Morning, Noon and Night

Saturday-Monday or any other day in the Week.

FLOUR

$7.00 $8.20 $8.60

$1.80 $2.10 $2.20

GUARANTEED TO PLEASE

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2.)

sideways, 100 times a day, in relays of 25.

Where there is a very great disproportion of fat, especially from the hips down, it is thought that there is some disturbance of the internal secretory glands. These cases should be under the care of a physician who specializes in internal medicine. However, diet and exercise will do wonders, and will have to be included in any regime.

For fat arms, try this exercise; stand with the arms to the side, and twist them in and out as far as they go, tensing the muscles at the same time. Do this 100 times a day, (at least) in relays of 25.

Give yourself at least three months of persistent work with all of these exercises before you expect a very material difference. Do them every day. Good luck to you.

I'm glad I'm not troubled with fat in spots, except vicariously.

Tomorrow—Wrinkles.

Fresh grape juice at Overland Orchards. Bring containers or leave at Brand's Road Stand. Will deliver when filled.

RHEUMATISM

Cannot Exist In the Human Body If You Will Use Trunk's Prescription.

It is preposterous; in fact, it is a shame to suffer with Rheumatism.

This Prescription does not ruin the stomach, it does not depress the heart. Eat all the meat and good food you wish while taking Trunk's Prescription. Contains no mercury, salicylate soda, oil wintergreen or narcotics, but positively overcomes any kind of rheumatism or gout on earth. What more do you want? It is impossible to get something better. The greatest uric acid solvant known and also a **superior liver medicine.**

Trunk's Prescription sells for $1.75 or 2 for only $3.00, at Nathan Fullerton Drug Store.

Well Fed
Fruit—Ola-Nut Bread.
Easy et;
No regret.

Oregon Bakery

231 N. Jackson St.

Phone 241

Are You Losing Money?

How many garments have you discarded because they were soiled? Our cleaning department can do wonders with the thing you thought you could never wear again.

We Call and Deliver.

Imperial CLEANERS

Our Auto Will Call.

Phone 277

K. K. K. HOMECOMING FEATURED BY BIG NIGHT PARADE

The homecoming of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan took place last night with a large attendance. Early in the evening the event was announced by the burning of the huge cross on Mt. Nebo, and the explosion of several dynamite bombs.

At 7:30 several hundred robed klansmen and klanswomen, carrying flags and banners, paraded the streets, led by the Douglas County Concert Band. The parade was witnessed by a large crowd. A float, symbolizing the principles of the order, was one of the features of the parade.

The klansmen then gathered in the I. O. O. F. hall, one of the state officials being the chief speaker.

NOTICE TO ENCAMPMENT MEMBERS

Golden Rule degree will be conferred Wednesday, November 11th. All members urged to be present. Light lunch.

FRED MILLER, C. P.

The South Circle of the Ladies Aid of M. E. church, will hold a bazaar and cooked food sale Thursday, November the 12th, at McKean, Darby and Baldwin's store.

REVOLT SEASON ON IN NICARAGUA

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Private advices received here indicate that revolutionary action has again broken out in Nicaragua.

Dr. Juan Baupista Sacasa, the vice president of Nicaragua, a Liberal in politics and opposed to General Chamerro, the leader of the recent revolution, has arrived at La Union Salvador.

Other reports say the conservative troops directed by General Chamorro's lieutenant have taken control of Leon, the Liberal stronghold and the residence of Dr. Sacasa.

It was held here that Dr. Sacasa's flight indicated he expects to assume the presidency if President Solorzano resigns at the convening of congress in December.

Special prices on fotographs till Nov. 20th. just to let you get acquainted with our new location, two doors south in the Salzman Bldg. The Roseburg Studio. Clark & Clark.

BUILD IT UP!

People have coughs and colds mostly because they lack resistance and are not adequately nourished.

Scott's Emulsion

rich in vitamins supplies the weakened system with nourishment that helps restore resistance.

Build up your strength with Scott's Emulsion.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 25-23

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, of Spanish lineage, marries Ben Murillo, a wealthy Italian, to please her impoverished family. She sacrifices her love for Timmy, a boyhood sweetheart. Her married life is a series of humiliations by Murillo. She writes to her cousin, Judith More, a San Francisco stenographer, for advice and possible assistance in her plight. Then discovery that a young life is hovering near, seems to cement her bondage. Murillo prevents friends of Sandy attending their housewarming. On one of her lonely walks she encounters Timmy and asks him to give her a "lift" in his car.

