

Don't Be Too Fresh

When Salt Is So Cheap
 Half Ground, 50s 45c
 Half Ground, 100s 85c
 Ton \$16.50

Flour \$1.80, \$2.10, \$2.20
 12-inch Plow \$20.50

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG-OAKLAND

PREHISTORIC SPECIMENS TO BE SOUGHT BY STUDENTS.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 DEHOIT, Wis., Nov. 29.—Beloit College will sponsor a school next summer for the training of students in museum and field work in archeology.
 The school will consist of nine weeks of travel and study and will be known as the Logan Museum School of Prehistoric Archeology. It is intended to train students in the best methods of museum work and display and in the excavating and treatment of specimens.
 Twelve museums of England, France, Switzerland and Algeria will be visited. The field work will be conducted in France and Algeria.

Do you want to be sure that your estate goes to your family? Then talk to Charlie McElhinny December 4th.

GERMAN HOT DOGS AGAIN CAPTURE GAY PARIS CAFES

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 PARIS, Nov. 29.—Frankfurters, sauerkraut and pickles on the one hand and peace conferences on the other seemingly are unrelated, but they are in France.
 For a long time Paris tried to get along with Strasbourg sausages. They were on the menu cards at Strasburgers, but the public would have none of them. Then the real Frankfurt hot dogs were imported under various names to disguise their German origin.
 Since the Locarno conference, however, the masks have been dropped and now Paris is eating Frankfurters and sauerkraut and washing them down with pilsener just as it did before the war.

Cook with gas.

CHICAGO'S BOMBING RING TO FEEL HAND OF JUSTICE

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Details of the workings of Chicago's bombing "ring," which wrecked barber shops, policemen's homes and smashed windows at rates ranging from \$50 to \$400 have been revealed in a confession prosecutors say was made by Joseph M. Sangerman, named as the director.
 Sangerman is a manufacturer of barbers' supplies and a barbers' union official. His story has implicated five others, including Mrs. Lena Scheck Rice, Chicago's first woman bomber, who carried out his orders. Robert E. Crowe

PROFESSIONAL CARDS DR. H. H. PYLEK, Oculoplastic physician, 126 W. Lane St.



The Largest Stock of Good Used
Chevrolets and Fords
 in Roseburg
 We Will Sell on
EASY TERMS
 Hansen Chevrolet Co.
 Phone 416

Odorless Cleaning

What a disappointment to have a suit that looks nicely finished and yet has that disagreeable odor from being dry cleaned. We can clean it without that disappointment. Let us prove it.
 We Call and Deliver.

Imperial CLEANERS
 Our Auto Will Call.
 Phone 277

"SANDY"

By ELENORE MEHERIN

WHAT HAS HAPPENED IN 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. Frequent quarrels follow. A son is born, dying almost immediately. Seeking some escape, Sandy appeals to her Uncle Bob who expects her to take a Honolulu trip with her mother. There she meets Ramon Worth, who drives and dances with her, and finally saves her life in the surf. On sailing for home she was surprised to find him a passenger. During the voyage he declares his love. Murillo meets Sandy and her mother at the pier and at an overnight motor stop Sandy demands a separate room. Arriving home she tells Murillo she must be freed. Threatening her with bodily injury, he declares he will never release her.

GO ON WITH THE STORY FROM HERE

CHAPTER 37
 He let go of her. He went over and sat at a desk repeating in snarling mockery the bitterest of Sandy's words.
 She sat with her back toward him—very excited—very still. She wheeled slowly around, watching her intensely, his lips moving. "You can go. I've nothing more to say. You married me. You're my wife. You'll remain my wife. That's all I came to tell you."

"Is it?" Well, I've a few things to tell you. There's no sense in making a tragedy of this. We ought to be sane about it. I can't live with you. You no longer care for me. The only thing before us is to part."
 "Yes? You think so, do you?"
 "It can be done quietly. You can divorce me."
 "So you've said. I'm not going to divorce you!"
 "Then I'll sue for one!"
 He came over, stood before her, a smile of hatred on his mouth.
 "On what grounds, my dear? That I married you after you had disgraced yourself? That I took you back after you ran away on your honeymoon? That I pay your hospital expenses for a breakdown induced by your own cheapness? That I send you touring with your mother for several months?"

