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ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

THE STORY SO FAR

Sandy McNeil, forced by her impoverished family into a loveless marriage with Ben Marillo, a rich but selfish man, is now free. Her future as well as her own freedom. She wanted only freedom. She made no claim for alimony nor even support, while she went to business college.

She saw herself in the city making her own way, self-reliant, successful. She and Judith would have had, magnificent times.

This picture faded. In its place came her mother's horrified face. A daughter of hers asking divorce! Flouting all her traditions!

She whispered, weakly: "I'll never get it. They'll never let me out of it."

She carried on frantic dialogues with herself, shivering at the prospect of barrenness and mockery before her.

"They pushed me into it. They have got to help me out."

"But they won't! You know it. Besides, you were of legal age. You should have had more sense. You were just a walking or you'd have fought them."

"I tried to. I never dreamed."

"Oh, shut up with that old stuff! You're in it. It's for life!"

"But I won't stand it. I'll tear loose!"

"Try it! See how far you can get."

In the sweep of this revolt she recalled the endless family conferences when her mother and her married sisters had harped and harped on the advantages of this marriage; how they had sung Marillo's praises—his generosity, his love; how marriage would bring her; how romantically they painted it.

She denounced them for this betrayal. She grew savage with her resentment—reckless with it. She was entitled to a little respect. What right had anyone to object because she had a few blithe, sunny hours? They ought to be glad she had heart for rejoicing.

It was the night before that she went to land. She was spent with these secret clashes.

Her mother said: "You won't go to the dance tonight, will you?"

"You look very tired. You must rest, so you will be beautiful tomorrow."

Sandy answered wistfully: "I don't want to rest. I need the air."

But she suddenly changed her mind and put on an evening dress of violet color. Her cheeks were white with a petal-like luster. Dressing, she became excited. She kept saying: "Tomorrow—oh, Lord, tomorrow!"

Ramon waited for her, a cigarette lit, but unsmoked, burning away in his fingers. He tossed it over the rail, pressed his fingers against her arm: "You weren't going to come? It's late."

"Have you been here long?"

"Yes."

"They danced. They said nothing. They heard each other straining breath."

She had other partners. The moments of them dropped away—were not. She waited, almost suffocated for him.

In the midst of the last one-step he mumbled: "Let's go outside."

A staid sky flowed in a vast, quiet air to the waters and these rippled back with dark, wide undulations. . . . with grave, monotonous murmuring—the litanies of the sea.

They sat motionless, the silence growing up—closing over them—unbearable.

"You say nothing, Ramon."

"Because I feel so much."

"Oh."

His hand found hers, pressed it against his knee. He thought gloomily: "Why did I follow her? Why am I here?"

"Why are you so ominous, Ramon? Tomorrow."

He reached for her other hand, forcing her to look at him. In the dimness, his face was set.

"Yes, Sandy, tomorrow what?"

"We won't see each other any more. I'm going home."

"I kept her hands gripped in his. He said softly: "Sandy" And gently: "Sandy darling."

And suddenly she reached her hands up and clasped them about his neck. With a faint, half-sobbing laugh, she drew his face to hers.

JACKIE COOGAN'S LONG TRESSES ARE DOOMED

CHICAGO, Nov. 24—Jackie Coogan is going to have his hair cut.

A. L. Bernstein his manager, here between trains, says the youthful motion picture actor will have his bobbed tresses cropped close in fashion.

But Jackie is not growing up, he insists. He is eleven years old, four feet high and weighs 70 pounds. When he comes into the awkward age of all hands and feet, he can retire to a quiet life in school.

CHAPTER 32

"Sandy, you shouldn't be so much in the company of that young man."

"How, then, am I to arrange the match for Alice Eichenbick?"

"And you're using entirely too much slang."

"You mean 'galubchek' Rhy, isn't it? But I'm surprised, Isabella, that you don't know culture when you hear it. That word is Russian for 'little dove.' I got it out of 'Anna Karolina.' You must read it, darling. Ah—to see Vronsky kissing Anna's hand! My hands are lovely; I must teach men to kiss them."

Mrs. McNeil frowned, glancing about timidly as though she expected an invisible audience, including Ben Marillo and Angus McNeil. To be shocked at Sandy's words.

"I mean it, dear. It's not wise to be with that Mr. Work—"

"Worth, mother."

"To be with him every hour of the day? You shouldn't dance so much with him. Last night and the night before I noticed you had almost every number together."

"I like dancing with him."

"Why? Is it wrong just because it's pleasant? Why do you call every delightful thing 'evil' and every dreary thing 'good'? Is it because you honestly think life should be a vale of tears that you call all the sweet things that do you good 'evil' and the things that do you harm 'good'?"

"You'd really feel guilty if you got a thrill from this and that, wouldn't you, Isabella?"

"I'd feel guilty to be flirting with other men in the absence of my husband!"

