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Friday, November 20th

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ROSEBURG-OAKLAND
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"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, forced by her impoverished family into a loveless marriage with Ben Murillo, a rich Italian, sacrifices her love for Timmy, a childhood sweetheart. Murillo's tyranny and insolence causes her to write to Judith Moore, a San Francisco cousin, for help in escaping her marital bondage, but Judith is absent on a long vacation. A son is born, dying almost immediately. In unutterable loneliness, Sandy appeals to her Uncle Bob, who enables her to take a Honolulu trip with her mother. There she meets Ramon Worth, and drives and dances with him. Leaving Murillo's letters to her unopened, she finally receives a cablegram from him.

CHAPTER 28

Sandy read the cablegram—read it twice. She looked at her mother and roared—crazy, heedless laughter. It ripples over her in gales. She sat on the bed, holding the message before her, shaking with mirth.

Murillo's cablegram sent from San Francisco said: "Matsonia arrived. Your absence inexplicable. Cable immediately." Mrs. McNeil took the paper from Sandy. Her large, flaccid cheeks quivered with anxiety. "What is the matter? What is funny about this?"

"We're here! Funny! Ha! ha! ha! He expected us. We didn't arrive! Picture him! Ye gods!" The tears streamed down her cheeks. She laughed and laughed.

Her mother tapped her foot. "Sandy! What have you done? Did Ben tell you to get passage and you ignored him? You said nothing to me of it."

Sandy got up and walked about the room, swinging her shoulders with abandoned hilarity. "I don't know how it happened. But it did—that's the important thing. He may have said something, I'm not a very careful letter reader."

She turned her back, quietly tore the envelopes off Murillo's letters. She knew exactly what happened. And it was there. He had written very completely. He had reserved passage for them. His orders were in those unopened letters. What a magnificent joke!

Mrs. McNeil's large, gentle eyes filled. Deep breaths were heaving—so it doesn't matter. "You'll say the letter was lost in the mails and we never received it. How can you threaten your husband in this brazen, flippant manner?"

"After all, mother, what is it that makes a man your husband? Did you ever stop to consider this? Do you think the words that some third party said over us made us man and wife? All the ceremony on the earth can't join together what the spirit separates. I've discontinued marriage with Ben Murillo."

Mrs. McNeil's large, gentle eyes filled. Deep breaths were heaving—so it doesn't matter. "I tell you it's discontinued already! I—the real ME—was never joined to him. Can you name any reason why he should have a perpetual claim?"

"Your vows."

Sandy jerked her head impatiently. She knew she was only bewildering her mother. She wanted to stop. Yet she went on talking. "Oh, Isabella, don't just repeat all that tosh! Tell me why it's right or beautiful for two people to make each other miserable for life. Why do you think it pleasing to God that I at 29 be doomed to lifelong sorrow and unhappiness? You'd shudder before you'd hand me a dose of poison, wouldn't you? But that would be a clean thing to do, for it would only kill the body. You want me to have my spirit slowly beaten to death. You think I'll be a credit to the creator of sun and stars and gladness if I go around in hangdog submission, ashamed to look a decent person in the face!"

She glanced at her mother, winced, stopped down and wiped the hot, stained cheeks; kissed the ample forehead where the hair was damp and thin: "Don't cry about it, darling. Can't I even talk?"

But Sandy went down lightly enough—the mirth within her un-checked. She cabled to Murillo, taking a wicked delight in spreading

ing the words. He wished to know why they hadn't arrived. Certainly she would satisfy him. Let him pay to learn. He'd been stingy enough with her—rubbing in time and again that \$50 she stole. He compelled her to ask for her barest needs.

She said: "Sorry you were disappointed. Knew nothing of any reservations. Your letter probably overlooked. Prefer to remain longer. Sandy."

This mood continued as if her disregard of him had suddenly eliminated him from her life. She felt free and happy.

Underneath, she thought: "I'll have another month—I'll drag it out at least a month. There's no way he can get us back any sooner."

She went swimming that evening—riding on the waves. The warm surf dashing against her throat filled her with delight. She rolled over, burying herself in the water.

She thought with exuberant, defiant joy: "I'm glad! He can't stop it! I'm Me! He can't change it!"