Her eyes grew black and fiery in the blanching of her face. "I have grounds enough to get an divorce if I chose to state them. And I shall!"
 "You have witnesses for all these atrocities have you? Remember, it's your word against mine, and I can make mine worth money. If it takes the last cent I've got, you'll never get a divorce."
 "Aren't you offering a rather high price for your spite? You forget you'll also be free. There are plenty of women in the world better suited to you than I. Plenty who would give you good returns for your money and your clothes and your shelter. There are even some who might marry you without being driven into it by their disgraceful pasts!"

"You realize it, do you? Yes—plenty of women better looking than you! Plenty of more to offer a man! But I'm married to you. Married for life. I can't get free. Neither can you!"
 "I am free. I've ceased to be your wife. I buried that when you buried my child. You might as well know it plainly. If you won't give me a divorce or get one yourself and if you succeed in talking me so that I'm compelled in the eyes of the law to remain your wife, the only gain to yourself will be the privilege of supporting me."
 "And if I don't contest it? If I permit you to get a divorce, who has the privilege of supporting you? You think your father will receive you? He will approve of your divorce and will be glad to take you in?"
 "I won't ask you to worry about it. I can make my own way."

"Your own way? So that's it! Who is he? Since I furnish the opportunity of the meeting—since I buy the clothes and pay the passage, I might as pay the honor of the gentleman's name."
 He stooped down, his eyes gleaming through narrow slits, infuriated by her arrogance and contempt. "Who is he?"
 She swept past him, stood at the window, watching the glass bead on the shade string.
 "I'm right, am I?"
 She flung about suddenly, answering in a soft voice. Her voice

pulsed and was hot. "You'd deserve to be right! You regard me as your wife and you've tried from the beginning to shame me. You married after I disgraced myself, did you. You know, as God knows, that you're a shabby, lying coward to say it. I've nothing to hide, no secrets in the past. I made no promises for the future! Understand that! I'll give you grounds to divorce me—plenty of them."
 "You will? Let me inform you a little—just a little before you go any further with that idea. You give me grounds to divorce you—you do one thing to lower my name and you'll get the worst of it! You may not know, my dear—adultery is a felony in this state. A felony punishable with five years in the penitentiary. How would you like that?"
 She regarded him across a burning silence. Then she walked up and smiled in his face. "When you're sane again, perhaps we can come to some agreement. I mean every word I've said. There's no need to degrade ourselves with bitterness and insult. We made a mistake to marry. No one is involved but the two of us. The only decent, clean thing we can do, since things are as they are, is to part. I mean to accomplish this."
 He made a clutch at her wrist. "And I mean that you shall! Think it over!"

She pulled from him—cold and defiant. She put on her hat, her hands trembling. She whispered to herself with a shabby laugh: "Mustn't get any more frockless!"
 He gazed after her, his face white with cold and anger. "But outside it was uplifting—sparkle and joy in the air. She walked quickly, saying to herself: 'Peace of a day!' The hills were so brown and quiet and quiet while clouds flattered like veils of nymphs—nymphs dancing on the gray blue sky."
 Sandy drew her breath. She stepped along buoyantly. She kept saying to herself: "What of it! It's no tragedy." She held her head back drinking in the sweetness of the fine September morning.