"Ah, you darling little thing! You'd flirt in his presence, would you? Don't get excited, darling; but tell me, is it wicked to eat and breathe and sleep and smile in the absence of your husband? You've got the same instincts whether Angus is here or not, haven't you? You can't help it more can I that I'm alive and gay and my feet run from under me at the sound of music. Do you think they're going to stop because I'm married to a man I don't care about?"

"That's a terrible thing for you to say, Sandy."

She answered, bravely: "No, but it's a terrible thing for me to know, mother. Of all the men in the world I could have loved; to be bound to one I hate!"

Her beauty fled. She became stiffed with the violent beating of her heart. A hundred times in the last four days she had been dashed from joyousness to depression with these hurricane moods.

One hour she was laughing, defiant—tempting Ramon Worth—exulting in the swift response of his eyes.

And the next she sat in her cabin, her arms tightly folded, at once stricken and alarmed.

She would see his laughing eyes grow somber, see him sit a long while quiet, avoiding her face. She would whisper: "What am I doing? Do I love him? Oh, what am I, anyway? Why do I do these things?"

Her feelings mounted and grew fiercer the more she tried to curb them.

Then she told herself: "It's the uncertainty—the bitter suspense. Oh, that's it! I keep fearing he won't free me. He'll try to shut me up forever with him. That's what makes me so wild—that's what makes me exaggerate Ramon."

Yes, she went on. It was this fear of a lifelong denial—of endless, colorless years with Marillo that now made her hypersensitive to all thoughts of happiness and love—made her want to snatch

OREGON, WITHOUT SINGLE WIN, MEETS UNBEATEN HUSKIES

(Associated Press Special Wire.)
 EUGENE, Ore., Nov. 24.—Twenty-nine members of the University of Oregon football squad and the staff of coaches will leave here this evening for Seattle, where the varsity will tangle with the University of Washington team Thursday.

Every man on the squad is in good condition, and primed for the fray. The team has shown more fire and dash during the past week than at any time so far during the season.

Because of illness among University of Oregon runners, the dual race schedule with the University of Washington cross-country team has been cancelled. The race was to precede the football game at Seattle.

Site for the new proposed basketball pavilion for University of Oregon games has been definitely chosen on University street, between Sixteenth and Seventeenth avenues, and plans for the building are being drawn. The pavilion will be erected at an approximate cost of \$150,000.

According to the plans the pavilion will form the center of a group of proposed buildings for physical training. It will be constructed to seat 6,000.

Aggies Go South Next Week.
 CORVALLIS, Ore., Nov. 24.—Back from what they described as their hardest battle of the year, the Oregon Aggie grid warriors are taking some badly needed rest before starting training for their final game of the season with Southern California at Los Angeles two weeks hence. Schulermer and Luby were added to the hospital list in the Vandal fray, though it is confidently hoped that the entire squad will be in shape for the southern game.

A huge welcome rally for the team was held at the station when the team arrived in celebration of their winning the new championship. The Idaho game completed the Aggies' northwestern conference schedule giving them seven wins with no defeats, a record that even Washington cannot equal as the coming Oregon game will be its fifth and final northwest meet this season.

Huskies Think of 1924 Defeat.
 SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 24.—With Ghomay Gas of football pointing to the University of Washington's defeat by University of Oregon last year 7 to 3, Coach Enoch Bagshaw today was given his hitherto unbeaten final admissions for the last game of the season here between the teams of the universities Thursday.

Heavy practice was expected to end today, tomorrow being given over to rest. Egbert Brix, Husky left guard, is not expected to be in the lineup Thursday, due to injury in the California game. Earl Pape, a substitute tackle, is nursing a cracked rib as a result of the College of Puget Sound game Saturday. The remainder of the squad is in prime condition.

In the 18 times the Huskies and Webfooters have met in the past, Washington has won eight contests, Oregon seven and three have ended in ties. Oregon has the edge in score totals, holding 188 counts against Washington's 181. The largest score is credited to Oregon, winning 43 to 0 in 1900.

Heat with gas.

THANKSGIVING APPOINTMENTS

Your table for the Thanksgiving dinner will be a matter of great pride—the silver, the general service and the

CARVING SET

This week we are showing some special for Thanksgiving—Pearl, Ivory and Horn Handles, beautiful and artistic cutlery for any table. They come in a wide range of prices.

Then, in order to get the Turkey roasted just right, you need a ROASTER. We are also showing a fine line of these this week.

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers
 Roseburg, Ore.

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2.)

count the food by its caloric value. "What! Have I got to count calories, too?" Yes, in order to gain, you have to know the caloric value of foods, just as your fat mister does, but instead of decreasing your calories, as she does you have to increase them.

Instead of shrinking your stomach, you have to stretch it so that it will be able to care for sufficient food for your needs. Your stomach is contracted, no doubt, else you would not feel so full after two or three mouthfuls of food.

