

The Longer It Waits
The Quicker You'll Want It.
SEED GRAIN
Recleaned Wheat and Oats.
Order File for Next Carlot.
Special—2-horse Disc Harrow \$20.00
Flour \$7.00, \$8.20, \$8.60
See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU
COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE
ROSEBURG-OAKLAND

Women Wanted!
To work on apples
Umpqua Valley Canning Co.
Phone 525 Roseburg, Oregon

DIET AND HEALTH
(Continued from page 2.)
both for reducing and for general use because it is deficient in mineral salts, vitamins and protein.
You will probably lose weight without paying any particular attention to calories if you cut down markedly on your favorite articles of food. But do not think that you can cut these down markedly and consume enormous amounts of the less fattening foods, and still lose weight because, let me repeat, there is no food that is not fattening if it happens to be more than the system needs.

COMMITTEE ON FARM CROPS HOLDS GOOD MEETING
Farm crops meeting to draft a program of crops production and marketing for Douglas County, was held in the office of County Agent Cooney last evening. There was a good attendance and considerable progress was made towards the end of drafting a conference. Those present were G. R. Dear, Chairman; W. L. Cobb, George Bacon, W. D. Love, J. H. Parrott, Fred A. Goff, J. F. Bonbrake, C. E. Banning and F. A. Bemis.
Fall barley for uplands may offer real possibility as a feed crop, and manure barley as a spring barley is worthy of trial, the committee has decided. On good and fertile lands Federation and Jenkins Club wheat is recommended for winter wheat. Federated is good spring wheat for fertile lands and Huston or ninety day wheat for the uplands.
Potatoes came in for liberal discussion. Facts gathered show that 42 carloads of potatoes were shipped into Douglas County last year valued at approximately \$2,000,000. Potatoes grown on good and free from disease are of excellent quality. It was thought by the committee that it would be much better for all Douglas County if these potatoes could be grown here thus keeping money at home in the county where it originates.
Seed crops too, offer possibilities and the market outlets for vetch seed, clover seed and flax seed will be studied.
One hundred and twenty carloads of sweet potatoes are consumed on Portland markets annually, bringing from five to seven cents per pound. It was brought out by Sandy land here is thought will produce large yields of sweet potatoes, and which will be considered as a new crop.
The committee adjourned until the conference which convenes in the Armory at 10 a. m. November 19th.

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua
The Largest Stock of Good Used
Chevrolets and Fords in Roseburg
We Will Sell on EASY TERMS
Hanson Chevrolet Co. Phone 446

"SANDY"
By ELENORE MEHERIN
THE STORY SO FAR.
Sandy McNeil is forced by her parents into a loveless marriage to Ben Murillo, a rich Italian. Following the ceremony in her Spanish ancestral home in Santa Barbara, she flees into the garden for a final secret meeting with Timmy, a childhood sweet heart. Judith Moore, her cousin, a San Francisco stenographer, in love with Douglas Keith, a student, finds her and warns her of a search being made by her parents. Sandy tells Judith she cannot go with Murillo, but she does accompany him to their honeymoon retreat. Later at Lake Tahoe, Murillo criticizes her conduct in the hotel as unladylike and angry words on both sides follow. Sandy flees on a night train for Santa Barbara, leaving a note for Murillo.
GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER 12
Murillo turned Sandy's card in dumbfounded blankness. He stared at it, hypnotized with astonishment.
Slowly his eyes narrowed till they were glowing through narrow slits in a mounting, insensate rage.
The card said: "Here are your gifts. I'm leaving. I'm not coming back. My parents can do nothing to change me. Don't try to force me, least you. I mean positively to die rather than be wife to you again."
The blood rushed to his face. Die before she'd be wife to him? He shook with the terrible insult—the incredible outrage to his pride of person. He raised his foot, brought it down in a brutish way, grinding it as though Sandy lay on the floor—grinding his boot on that white thread of hers.
He lost all control of himself, growing murderous with his shocking wound—frightful, assaulting, beyond acceptance. She loathed him? He loathed her? He shook his hands in the air. His eyes names under his tongue; names he called Sandy. He had hold of her, clawing his fingers into her shoulders, hissing vile names in her face.