When finally she reached the back gate of the old white house dreaming in its sun bath she ran her hand over her face. Her hands were icy. She thought: "What will Isabel say? I wonder how she'll take it."
 Alice in a bungalow apron sat at the kitchen table, all the battered old family silver before her. It was cool in here, the brown earthen floor freshly scrubbed—all the pots gleaming on their hooks near the stove.
 Alice wore a stiff pair of very large gloves and with an angry look worked the old toothbrush over the filigree label.
 "Visiting your sister, Madeline. The dear girl is melancholy so mamma must go over and make lemon pie for her and the brood. Did you come for a visit?"
 "That was my intention."
 "Make yourself comfortable."
 "Nice little old pastime for a beautiful day, Alice."
 The brush going with redoubled vigor: "Beautiful days are nothing in my young life!"
 "Oh darling, there are worse things in life than polishing the Seventh plate on the twenty-seventh day of September at 12:30 precisely."
 "Such as visiting the islands and remaining there three months? I'd like to have a chance at some of these WORSE things. Sorry I can't entertain you in state."
 Sandy took off her hat, began to scout about the pantry.
 "Don't bother," said Alice impatiently. "I'll get the lunch."
 "It's no bother, ole dear." Sandy now made a loud clatter dumping vegetables from a bowl to a saucpan to be heated. She feared Alice's next move.
 But Alice said: "Well, if you insist on helping, here, you may finish the silver." She pulled off the stiff gloves, handed brush and cloth and resigned her chair to Sandy.
 If there was one thing Sandy hated it was to polish silver. However, she appreciated her sister's superior strategy and gingerly sat herself down to work.
 "How's your husband?" said Alice brusquely.
 "Neither worse nor better."
 "Ma's worried about you. She's worried sick. You were slightly cold on the drive home, I'd say. What's in the air?"
 "Oh nothing much, only I don't expect to end my days with him. That's about all."
 "What are you turning pale about then?"
 "I'm always pale, my flower-like complexion, you know. What did Isabel say?"
 "She asked me if you'd told me anything. Of course she didn't use the terrible word 'divorce,' but she hinted it."
 "And I suppose I'd be the black sheep if I ever dared think of it. You don't expect anything dif-

FREE! FREE!
 One \$10 photo with every order of \$5.00 or over. This offer closes Nov. 30th. Studio open Sunday afternoon. No hot air, but satisfaction. Clark's Studio, Cass Street, Roseburg Bank Building, Phone 331.

ferent, do you?"
 "Why not? If two people aren't happy together?"
 "Then you are thinking about it, are you? All I've got to say is you've got nerve with a family like this on your neck."
 "It's not their business exactly."
 Alice smiled with superb disdain. "Oh no! And it wasn't their business, when I wanted to marry Ted, either, was it? You notice I didn't marry him, don't you?"
 Sandy had her back turned. Her lean shoulder blade stood out like an accusation. She whacked the spinach. "Just take it from me, kid, you can't buck this!"

Sandy blew the powder from the engraved design. "Is ma coming back for lunch?" she asked, getting up to set the table. "She ought to be here now."
 Mrs. McNeil came panting up the walk. She said breathlessly: "Sandy! Her face was suffused with warmth and redness."
 She sat down at the table, wiped her neck. "Is your father coming to lunch, Alice?"
 "No."
 She sighed with relief. Then she opened her bag, tears flying to her eyes. She took out a newspaper clipping, pushed it toward Sandy. "Did you see this?"
 She said scarcely breathe. "It's not true, is it? It can't be true."
 A few of those large all-copper wash boilers left. Get yours at Powell's Furniture Co.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS
 Notice is hereby given that the county superintendent of Douglas County, Oregon, will hold the regular examination of applicants for State Certificates at Roseburg, Oregon, as follows:
 Commencing Wednesday, December 16, 1925, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, December 19, 1925, at 4:00 p. m.
Wednesday Forenoon
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ST. PAUL INFIELDER IS PURCHASED BY BEAVERS
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 28.—Ernie Johnson, infilder of the St. Paul American association club, was sold today to the Portland club of the Pacific Coast league.
 Johnson came from the New York Yankees as part payment for Mark Koenig. Johnson may manage the Pacific Coast club next season.
 Men's suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.50. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 472.

SNOW AIDS WHEAT CROP
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 28.—Eastern Washington and northern Idaho today lay under a bank of snow ranging up to five inches deep here as the result of a 12-hour fall that ended at midnight. Wheat farmers said it would be of great benefit to their crop.
 Order your Christmas announcements right now and pay for them any time during December. News-Review office.

CHAPMAN TAKES TIME TO ANSWER NEW WRIT
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 WETHERSFIELD, Conn., Nov. 30.—After the state of Connecticut, through State's Attorney Hugh M. Alden, had offered its answer to the petition of Gerald Chapman, twice relieved murderer, for a writ of habeas corpus, at a hearing before Federal Judge E. S. Thomas today, the defense asked for an adjournment because of its "unpreparedness" and the request was granted. The next session of the court was set for Wednesday.
 You will be an old man or a dead man. Oregon Life makes you safe either way.