And it now seemed preposterous that any one should even suppose she belonged to Ben Murillo. Why should he come between her, for instance, and that sunset sky? Why should the thought of him prevent her from looking up and laughing—from wishing to sing, to drive with pleasant people?

She was a free, human being. What right had another to force her to resign her whole life to his satisfaction? It was not only infamous, it was impossible.

Ramon Worth asked her to go to the dance with him. She went. They strolled out in the gardens. He was a happy, charming fellow, with such a fund of talk. He thought her extremely beautiful and said so.

It made her blithe to be flattered now. She said, insolently: "You're not such a bad looking rake yourself, though your chin is too short and I wouldn't have lips quite so full."

He smiled merrily about that. He danced with grace. She felt as buoyant and carefree as in the days before her marriage.

They found a bench. Between the palms glimpses of the water shone. He regarded her quizzically. "Why did you come to the dance tonight, Sandy?"

"I felt like it."

"Do you always do as you feel?"

"Mostly—yes—"

"You wanted to come the other night—lots of other nights, but you didn't."

She frowned. He went on casually, not removing his glance from her profile. "I forgot to tell you. A friend of ours, Jack Horace, is down here. Arrived last week. Nice chap—went to school with you, didn't he?"

Sandy said quietly: "Yes. She thought: 'Now he knows all about me. Everything.'"

Probably Jack had even told that she had run away on her honeymoon. Everyone in Santa Barbara knew that. Had he told her of the baby and that it was dead?"

Sandy looked out to the water, all her happiness vanished. She tried to laugh. "I suppose he told you nine or seven things about me?"

It made me feel when I was you rushing down to the water the way you did that night—Sandy—don't turn your head away—I but she became excited and stood up—OH, it's nothing, Ramon. I just don't want you to be interested in me—I don't want it."

HELLO BILL! Cheer up. Will expect you with lots of pep and a big smile to attend a real dance at Elks Hall this week, Thursday. Lunch will be served.

Here's the Way to Heal Rupture

A Marvelous Self-Home-Treatment That Anyone Can Use On Any Rupture, Large or Small.

Costs Nothing to Try

Ruptured people all over the country are amazed at the almost miraculous results of a simple method for rupture that is being sent free to all who write for it. This remarkable Rupture System is the most successful method ever offered to ruptured men, women and children. It is being pronounced the most successful method ever discovered, and makes the use of trusses or supports unnecessary.

JARDINE APPROVES PLAN FOR MARKING HIGHWAY SYSTEM

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Secretary Jardine today announced his approval of a national system of roads selected by the joint board on interstate highways to be known as United States highways.

The road system includes 75,884 miles of highway, each route of which has been designated by number, and the secretary's approval of the joint board's plan for marking of the selected highways with standard direction and warning signs.

The secretary's approval of the board's highway plan brings to a close work of the 24 state and federal highway officials appointed last March by Secretary Gore to draft highway plan. The board's report provides for the marking of the selected highways with standard direction and warning signs.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2.)

dressed stamped envelope with your request.

Tomorrow—Answers to Correspondents.



Beautiful Designs in RASH BOOKS & Millwork

2229 1st Ave. - Roseburg, Ore.

CHINA'S RIGHT TO FIX OWN TARIFF O.K.'D BY POWERS

(Associated Press Special Wire.)

PEKING, Nov. 19.—The powers represented at the Chinese customs office unanimously and unconditionally acceded to the Chinese demand for the enactment of a treaty giving China unrestricted tariff rights beginning January 1, 1929.

The action of the conference was taken at a joint meeting of the first and second commissions, which adopted a sub-committee resolution reading as follows:

"The delegates of the power assembled in this conference resolved to adopt the following proposed article relating to tariff autonomy with a view to incorporating it together with other matters to be hereafter agreed upon, in a treaty which is to be signed by this conference."

"The contracting powers other than China hereby recognize China's right to enjoy tariff autonomy; they agree to remove the tariff restrictions which are contained in the existing treaties between themselves respectively and China, and consent to the going into effect of the Chinese national tariff law, January 1, 1929."

"The government of the Republic of China declares that the likin shall be abolished simultaneously with enforcement of the tariff law and further declares that abolition of the likin shall be effectively carried out by the first day of the first month of the eighteenth of the republic, January 1, 1929."