First, are you sure you are underweight for normal. You want to remember that underweight for the average, after 40, is normal. The averages are made up of a great many more overweighters

SCOTTISH RITE

Monday evening, November 23rd, Masonic Temple, Roseburg, Oregon, 7:30 p. m. Brother Philip S. Malcolm 33°, S. G. L. G. in Oregon will present the charter to Roseburg Lodge of Perfection, No. 61 A. & A. S. R., constitute the lodge and install its first officers.

All Scottish Rite Masons, 14° and higher are urged to be present at this impressive and unusual ceremony.

M. E. COOPER, Secretary.

Harry Pearce
 Auto Top Manufacturing
 Repairing Tops and Curtains,
 Upholstering of all kinds
 Tent and Awning Work
 Winchester St.

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The Largest Stock of Good Used

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We Will Sell on **EASY TERMS**

Hansen Chevrolet Co.
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Men of Correct Dress

If your suit was new — it would not fit you better or look more refreshed than when it has been dry cleaned and pressed by a **MASTER CLEANER**

We Call and Deliver.

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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, or other harmful 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 tri-iodine solvent known and also a superior Hyez medicine.

Trunk's Prescription sells for \$1.75 or 3 for only \$4.99, at Nathan Fallertson Drug Store.

Arundel, piano tuner. Phone 189-L.

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TUBBY

HERE COMES THE POST-MAN UP THE STREET. I'VE GONNA ASK HIM IF HE'S GOT ANY MAIL FOR US

SURE ENOUGH, HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOUR COUSIN PATRICIA

NO, PATRICIA, HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU! THE MAIL MAN GAVE IT TO ME. IT'S FROM YOUR SWEETIE, SAM WILSON. HE WAS FEELING SAD BECAUSE HE WAS AWAY AND HE WROTE YOU A LOVE LETTER

I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED A BIT IF YOU SAID "SO YOU SEE EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING, AFTER ALL"

WHAT'S IT MEAN WHEN SHE SAID ABOUT EVER'Y CLOUD HAVIN' A SILVER LININ'?

IT MEANS LIKE WHEN A FELLOW IS SO SICK THAT HE CAN'T GO TO SCHOOL

Correct.

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FLASHES OF LIFE

JOHANNESBURG, South Africa—Lions are frightening children going to school in northern Transvaal. Precautions have been taken.

NEW YORK—Columbia boys are being kicked on the shins in tests of fear. A pupilometer measures the amount of dilation in the eyes when students of psychology become alarmed.

MEXICO CITY—Because of the drinking of pulque, an intoxicant, by mothers, Mexico City has the highest infant mortality rate in the world, the biological department has concluded.

NEW YORK—Champagne fifty years old is in a cornerstone on Broadway that is to be opened during razing operations.

LONDON—A \$75,000 pearl necklace lost by the Hon. Mrs. Blythyn Canada, has been returned anonymously by mail.

NEW YORK—The editor of a

DAILY WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Weather Bureau, local office, Roseburg, Oregon, 24 hours ending 5 a. m.

Precipitation in ins. & Hundredths
 Highest temperature yesterday 50
 Lowest temperature last night 36
 Precipitation last 24 hours .00
 Total precip. since last month .26
 Normal precip. for this month 4.37
 1925, to date 5.57
 1927 7.06
 Total deficiency from Sept. 1, 1925 1.49
 Average precipitation for 46 wet seasons, (September to May inclusive) 31.48
 Unsettled, rain tonight and Wednesday, warmer tonight.

WM. BELL, Meteorologist.

Dr. H. C. Church

OPTOMETRIST

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 Phone 88

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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

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 Choice Cut Flowers
 Flower Shop, 312 N. Jackson
 Phone 630
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At Brand's ROAD STAND
 Pacific Highway 4 miles north
 Open Evenings

Good Things for Thanksgiving:
 Pigs
 Dates
 Apples
 Peas
 Bananas
 Oranges
 Pomogranates

LOST AND FOUND

WANTED—Sewing by the hour at your home. Mrs. A. B. Germond, Phone 269-R.

WANTED—Second hand Fordson tractor plow; 15 in. C. W. Hartley, Sutherland, Ore.

WANTED—Men's washing and mending to do. 112 Bowen street. Just below the passenger depot.

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

WANTED—Sawmill of 5 M. to 8 M. capacity. Have Ford truck with vacuum feed and Wordcraft gear, as first payment down. A. C. Redifer, Myrtle Creek, Ore.

WANTED \$1200, will give first mortgage security on country property located on highway and worth many times loan asked. 5% interest paid. Ask G. W. Young & Son.

LOST—Brown and white bound, with collar, Phone 256-R. T. E. Ware.

LOST—Milky white agate brooch, safety catch, oval shape. Leave at News-Review.

LOST—Saturday, black Morocco bill fold; contained ten dollar bill. Return to News-Review. Reward.

DOG LOST—White Alaska Spitz, from 431 S. Mill St., answers to name of "Woody." Reward for return to number given.

MISCELLANEOUS

HAVE 1924 Touring car to trade for team, harness and wagon. Box 22, care of News-Review.

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
 Peas
 Bananas
 Oranges
 Pomogranates