WORLD OF AMERICA CAUSE OF DECAY IN IRISH SPEECH
 (Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 DUBLIN, Nov. 29.—America's lure for sons and daughters of old Erin is held largely responsible for decay of the native Irish language.
 A government commission seeking to find the best means of preserving the language found that 75 per cent of the girls and boys born in Irish speaking districts, look upon the United States as their future home.
 Even in the Donegal peninsula in Kerry, which is the principal home of native speech in Munster, it was learned that of the children in one parish who left school between 1912 and 1922, more than half embraced and many of those left are only waiting their turn under the quota, or financial assistance from friends in America.
 W. F. Chapman.

BIGGEST SELLING REMEDY IN THE WORLD
Joint-Ease
 Just rub on the great application called Joint-Ease if you want to know what real joint comfort is. It's for stiff, inflamed, swollen or pain-tortured joints, whether caused by rheumatism or not.
 A few seconds' rubbing and it soaks into the inflamed, swollen and fresh right down to the ligaments and tendons of the joints.
 It oozes up and limbers up the joints, subdues the inflammation and reduces the swelling. Joint-Ease is made of the finest oil plant tonics and Nathan Patterson and other fine druggists are dispensing it daily—a tube for 50 cents.
 Always remember, when Joint-Ease gets in joint agony gets quick.
BIGGEST SELLING REMEDY IN THE WORLD
Joint-Ease

OFFICER'S GUN FAILS WHEN HE HAILS AUTO THIEF

GRANTS PASS, Nov. 29.—A thrilling chase of an auto thief ended in an unexciting manner last night when the auto thief deserted the car which he had stolen from Roseburg. The car was left running near the Oxford hotel and from all reports the thief also left running.

About four o'clock yesterday afternoon word was received from Roseburg that a Ford touring car had been stolen and the number was given to the police in order that they might be on the lookout for the car. At about six o'clock Chief McLane stationed at the corner of Sixth and "F" streets signalled to Officer Kenyon on the corner of "G" street to stop the coming car as it was the one which was stolen. According to Officer Kenyon, he stepped out into the street and ordered the driver to stop but the driver only gathered speed and ran around the officer. Officer Kenyon then got into position where he believed he could shoot into the windshield of the fleeing car without endangering the lives of the people on the street and snapped his revolver twice. Each time the shell failed to explode and the thief kept on rolling.

Phone calls were sent to Gold Hill, Medford, Kerby and Murphy but several minutes later the car was found near the hotel where it had been left running.
 Officer Kenyon is exhibiting two shells from his .41 calibre Colt, that show the mark of the firing pin just off the center of the cap. He states that this is the first time the gun had failed him and that it would be the last time it would be given a chance to fail.

Men's suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.50. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 472.

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 Always remember, when Joint-Ease gets in joint agony gets quick.
BIGGEST SELLING REMEDY IN THE WORLD
Joint-Ease

No chance to be lazy with one of our
Big Ben Alarm Clocks
 on the job to awaken you on time.
 Give yourself a square deal—buy one of these Big Ben Clocks today.
CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.
 The Iron Mongers

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms. 246 S. Parrott.
FOR RENT—Furnished sleeping room with heat. 311 East Oak St.
FOR RENT—Four-room apartment with bath, \$20 per mo. No children. 204 W. Douglas.
FOR RENT—3-room furnished house, \$10 per month. Phone 210-L. Miller's Addition.
WOULD LIKE to rent small ranch equipped. Notify H. Copeland, Myrtle Creek, Ore.
FOR RENT—Downstairs 2-room apartment, bath, hot water, all hours. Close in. Phone 248-K.
FOR RENT—3-room apartment, hot and cold water; electric plate, also wood stove. Inquire 303 West Lane.
FOR RENT OR SALE—New, modern 4-room house; bath, built ins, garage, woodshed. 635 2nd Ave. S., or Phone 493-L.

