlimited assortment of best vegetables in cans.

Economy Grocery
O. L. JOHNSON
The Store That Serves You Best
Phone 85 344 N. Jackson St.

FOR RENT—4-room furnished apartment, ground floor, at 117 W. Lane street. A cozy home. G. W. Young & Son. Phone 417.

WANTED

WANTED—A man to plow. Must understand Case tractor. Phone 655R.

WANTED—Hatching eggs, R. I. Reds and Barred Rocks. Call A. W. Bushford at 13.

WANTED—Work, by A1 mechanic, 7 years' experience. Can furnish references. Mr. Sawyer, care B. H. Cole, Oakland, Ore. Phone 491213.

LOST

LOST—Saturday afternoon, \$170 in bills. Finder please leave at News-Review office. Liberal reward.

MISCELLANEOUS

CEMENT work in all its branches, day or contract. Mixers and building hoist for hire. James Miller. Phone 119-Y.

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

BUY raisins direct from producer. Twenty pounds of Thompson Seedless for \$1.23, delivered to any address in Douglas or adjoining Co. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. J. A. Cobb, P. O. Box 413, Red Bluff, Cal.

INDIAN GOES TO PRISON FOR NIPPING WIFE'S NOSE
(Associated Press Special Wire)
SISSETON, S. D., Jan. 9.—Amos White, Sioux Indian, who bit off the end of his wife's nose so she would be less attractive to other Indian men, was sentenced to two years and eight months in the state penitentiary at Sioux Falls by Judge Babcock in circuit court here last night. He was charged with maiming.

IN BANKRUPTCY
No. B-12629
In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon. In the matter of Charles C. Tucker, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Charles C. Tucker of Reedsport, in the County of Douglas, and district attorney, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that the said Charles C. Tucker has heretofore been duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned referee in bankruptcy in Roseburg, Ore., on the 21st day of January, 1929, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated January 9, 1929.
C. L. HAMILTON,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

A GOOD COMEBACK
ELDERLY LADY: Does your father know that you are smoking, little boy?

YOUTH (about 14 years old): You're married ain't you?

ELDERLY LADY: I am.

YOUTH: Does your husband know you speak to strange men?—Answers.

SPECIAL INVITATION TO MEN
GIVE YOUR CLOTHES A CHANGE TO WEAR... SEND 'EM HERE... WELL TREAT 'EM FAIR!

Give your clothes a chance for their life. It is quite natural that your wardrobe should spend some time in the laundry, but you yourself should take the wear out of them. Our system allows you to

Roseburg Steam Laundry
Phone 78

Orchid

THIS HAS HAPPENED

Hollis Hart, rich and handsome, has just told his new stenographer a startling tale. The new stenographer (known as Orchid) is an extremely beautiful girl, and Hart appears rather interested in her. Her real name is Ashtoreth Ash. She was named in honor of the moon goddess of old Egypt and, though she has lost her name for years, she considers it suddenly beautiful when she learns that Mr. Hart is a student of Egyptology, and vastly intrigued by her unusual name.

He becomes confidential and tells her of an amazing affair with a little ex-filing clerk, Mae de Marr, to whom he had given \$10,000. Now Mae is threatening him with breach of promise. Throughout their strange relations, Hart has been so generous and chivalrous that he is honestly surprised at Mae's threat.

As he outlines the astonishing situation to Ashtoreth, the door is thrown suddenly open. On the threshold stands a diminutive creature, dressed in black and white. Hugging a snowy fur against her velvet wrap.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER IV

Hart had risen, and Ashtoreth, with her hand on the back of her chair, moved a step toward the intruder.

"Sadie Morton!" she cried. Then the girl's eyes left Hollis Hart's face, and she turned to Ashtoreth.

"Ash!" she screamed. And all the color faded from her cheeks, so that she was as white as the fur that billowed, like a snow drift, about her pretty, rapid little face.

"My God, Ash, what are you doing here?" Hollis Hart looked from one girl to the other.

"There appears," he remarked suavely, "to be a slight discrepancy in names."

And, turning to Ashtoreth, bowed stiffly from the waist. "Miss Ash, may I present Miss de Marr. You are not, it seems, entirely strangers. Our little triangle assumes the proportions of a comedy. Please, ladies, be seated."

The girl in the door slumped into the nearest chair. Her feet, in crepe de chine pumps, swung inches from the floor, so that she seemed very small and childish.

"Ash! Who'd have thought, to find you here! Honest to God, Ash, I never would of made a break like that if I'd known who was in here."

"It doesn't make any difference, Sadie."

"Honest, Mr. Hart, I didn't know my friend worked here."

The girl's big blue eyes turned again to the man.

"I do not understand," he said curtly. "You and Miss Ash are friends, are you? And your name is"

Now Sadie was crying. . . She would. Sadie always cried when things went wrong. Ashtoreth wished she could cry. To move. Or talk. Or do something. Instead of simply standing there, frozen.

"Perhaps." She essayed speech with an effort. "Perhaps, Sadie, you'd like to come out to the wash-room with me? And—see Mr. Hart later."

That was good. Wonderful. She would take Sadie away from him. How had she happened to think of it? Such a clever thing to say.

"If you would, Miss Ash."

Mr. Hart moved to open the door.

"And when she is herself again, perhaps you would be good enough to call a taxi for your friend. My lawyer will see her later. And that will be all, thank you, Miss Ash."

In the hall, Ashtoreth slipped her arm through Sadie's.