CHAPTER 20

Sandy stepped into Timmy's roadster, all her pulses aflutter. "Why shouldn't I!" she thought hotly. "Weakling! Am I afraid to call my soul my own!" She tilted her head with a jaunty, defiant laugh. She was no beaten dog to cower at the fear of Murillo's jealousy.

Yet her reluctance was great. Almost as if a leaden hand caught her shoulder, pulled her back.

And the first thing she said to Timmy was this: "Nice to be off on the sneak again with the dear departed: Take the long way home, Timmy. Let's go up over the old ridges." She said this tauntingly, but her mind worked feverishly. It warned her to arrive home later — then Murillo would be draped on the coach in the living room—asleep. If she arrived there now he might be in the garden or at the window. He might see them.

Timmy said seriously: "Do you mean that, Sandy?"

"Of course I do."

* * *

He swung the car about, climbing upward over the curving road, leaving the houses and the trees below them. Then Sandy breathed more easily. No one passing here; no one to see them. She felt light-hearted now, just as she did in those gypsy hours, when Timmy hid in the grape vines coming out from the shadow to grab her hand and give her that swift, ardent kiss.

She looked at his blond, youthful face, very sober now and determines. He was worried — Sandy shouldn't be doing this, perhaps.

She laughed: "Oh, it's quite all right, Timmy, old thing! I'm not meaning to lead you astray. I'm an old, settled married lady and not a gay wench any more!"

"I'm not worried about myself, Sandy."

She touched his hand capriciously: "About me, then, Timmy? About me?"

His cheeks were red with discomfort, and she went on, teasing: "You think I shouldn't pass the time of day with an old love like yourself, Timmy?"

He glanced at her pleadingly. And suddenly she said: "Why didn't you come to my housewarming? Why did you all walk out on me, Timmy? Did you know that not one of the old crowd responded? You all gave me the grand snub."

Timmy took a hot, chugging breath. "I wonder why you're talking like this, Sandy? It's not like you to stall."

She was feverishly excited. A dry hotness burned her mouth. "Stall? What do you mean by that? None of you came."

"None of us was invited."

"I wrote the invitations myself. I mailed them myself."

* * *

Timmy looked up at the hills, then down at Sandy's flushed distracted face. "Oh, why are you bothering about it now, Sandy? I didn't care. Of course, I wouldn't have gone anyway. Gee, it's good to see you again. Did you hear about Lupie Costa?"

She would not be evaded. She said in a low, impetuous tone: "Didn't you get a note from me, Timmy?"

"Yes—everyone got those notes."

"None of you came. Why?"

"They all knew about the other invitations."

"Is that the only reason? Please tell me, Timmy—please! I was terrible hurt about it. You surely ought to be friend enough to tell me."

She kept on urgently. Then she made him stop the car, slipped her hand over his: "Timmy — please, I must know this — I must!"

When she said this, her dark, storming eyes, beseeching his, Timmy gulped. "Gee Sandy, you make it hard for a fellow!"

She smiled at him winningly: "Like old times, Timmy dear? Now tell me—tell me!"

He ran a hand through his smooth, blond hair. He told her with many frowns, many hesitations. The day before the housewarming Heinie met Murillo on the street. Murillo was very cordial, so Heinie said: "See you tomorrow night, Ben."

Murillo glanced at Heinie in astonishment and asked: "How is that?"

Then Heinie said: "Well, aren't you giving a grand and glorious shindig?"

"Why, no—I'm having my family and a few very intimate friends."

Heinie was rather staggered and blundered: "Guess I'm one of the intimates then. I've got a sure enough invite from Sandy."

Heinie said Murillo then gave him the dirtiest look. "There must be some mistake!" turned on his heel and walked off.

Heinie was so incensed that he told everybody. Then they all knew why their invitations came so late and why they were written and the others engraved. They knew they weren't wanted.

Telling this Timmy's face took on a drawn, anxious look. He covered Sandy's hand with a troubled: "We knew. We just didn't want to make it hard for you. Say—Sandy—don't look so—nobody cared."

"I cared, Timmy. I cared a great deal. I invited you. You should have come. You see—why—it's just that Ben's different. He—well, we didn't mean a thing by that. He was just surprised."

She tried to excuse him. Her lips trembled pitifully.

Timmy said: "Don't Sandy — please don't feel like this."

But she went on, relentless: "I suppose Heinie told you about that dinner at Tahoe?"

"Yes. Heinie felt awful about that. He was afraid you ran away on account of it."

"Ran away? Oh, Timmy! Timmy, who said I ran away?"