WANTED
 WANTED—6 Barred Rock roosters, 1 or 2 years old. Phone 482.
 WANTED—Any kind of horse worked by hour or day. Mrs. Ed Noah. Phone 248-J.
 WANTED—Couple without children to work on ranch. P. O. Box 1132, Roseburg.
 WANTED—Walnut library table in good condition. Address "R. L." care News-Review.
 WANTED—Wood cutting. Large or small job. Box 88, Myrtle Creek, Ore.
 WANTED—Lady companion in quiet home. Pay part rent. References required. Address B. care News-Review.
 FURS WANTED—Highest market prices paid. Wilson Tire Shop, opposite News-Review. Bring or ship to B. F. Shields.

LOST AND FOUND
 FOUND—Gold pencil. Owner may have same by identifying it and paying for this ad. News-Review.
MISCELLANEOUS
 CAR OWNER—Don't forget to call 553 when in need of auto parts. Sarff's Auto Wrecking House.
 Chas. S. McElhinny. "The Widow's Friend" Oregon Life 218 North Jackson
 Harry Pearce
 Auto Top Manufacturing
 Repairing Tops and Curtains,
 Upholstering of all kinds
 Tent and Awning Work
 Winchester St.

Winter's Rainbow
 for
Foley's Honey and Tar
 Coughs
 Colds
 Quick Relief
 For Old and Young

UMPQUA FLORISTS
 Choice Cut Flowers
 Flower Shop, 312 N. Jackson
 Phone 630
 Greenhouse, West Roseburg
 Phone 40F2
 WALTER CARPENTER

At Brand's ROAD STAND
 Pacific Highway 4 miles north
 Open Evenings
 Good Things for Thanksgiving:
 Pige
 Dates
 Apples
 Peaches
 Grapes
 Bananas
 Oranges
 Pomegranates
WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

SCOTTISH RITE
 Monday evening, November 30th, 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. 6, A. & A. S. R., constitute the lodge and install its first officers.
 All Scottish Rite Masons, 14th and higher are urged to be present at this impressive and unusual ceremony.
 M. E. COOPER, Secretary.

LEGION MEETS TUESDAY
 Umpqua Post of the American Legion will meet Tuesday night at the armory. Nomination of officers and a regular peppy session. Be on deck gang for a real time with some real fellows.

STUDEBAKER BUILDS NO YEARLY MODELS
 State's attorney, plans to charge them with five bombing and three window smashings at once, to forestall habeas corpus proceedings for their release, and to lay the result of his inquiry before a special grand jury Monday. Labor union officials and victims of bombings will be questioned.

COYOTE BABES LEAD TO VACCINATION OF DOGS.

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)
 KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Nov. 29.—All dogs in the vicinity of Keno, Klamath county, are now being vaccinated with the Pasteur treatment, following discovery of an outbreak of rabies among coyotes in that section of the county.
 This is the first reported outbreak of rabies since the early summer of 1924, when a considerable amount of stock fell victim to the malady.
 Quality merchandise at lowest prices at Powell's Furniture Store.

PAZO OINTMENT
 For PILES
 Protruding, Bleeding, Itching
 and Blind Piles.
 This Dependable and Proven Remedy for Piles is now packed in handy, collapsible tubes with detachable pile pipe, which makes the application of the ointment a clean and easy task of a moment. Full directions and scientific advice for pile sufferers go with each tube. Tubes with pile pipe, 75c; old style ins, 60c. Get PAZO OINTMENT from your druggist; or, if you prefer, send stamps or money order direct.
 Paris Medicine Company,
 Beaumont and Pine Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

TUBBY

I BET I NEVER WRITE A LOVE LETTER TO ANOTHER GIRL. JUST BECAUSE I WROTE ONE TO MY COUSIN PATRICIA AND I SIGNED JOEY MOORE'S NAME TO IT EVERBODY GOT SORE AN' MOM IS GONNA GET THE PLEACE TO FIND OUT WHO WROTE IT. WELL THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME

HUH, WHAT'S THAT? —GOSH, I BET IT'S A COP!

AWRIGHT, I GIVE UP. DON'T SHOOT, I'M COMIN' OUT!

By WINNER