Suddenly he stopped, transfixed with horror. A picture flashed into his mind. The picture of her head tilted upward in that arrogant way of hers—stepping from the train, saying with a shrug: "My husband? Yes, I've left him."
He would be made ridiculous—a laughing stock. He'd married her after that scandalous affair. And she just him? Run away on the honeymoon—steals into the middle of the night. Uses him—kicks him aside. He would be jeered at. That whole crowd of hers would snicker when he passed.
He took the card now, tore it slowly to shreds. Dots of foam flecked his lips. She'd left and wasn't coming back? She loathed him? He'd show her! She'd learn to fool the next time. He saw himself confronting Sandy, holding her in his arms; bending that lithe body of hers backward till the proud, defiant mouth screamed with pain. She was his!
He was now racing into his clothes, mumbling to himself. Where was she? How far had she gone? Had she left on the train already? He would have annihilated space, transported himself to the one spot where Sandy was—crushed her.
As he dressed he opened many drawers, pulling out shirts, neckties, socks, clothes. He hit the floor in a violent dizziness. The gown Sandy had worn last night—the pansy colored thing that made her so appealing with those haunting shadows to her eyes—dropped from his hanger.
Murillo saw her as she stood motionless, hating at him—saw her as she tore the rines from her fingers—as she flaunted past him. The thought of her beauty maddened him. She'd fling the wedding ring in his face? She was his WIFE! He laughed. She'd be his wife again.

Six o'clock—the mission bells ringing through the still morning air—sweet, familiar discordance. Many a time their sound had roused Sandy to the sun flouting across her pillow; a bird twittering in the window and all the lit of summer days.
She listened to them now. Two months ago they had rung for her. She had gone down the narrow aisle on her father's arm and people whispered: "Lovely—oh, isn't she lovely!" Music and the scent of flowers—candles glow-

he must be standing at the door. Then Sandy's voice failed. She opened her hands. She took out her handkerchief, rubbed it over her palms. "Oh, you know," she said faintly, "he's at Tahoe. He's not with me."
They started. Their eyes became enormous.
She gave a little, shrill laugh: "It's true! He's not here. He's not coming. I've left him."

FALL BULBS 5c
Tulip bulbs in single, double or Darwin pink, red or assorted colors at 5c each. Hyacinth bulbs 15c, daffodils 10c, narcissus 5c ea. Get them at Carr's. Plant them now, outside or in bowls.

NEW COURSE IN TELEGRAPH WORK TO BE INSTITUTED
The Roseburg Telegraph Institute, of this city, an exclusive night telegraph school, conducted by E. K. McLendon, former Lead-er Wire telegrapher with the News-Review is adding a new course to his school, which is known as the Commercial Telegraph Accounting course.
Organization of a class of 25 students is under way now and students will be given six months instruction along commercial accounting lines, until they are thoroughly familiar with this phase of telegraph practice, then students qualifying will be recommended for position with the large commercial telegraph companies, and will be placed in positions where they will have an opportunity to study and qualify themselves for the more specialized and higher paid vocations.

Mr. McLendon is an operator of several years' experience, he has also managed a number of telegraph offices and is thoroughly familiar with every phase of the telegraph business.
The school has been recognized by all leading commercial telegraph companies and these companies are giving all graduates of the local school positions as fast as they are qualified, on Mr. McLendon's recommendation.

FREE FREE
One 5x10 photograph with every order of \$5.00 or over. This offer closes Nov. 30. Clark Studio, Cass St. Roseburg Nat. Bank Bldg. Phone 331.