"Oh, I don't know—I thought—"

"No—No! Tell me, do you all know that, too?"

"Yes—someone saw you get off the train alone. There was talk. They said you were going to sue for a divorce."

Their eyes were fastened on each other's face.

Suddenly Sandy's became calm, a smile transfigured the troubled mouth. She looked off at the mountains, black under the crystalline sky.

And she looked back with a serene happiness at Timmy. "That's all past, Timmy. Don't be sorry for me. I was unhappy at first — terribly so. I'm not now. I can't tell you just how it is—but I wouldn't give up things I've got—not for the world. Oh, I mean it! I really, really do!"

She laughed: "And I see Ben in a different light now. He's just a bit hard to understand — that's all. Why he'd be despondent if he thought he'd offended Heinie."

Timmy was abashed by this — touched because he was so fond of Sandy; shamed, because she lied for him.

But he said gallantly: "Oh, sure, he's a good fellow. You can't expect a man to marry a girl's family and friends and castoff lovers, can you? Perhaps I better be taking you home?"

"Time was when he was in no hurry to land me home! Very well!"

She settled low in the seat, burning with anxiety as they neared the house. She said once: "Oh, Timmy, let me out here. You're in a hurry, I know. I've spoilt your whole afternoon. Perhaps you were rushing to some fond tryst when I stopped you? I'm rested now—I can easily walk the rest of the way."

"I'll drive you home. You know I'd do a good many things for you, Sandy. Don't you know that?"

She nodded—smiled — talked gaily. The blood raced and pounded in her ears. She was frightened. She was praying. She was weak with nervousness. She didn't care about herself, but if he should insult Timmy— ....

Almost in tears she demanded of herself: "Stop shaking! What is the matter with you! What can he do! I couldn't walk another step! Let him try anything! Just let him try!"

She didn't move from her place as Timmy stopped the car. She was unable to move.

Her alarm communicated itself to him. He asked: "Shall I help you out, ole dear?"

"Of course!"

He was just taking her elbow. She shut her eyes. Murillo was standing on the porch. And now he was coming toward them — rushing.

He had hold of her arm, grinding the fingers into her flesh.

A cash prize goes to the winner of the Charleston contest next Saturday night. This contest is being arranged by Miss Peggy Conlee, a graduate Christensen School of Dancing, Portland. Better than a circus.

Mothers, Do This—

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

At first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

To Mothers: **Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.**

Jars & Tubes

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

Better than a mustard plaster

Constant Comfort

in a—

LEWIS UNION SUITS

Lewis Union Suits are cut full to proper proportions and so designed that the most strenuous exercise may be enjoyed without the wearer becoming conscious of his undergarments.

Duds for Men, Inc.

QUINE BROTHERS

FREE FREE

One 8x10 photograph with every order of $6.00 or over. This offer closes Nov. 30. Clark Studio, Cass St. Roseburg Nat. Bank Bldg. Phone 331.

XMAS ANNOUNCEMENTS

Don't delay ordering your Christmas announcements. We are showing a nice line of both printed and engraved cards. Place your order now so that the best attention can be given your work. News-Review Exclusive Job Printing Department, Roseburg, Oregon.