"Listen, Sadie," she said. "I'm going home with you—to your place. I mean. I want to talk to you. Wait for me downstairs. I'll ask Mrs. Mason if I may go out. Then I'll get my things and meet you at the door. Don't say anything if you see anybody you know down there. And for heaven's sake don't let anybody see you crying."

"I'm not crying!" contradicted Sadie.

"All right—see that you don't. I'll be with you in a minute."

Ashtoreth approached Mrs. Mason's desk.

And Mrs. Mason, who had witnessed the amazing advance and ignominious retreat of Sadie, nodded silently.

Downstairs Sadie waited at the magazine stand.

"I've got a taxi, Ash," she announced, and took Ashtoreth's arm confidentially.

"My dear," she said, "you'll just simply die. You'll never believe the things that have happened to me."

And she preened like a gaudy little peacock and wrapped her white fur closer about her throat.

"Well," Ashtoreth demanded, "what's it all about?"

Sadie Morton backed into her corner and considered Ashtoreth suspiciously.

"The same to you!" she retorted. "How do you get that way, Ash? Private secretary to Hollis Hart, and putting on airs to beat the devil."

"I didn't have an idea what it was all about. Now let's be perfectly frank with each other, Sadie. I'll tell you all I know. And you tell me the truth. We may be able to do each other a lot of good. Will you be absolutely honest with me, Sadie?"

Sadie Morton laughed.

"Why, sure," she agreed good humoredly, "and I didn't mean to be nasty, either. Ash. I only thought you was trying to high hat me, dear. Wait till we get out to the apartment—it's only a minute more. Then we'll have a good long talk. . . Look, Ash—how do you like my fur? Isn't it the grandest thing? And soft—say, try that on your chest!"

She slipped the thing off and tossed it aside.

"I got a fox, too," she boasted. "A real silver one. O, gee, Ash, pickings were good—while they lasted."

She sighed profoundly and lit a cigarette.

"A girl's got to come across these days," she lamented. "And I'm too darn' pure for my own good."

She inhaled luxuriously.

"Here we are, Ash. Throw that fur around your neck. Got any change, dearie?"

Ashtoreth counted the fare from a handful of meager silver. The tip took her last dime.

"I'm sorry," apologized Sadie. "I haven't anything smaller than a \$50 bill."

She ran ahead up the steps and held the door open. The wind whipped her short skirt so that the frothy chiffon of her underthings whirled about like a swirl of scarlet leaves. They were red, like the gay heels on her pumps, and the ribbons of her jeweled garters. She patted them down excitedly, like a little girl with truant petticoats, and laughed gaily.

"A great life," she cried, "while it lasts! Come on—Ash—and get the dirt."

(To Be Continued)

Ashtoreth inspected Sadie's apartment. And tells Sadie her story in the next chapter.

BROCCOLI GROWERS ATTENTION
Annual meeting of Myrtle Creek Broccoli Pool will be held at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday, Jan. 15 in city hall at Myrtle Creek.

All members are requested to attend this meeting for the purpose of electing officers and transacting the business of the pool.

Any broccoli growers large or small, resident or non-resident, not already a member of this pool are invited and your presence will be greatly welcomed for the various discussions.

R. E. ALLEN, Pres.
E. V. WEAVER, Sec.-Treas.
The new Meyers spray pump runs in oil and is thoroughly protected from both spray and dust. One bolt gives you access to all the valves. See one at Wharton Bros.

Stepping Lively!

Still time for car door prices on Bean Sprayrigs.
One John Deere Tractor in car unsold. Save \$30 by ordering now.
Special. 12-inch Plow \$15.00
See us first—We can save you money.

Farm Bureau Cooperative Exchange
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Sherwin Williams Co. John Deere Plow Co.
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"Abie's Irish Rose" Still Adding to Millions of Dollars Profits It Has Earned for Its Woman Author

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Guesses as to Anne Nicholls' profits from "Abie's Irish Rose" range now from three to five million dollars. Perhaps a more accurate statement of the play's earnings will be evolved during the current trial of Miss Nicholls' suit against a motion picture company, in which she asks three million dollars in damages for alleged plagiarism.

But any present audit of the amount "Abie" has brought to the tills of the woman who wrote it would be far from complete, for the money is still rolling in. Berlin is seeing the play this winter for the first time, and it has just had a prosperous run in Vienna. Australian royalties still dribble in, and stock company rights are now being sold. These are, of course, the movie profits, and the picture, released last spring, has reappeared on Broadway enhanced with sound effects. But more than that, two companies are still playing "Abie" on the road and returning a steady profit. One is in the south and the other set out Christmas week at Trenton, N. J.

In the latter troupe are several members who were a part of the original cast, which revealed the play first to Broadway almost seven years ago. One of them is "Mama" Cramer; another is Phil White, the Jewish character comedian who plays Abie's father. These and other actors have had almost steady employment in the play since 1922, and have made their own fortunes from it.

Most of Miss Nicholls' profits have been invested in real estate—and it is a mistaken notion, incidentally, that her fortune has all been acquired from the earnings of "Abie's Irish Rose." She has a piece of property in a western city, worth \$500,000 now, which represents some of her proceeds from "Linger Longer, Letty," the musical comedy, which she wrote ten years ago. She wrote several plays for Fluke O'Hara which made money for both of them, and she was independently well to do before O'Hara ever outlined to her the story which she made into the most profitable play anybody ever wrote.

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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 forms of insurance. Call or phone.
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116 Cass St. Phone 417.

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Positive Proof



By Blosser



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Positive Proof



By Small



By Small