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Percolator Week
See the display in our windows—all kinds of percolators.
Once Used You Won't Be Without One
Enamel Percolator
Drop in at the Store and we will tell you more about percolators.
Churchill Hardware Company

Classified Section
ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE
FOR RENT—Furnished house, 1110 Prospect St.
FOR RENT—Large furnished housekeeping rooms. Close to Private front entrance, 381 South Main.
FOR RENT—Furnished 5-room house, garage, well located, \$25 per month. Modern 5-room house, 330 G. W. Young & Son, Phone 417.
FOR RENT—5-room strictly modern bungalow, oak floors throughout, furnace, garage, concrete driveway, close to school, never occupied, \$30 per month. Call 460.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Hay, Wood, \$3.50 per tier. Phone 270-Y.
FOR SALE—Good milk cow giving 4 1/2 gal. daily. Phone 487L1.
FOR SALE—Good used player piano. Terms if desired Call at 315 Jackson St.
FOR SALE—Dry old growth fir wood, price \$3.50. Melton Bros. Phone 147L5.
FOR SALE—Ford light delivery, with new long top, \$190. Terms, 225 N. Jackson.
FOR SALE—Orchard run apples, good grade, 60c per box. W. R. Ampoker, Riddle.
MAPLE OR FIR block wood, \$3.00; oak cook wood delivered, \$3.50 per tier. Box 54, Dillard.
FOR SALE OR TRADE—1918 Dodge touring. Perfect mechanical condition. Phone 604-J.
FOR SALE—Some choice young shorthorn bulls, reds and roans. C. O. Garrett & Son, Glendale, Ore.
FOR SALE—Pure bred English foxhound pups, Missouri stock, males \$10, females, \$5. Chas. B. Rader, Tye, Ore. Phone 20F13.
FOR SALE OR TRADE—One light team, wagon and harness. Will trade for cow, wood or something to eat. J. W. Draper, 523 N. Main.
FOR SALE—We have a couple of small Overland touring cars, late models, look and run like new, \$175 475 down, bal. \$10 monthly. Hansen Chevrolet Co., Roseburg.

LOST AND FOUND
WANTED—Furnished room suitable for studio. Phone 540.
WANTED TO RENT—Small acreage close to Roseburg. Address: Acreage, News-Review.
WANTED—Fireproof safe, inside measurements must be 12x15x18 inches by 13 inches high. Address: News-Review, Roseburg, Ore.
WANTED—Man to sell Chevrolet cars and trucks. Good proposition for right party; experience not necessary. Application confidential. Write Hans T. Hain, city, or phone 4921 evenings.
CATCHING'S USED CARS—Sold on easy terms.
1923 Dodge sedan.
1923 Dodge coupe.
1918 Dodge touring.
1920 Dodge delivery.
1918 Buick '6' touring.
1924 Chevrolet touring.
1924 Ford touring.
1924 Ford coupe.
Roy Catching Motor Co.
125 N. Rose. Roseburg, Ore.

Keep Them NEW
Your clothing can be continually refreshed and kept new by our careful and thorough cleaning and pressing service.
We Call and Deliver.
Imperial CLEANERS
Our Auto Will Call. Phone 277

Pine Street Machine Shop
Opposite Flour Mill.
The best equipped shop in town for repair work.
We are able to handle your large jobs as well as your small ones.
GEAR CUTTING

TUBBY
DON'T SIT THERE SO DUMB! YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT EVER SINCE SAM WILSON BROUGHT COUSIN PATRICIA THAT POODLE DOG, FLUFFY, YOU'VE BEEN TREATED AROUND HERE LIKE YOU HAD FLEAS. THINK OF SOMETHING TO DO TO HIM—WE GOTTA MAKE THAT OLE WOOLY MUTT PAW FOR THAT SOMEHOW.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO—WE'LL GET HIM INTO A FIGHT AN' GIVE 'IM A GOOD BEATING—THAT'LL TAKE SOME OF THE SNOBISHNESS OUTTA HIM.
I THOUGHT UP THE IDEA SO YOU'LL HAFTA DO THE FIGHTING—YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO DO THAT. TOO WE'LL GO DOWN TO OUR HOUSE, NOW AN' FIND FLUFFY AN' HAVE THIS THING OVER WITH—COME ON!
OH, ALL RIGHT, RUN AWAY THEN, YOU BIG COWARD! IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL ABOUT IT!

Hank Stops a Fight.
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