Notice of sale of government timber, General Land Office, Washington, D. C. Sept. 23, 1925. Notice is hereby given that subject to the conditions and limitations of the acts of June 9, 1916 (39 Stat., 218), February 26, 1919 (40 Stat., 1179), and June 4, 1920 (41 Stat., 758), and pursuant to departmental regulations of April 14, 1924 (50 L. D. 376), the timber on the following lands will be sold Nov. 16, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M. at public auction at the U. S. land office at Roseburg, Oregon, to the highest bidder at not less than the appraised value as shown by this notice, sale to be subject to the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. The purchase price, with an additional sum of one-fifth of one per cent thereof, being commissions allowed, must be deposited at time of sale, money to be returned if sale is not approved, otherwise patent will issue for the timber, which must be removed within ten years. Bids will be received from citizens of the United States, associations of such citizens, and corporations organized under the laws of the United States, or any state, territory, or district thereof only. Upon application of a qualified purchaser, the timber on any legal subdivision will be offered separately before being included in any offer of a larger unit. T. 17 S., R. 4 W., Sec. 11, SW¼ NE¼ fir 1200 M., hemlock 40 M., NW¼ NW¼ fir 1635 M., hemlock 100 M., SW¼ NW¼ fir 1300 M., hemlock 85 M., SE¼ NW¼ fir 985 M., hemlock 60 M., NE¼ SE¼ fir 1160 M., NW¼ SE¼ fir 1710 M., SE¼ SE¼ fir 1000 M., cedar 140 M., SW¼ SE¼ fir 1040 M., hemlock 40 M., NE¼ SW¼ fir 1525 M., NW¼ SW¼ fir 1570 M., SE¼ SW¼ fir 1160 M., hemlock 80 M., cedar 45 M., SW¼ SW¼ fir 925 M., hemlock 120 M., cedar 40 M., none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $1.50 per M. for the fir, $1 per M. for the cedar and 75 cents per M. for the hemlock. T. 16 S., R. 2 W., Sec. 25, Lot 5, fir 430 M., Lot 6 fir 380 M., T. 17 S., R. 6 W., Sec. 31, SW¼ NW¼ fir 720 M., T. 28 S., R. 10 W., Sec. 11, Lot 2 fir 240 M., white cedar 60 M., Lot 3 fir 510 M., white cedar 80 M., Lot 4 fir 260 M., white cedar 100 M., red cedar 20 M., SE¼ SW¼ fir 280 M., white cedar 35 M., SW¼ SW¼ fir 195 M., white cedar 105 M., NE¼ SE¼ fir 345 M., white cedar 245 M., SE¼ SE¼ fir 440 M., white cedar 420 M., SW¼ SE¼ fir 280 M., white cedar 90 M., none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2 per M. for the fir and red cedar and $1 per M. for the white cedar. T. 29 S., R. 4 W., Sec. 15, NE¼ NW¼ red fir 400 M., T. 21 S., R. 4 W., Sec. 29, NE¼ SW¼ yellow fir, 250 M., red fir, 175 M., NW¼ SW¼ yellow fir 225 M., red fir, 275 M., white fir 15 M., none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $1.75 per M. for the red and yellow fir and $1 per M. for the white fir. T. 26 S., R. 12 W., Sec. 27, NE¼ SW¼, old growth fir 475 M., cedar 50 M., hemlock 200 M., spruce 25 M., NW¼ SW¼ old growth fir 400 M., second growth fir 400 M., hemlock 100 M., SW¼ SW¼ old growth fir 600 M., second growth fir 650 M., hemlock 200 M., SE¼ SW¼ old growth fir 1025 M., cedar 50 M., hemlock 200 M., NE¼ SE¼ old growth fir 500 M., second growth fir 750 M., cedar 25 M., hemlock 25 M., NW¼ SE¼ old growth fir 400 M., second growth fir 400 M., cedar 150 M., SW¼ SE¼ old growth fir 300 M., second growth fir 450 M., cedar 175 M., SE¼ SE¼ old growth fir 500 M., second growth fir 775 M., cedar 25 M., hemlock 25 M., Sec. 25, NE¼ NE¼ old growth fir 3880 M., cedar 50 M., hemlock 580 M., NW¼ NE¼ old growth fir 3340 M., hemlock 1170 M., SW¼ NE¼ old growth fir 3250 M., hemlock 550 M., SE¼ NE¼ second growth fir 3400 M., cedar 20 M., hemlock 75 M., NE¼ NW¼ second growth fir 2910 M., hemlock 140 M., NW¼ NW¼ second growth fir 2420 M., SW¼ NW¼ second growth fir 3425 M., SE¼ NW¼ second growth fir 2850 M., hemlock 150 M., NE¼ SW¼ second growth fir 4450 M., NW¼ SW¼ second growth fir 2900 M., SW¼ SW¼ second growth fir 3620 M., SE¼ SW¼ second growth fir 4470 M., NE¼ SE¼ second growth fir 4180 M., NW¼ SE¼ second growth fir 4660 M., hemlock 100 M., SW¼ SE¼ second growth fir 4830 M., SE¼ SE¼ second growth fir 2175 M., cedar 125 M., none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2.50 per M. for the spruce and old growth fir, $2 per M. for the cedar and second growth fir and 50 cents per M. for the hemlock. T. 26 S., R. 3 W., Sec. 1, SW¼ NE¼ pine 375 M., fir 40 M., Lot 3 pine, 275 M., fir 100 M., Lot 4 pine 70 M., fir 470 M., SE¼ NW¼ pine 275 M., fir 100 M., none of the timber on this section to be sold for less than $2.50 per M. for the pine and $1 per M. for the fir. T. 27 S., R. 11 W., Sec. 21, SE¼ SW¼ yellow fir 450 M., white fir 300 M., hemlock 100 M., SW¼ SE¼ red fir 1600 M., white fir 200 M., red cedar 75 M., SE¼ SE¼ yellow fir 1250 M., red fir 750 M., hemlock 25 M., red cedar 50 M., T. 28 S., R. 12 W., Sec. 23, Lot 5, red fir 480 M., none of the timber on these sections to be sold for less than $2.50 per M. for the red and yellow fir, $1.50 per M. for the red cedar and 50 cents per M. for the white fir and hemlock. Thos. Havell, Acting Commissioner.

WIRFS PATENTED HOME COMFORT WEATHERSTRIP

Home comfort Weatherstrip is a resilient, flexible strip of vermin-proof insulation packing covered with a special rubberized water-proof fabric.

Easy to Apply—Simply tack on—turn the corners. Nothing could be more simple. You can do it yourself. No expensive mechanic needed. No taking down of doors and windows.

Weather Tight—When in place Home Comfort Weatherstrip forms a resilient caulk around window and door contacts, which is water-proof, dust-proof, wind-proof, gas-proof, and vermin-proof.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Hay. Wood, $3.50 per per tier. Phone 270-Y.

FOR SALE—65 head of goats, heavy shearers Phone 286-J.

FOR SALE—40 Jersey Giant pullets, $1.25 each. J. V. Chenowith, Oakland, Ore

FOR SALE—Old growth fir wood, $3.50 per tier. Milton Bros. Phone 14F15.

FOR SALE—Purebred Percheron stallion, registered. Address A. M. Lady, Box 291, City.

FOR SALE—Dining room table and six chairs. Wicker baby buggy. 118 S. Chadwick.

FOR SALE—Ford, light delivery car, good shape, $100. Terms. Arthur H. Crowell, 225 N. Jackson.

WILL SELL or rent dwelling, 1046 corner west 1st street, and 1st avenue. Apply 220 S. Kane St.

FOR SALE—Three or four tons hay, close in, in barn. Phone G. U. Heibig, or call 407 W. Cass.

FOR SALE—Team, 9 and 11, 2800 lbs., harness, wagon, plow, cultivator and hay. Jersey Giant roosters to trade for pullets. Ivar Grae, Wilbur, Ore.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For light car or truck, forty acres of Harney county's best open land. Write C. N. Currier, Sutherlin, Ore.

FOR SALE—One handmade 1¼ inch steel axle, spring wagon, with new Concord spindles and boxings. This is a fine wagon. In order to pay a debt will sell for $50. J. W. Draper, 523 N. Main.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished six-room house. Phone 416-J.

FOR RENT—Two modern 5-room cottages, one furnished. Call at 544 S. Pine or phone 106-J.

FOR RENT—5-room house on pavement. 8 cords of wood in basement. Call at 502 N. Jackson.

FOR RENT—Ground floor apartment, furnished. Close to school. Good place for children. Also sleeping room. 522 1st. Ave. N. Phone 70-J.

WANTED

TAILORING and dressmaking. 521 S. Main St. Mrs. Guthridge.

WANTED TO BUY—Used grain drill in good runing order. A. J. Crocker, Wilbur, Ore.

WANTED—Woman or girl for general housework, a permanent position for the right person. Write Mrs. N. S. Cornutt, Riddle, Ore.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Picture agate brooch, yellow gold. Reward. Phone 161-J.

FOUND—Wrist watch. Address N. W., care News-Review.

FOUND—Wrist watch. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

LOST—Near Roseburg, traveling bag, containing men's clothing. Reward. Leave at News-Review office.

MISCELLANEOUS

BOX SUPPER and entertainment by South Deer Creek P. T. A. at Grange Hall Fri. night, Nov. 13.

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

TO TRADE—Half block well improved business property, good income proposition, for stock ranch near Roseburg. Box 368, Lebanon, Oregon.

TO EXCHANGE—Income and resident property, value $12,000, all clear, in Medford, Oregon, for stock ranch. Owner 303 Clark street, Medford, Oregon.

TO EXCHANGE—Fine, modern eight-room house with half block ground in Lebanon, for stock, equipment and lease on stock ranch near Roseburg. Box 368, Lebanon, Oregon.

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DR. H. H. PLYLER—Chiropractic physician, 126 W. Lane St.

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Dr. H. C. Church

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Good Things for Thanksgiving:

Figs
Dates
Apples
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Grapes
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Masquerade Dance!

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Saturday, Nov. 14

GOOD MUSIC

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The Largest Stock of Good Used

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TUBBY — **What's a Few Hundred Points to Spider.** — **By WINNER**