Sub-committees were appointed on the rates and purposes to be served by the interim surtaxes which are to be applied. Adjournment was taken, subject to the call of the chair.

PICKWICK STAGE RUNS INTO DITCH NEAR CANYONVILLE

The Pickwick stage, Hueneme, driven by J. P. Christanson, went off the road last night just south of Canyonville, but fortunately none of the passengers were injured, and the bus was not damaged to any great degree.

The accident was caused by the bolts shearing off from a shock absorber, causing the bumper to drop and locking the steering apparatus. The huge stage swung to the side of the road, cut down two telephone poles, and came to a stop beside the road.

GREAT INTEREST IN COMING DANCERS.

Great interest is already evident in the coming Dance Concert to be given here by the Portia Mansfield Dancers at the Antlers Theatre on Sunday and Monday. Dancing is constantly growing in favor and the numerous schools of the dance, which are springing up all over the country testify to a renaissance of the oldest and one of the most beautiful of all the arts.

Mothers are beginning to understand the enormous advantages to be gained by teaching children rhythmic dancing, while society has gone in for it en masse, realizing the poise and grace it engenders. The Mansfield Dancers are living illustrations of the value of dance training. Their bodies are supple, their muscles respond instantly to their desire, grace has become so much a matter of habit that it is unconscious. The day of the old-time ballet dancer, with the enormously developed calves is past—modern dancing is a combination of rhythmic movements and music, designed to portray an emotion, a mood—to give visual expression to some composition, or to tell a story, poetical or dramatic, as the case may be. The pro-

TEAPOTS IMPORTED and DOMESTIC

These beautiful Teapots we are showing in our windows represent

American, English and Japanese

They are so grouped in our display, and while a teapot is a commonplace article, these particular lines will make delightful Christmas presents.

We Suggest that You Shop Early and get the benefit of large assortments.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.
The Iron Mongers
Roseburg, Ore.

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR SALE—Reed baby buggy and sulky, also baby bed. All in good condition. Phone 10F12.

WHAT HAVE YOU TO TRADE?—Client owns a desirable 40-acre tract just 1 mile northwest of Wilber, and 1 mile off the Pacific highway; all in cultivation; 10 acres in fruit, new 6-room bungalow, barn, and other buildings, price is \$5,000. Clear of debt. Will take in other property or sell on easy terms. See Frank Kinney, agent at Umpqua Hotel, or write him at Eugene, Oregon.

WILL SELL or rent dwelling, 1946 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. Holbig, or call 407 W. Cass.

USED PIANO—We have a bargain in a used piano for someone. Terms if wanted, call 315 N. Jackson St.

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey cow, St. Maves breeding. Geo. Weber, Garden Valley, Ore. Phone 4F12.

FOR SALE—One wire haired terrier, dandy trick dog; also one hound, 1125 W. First St., or phone 448-R.

FOR SALE—A new 4-room house with bath; built-in; good garage and woodshed. H. C. Dawson, 625 2nd Ave. S. Phone 492-L.

FOR SALE—One Little Major single leader shearing machine, or will trade for good sheep. Phone 5F31. P. W. Cooper, Roseburg.

MAKE AN OFFER ON THE DR. SETHUR HOME—A client of mine has just traded for this wonderful modern home. He has no particular use for the place himself and will consider any reasonable offer, either cash, terms or part trade. See me at Umpqua Hotel or write me at Eugene, Ore. Frank Kinney, agent.

SEE OUR used cars before you buy; over 20 to choose from—1 1921 Ford touring, starter and good running order—\$75
1 1921 Chevrolet—\$95
1 1921 Dodge touring, cord tires, new paint—\$295
And 20 others, coupes and sedans.
Easy terms, year to pay.
HANSEN CHEVROLET CO.

gram of the Mansfield Dancers runs the gamut—from the poetical beauty of Tchaikowsky's "Symphony Pathétique" to the dramatic intensity of the "Chanson Arabe," danced to the "Scherezade" music of Rimsky-Korsakoff.

WANTED—General houseworker. 815 Hoover St.

WANTED—Milk goat. A. R. Weeks, Ruckles, Ore.

WANTED—A strong woman for scrubbing and cleaning. Phone 298-R.

WANTED—To rent one display window permanently. Phone 584-L.

FURS WANTED—Highest market prices paid. Wilson Tire Shop, opposite News-Review. Bring or ship to B. F. Shields.

WANTED—A triple power Hercules or Kirstin horse power grubbing machine. J. F. Bonebrake, Roseburg, Route 2.

WANTED—A place for an old invalid lady to be cared for. For particulars address Room 11, Revue building, Roseburg, Ore.

WANTED—Sewing especially, but will do washing, ironing, cleaning or any kind of work by hour or day at your home or mine. Phone 492-L.

WANTED—Orders for stamping, embroidering, crocheting, knitting or plain sewing. Write or call and see samples, 1 mile south of Sutherlin on highway. Blanche Merritt.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Bunch of keys in leather case. Finder please return to News-Review office.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

At Brand's Road Stand
Pacific Highway 4 miles north
Open Evenings
Good Things for Thanksgiving:
Pigs
Dates
Apples
Pears
Grapes
Bananas
Oranges
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STOP AT
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My New Shop is at 111 S. Jackson St.
Bring in your work and get quick, honest service.
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TAKE CARE OF MY LINENS!
YOUR SHIRT WAISTS AND YOUR LINENS RARE—AT OUR HANDS WILL RECEIVE GREAT CARE.

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Imperial
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REGITAL

MISS ELIZABETH SPENCER
Soprano
Assisted by MISS LUCILE COLLETTE
Pianist and Violinist

Program
1. (a) Lullaby (Jocelyn Godard)
(b) I Hear You Calling Me (Marshall)
Miss Spencer with Edison Records of her voice.
2. (a) Waltz in C Sharp Minor (Chopin)
(b) Sons Bols (in the Woods) (Straub)
Miss Collette with her Edison Records.
3. (a) My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice—Saint-Saens
(b) Honey Dat's All (Van Alstyne)
Miss Spencer with Edison Records of her voice.
4. Meditation (Thais) (Massenet)
Miss Collette with Edison Record of a Violin Solo by Albert Spalding.
5. (a) Love's Old Sweet Song (Molloy)
(b) Happy Days—Strelzki
Miss Spencer with Edison Records of her voice.
6. (a) The World is Waiting for the Sunrise (Seltz-Collette)
(b) Hejre Kat! (Hubay)
Violin Solos by Miss Collette, Piano Accompaniment on the New Edison. Note: Miss Collette plays the violin with piano accompaniment recorded by herself on the New Edison.
7. Reading, "An Old Sweet-heart of Mine"—Riley
Musical setting by Mabel-anna Corby.
8. Piano Solos—Selected Miss Collette
SONGS:
9. (a) The Bitterness of Love—James Dunn
(b) Summer and You—Mabel-anna Corby
Miss Spencer

Tendered to the Music Lovers of Roseburg, Oregon by OTT'S MUSIC STORE at the FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Thursday Evening, November 19, 1925 at 8:15 o'clock

TUBBY

I READ IN A BOOK ABOUT THE BRAVEST BOY—OH HE WAS JUST TOO BRAVE FOR ANYTHING AND HE SAVED A LADY'S LIFE WHEN HER HORSE RAN AWAY AND HE HAD HIS ARM BROKEN

AW, RATS! THAT'S A LOTTA APPLE SAUCE! I GUESS I'M AS BRAVE AS ANY BODY AN' I NEVER GET MY ARM BROKEN

I DON'T CARE IT WAS AWFUL SAD, IT MADE ME CRY WHEN I READ ABOUT IT—HE WAS A REAL HERO AND THE LADY THANKED HIM FOR SAVING HER LIFE. THE BOOK SAID SO

OH, HO, HO, HO. I WOULDN'T CALL IT ONLY STUPID! A RUN AWAY HORSE A HERO? THAT'S NOTHING! YOU'LL BE AROUND HERE AFTER A WHILE AN' YOU'LL SEE SOMETHIN'!

Hero Stuff.

I LET I SHOW LUCY JONES WHAT A REAL HERO LOOKS LIKE

HONEST, I JUST SAVED TWO LADIES AN' SIX LITTLE CHILDREN FROM GETTIN' KILLED BY THREE WILD LIONS

By WINNER

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Good Things for Thanksgiving:
Pigs
Dates
Apples
Pears
Grapes
Bananas
Oranges
Pomegranates

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua