

Rainy Weather

Time to figure up a little. How much have you lost by just buying wherever you happen to be? Get the habit of "seeing us first." We buy for you—and sell for you. If we haven't what you want we can usually get it—at a saving.

Flour \$1.80, \$2.10, \$2.20

Remember IT'S GUARANTEED.

New Bain Wagon Gear \$125.00
New 350-lb. Cream Separator \$45.00

See Us First, We Can Save You Money.

FARM BUREAU COOPERATIVE EXCHANGE

ROSEBURG—OAKLAND

DIET AND HEALTH

(Continued from page 2.)

We will loan in Roseburg all monies saved with us here. See our display at Story Hts., Umpqua Hotel building.

Send the youngsters in the afternoon and come yourself in the evening to see "Mrs. Bumpstead-Leigh," December 3.

SAVE with SAFETY at your Rexall DRUG STORE

Do you need a good COMB?



In our assorted stock of high grade hard rubber combs, you will be able to find just the style and size you are looking for. Ladies' Combs, Men's Combs, Dotted Hair Combs, Barbers' Combs, Handing Combs, Pocket Combs, Little Combs, Big Combs. Let us show them to you. Reasonable prices.

Nathan Fullerton
The Rexall Store
Roseburg Oregon



For sandwiches or toast or dressing Oregon Bakery's Bread is sure a blessing. When you have it on the shelf, it is half the meal itself.

Oregon Bakery

231 N. Jackson St.
Phone 211

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 enables 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 38

Sandy picked up the clipping, frowned to hide the sudden pain. "What's it all about, Isabel?" "Read it," Benjamin said. "Christie Keiston was there this morning to talk about it. So you see—Mrs. McNeil clamped her hands, rubbing the thumbs back and forth one over the other. She said with frightened resolution: "I told them it wasn't true. The clipping was from the Society News—a rambling item written with smug provincial coarctation. "Rumor has it that one of our popular young matrons, a bride of last year, may soon enter suit for divorce. Gossip that all was not tranquil on the matrimonial seas has been floating about the younger set almost since the honeymoon days. The bride was formerly one of the much courted members of the debutante group, being considered a particularly pretty example of the titian type. She has recently been sojourning in the Hawaiian Islands, where she went to convalesce from a serious illness. We are told, on excellent authority, that she was beset with admiration during her trip, which those in the know state was taken as the first step in the separation proceedings. "The bride belongs to one of the pioneer families of Santa Barbara, being descended on the paternal side with the Spanish aristocrats of the mission days. The groom is one of the richest young men in the South. He comes of an old and very conservative family. "As Sandy read her mother watched in a jealous, byzantine manner any words that led to it. "What chances have I had? I'm only home five days. What right have they to print such things?" Mrs. McNeil drew a long, relieved breath. "They have no right, of course. Papers do those things. Sandy, I want you to tell me the truth, are you THINKING I mean even thinking of divorce? You said—well, I never know whether to believe what you say or not, you're so daring. You intimated something like it while we were away. You were joking, weren't you?"

Alice, drinking her tea, now put down the cup with a long suffering, ironic smile expressing to all the McNeil family her utter disdain. Alice was a violent enemy of "family interference." She considered her life had been viciously warped. "And is when she was in the lists as a beauty, she had fallen wildly in love with young Teddy Sasson, a handsome, light-hearted deckhand on a boat plying between Santa Barbara and Santa Rosa Island. She wanted to marry him. In vain did Isabel plead protest. With a blind of a marriage in this for a McNeil! Did I think I'd ever live to see the day a daughter of mine could so far forget her upbringing? A sailor—a common sailor!" Alice was obstinate. So Angus stepped in. He called on Teddy. He threatened him. He had him transferred to Los Angeles. Alice, recalling the episode with ever-growing bitterness as the years went on, could become perfectly furious in her resentment. "Indeed? If she only knew as much then as she knew now!" She looked at Sandy, closed her

eyes and repeated her smile of disdain. This plainly said: "Ready to back up, are you? Awfully brave when you're not up against the guns, aren't you?" "I want you to answer me, Sandy. You're not trying to put aside your marriage?" "I've put it aside already, mother. I told you so." "What do you mean? Have you started the suit?" "No. But I mean to." "What are you saying? Do you realize what you're saying? A girl brought up as you were, to say such a thing. You married her. You knew what you were doing." "Some thing you never know till you try, is marriage!" "You can make a jest of it?" Sandy's heart rapped awfully, almost in her throat. "Other girls are just as inexperienced as you were remember that. They keep their compacts. I mean to keep mine. I'm not walking out—I'm not quitting cold. I'd have stuck with any man who was willing to give me even a twenty per cent interest in the arrangement. He didn't give a d—"

"Sandy!" "It's the truth. It doesn't even occur to Ben Murillo that a girl's part of it needs to be considered. He's the lord and master—the important one. All that's necessary is his happiness. I was nothing but an automaton who should smile when he smiled, dose when he dozed, eat when he ate. Guess the rest!" Mrs. McNeil turned white as she saw her daughter's trembling hands. She said hoarsely: "You're beside yourself!" "No, I'm not beside myself. But I'm not going to sit here and have you all calling me a wretched thing. I know—I KNOW! Of course I should have known. Everybody ought to know everything and there'd be no mistakes made. Some things you can't know! Could I know that he was going to tell me where to head in on every God's blessed thing? Could I know he was laughing up his sleeve at the visions I had of our marriage?" "At Yosemite a man picks up my shawl when it drops, and I'm immediately called to our room and given a lecture on widely deportment. He orders me to be more circumspect—not to flout myself before strangers. Would he have dared that when we were engaged?" "And at Tahoe an acquaintance offers his cigarette case. I take one. My husband comes up and orders before every one: 'Sandy, but that back!' I laugh. He snatches it from me with a calm: 'I don't like your conduct. I don't wish you even to pretend to smoke!'" "And at Riverside I dance twice with the same man. He comes up ready to kill me. He says before this perfectly cultured fellow: 'Get your things! We're leaving!'" "Those are all very trifling matters."

"What's life but a trifle? If you look at it that way what does it matter whether an atom like Ben Murillo or I is happy?" Sandy ran into the house, frightened and shaken at the look on Isabel's face. She searched for a little brandy—a little wine. Murillo had a good stock. An empty bottle—three empty bottles. She called to Ida. "I think my mother's going to faint. Where is the damn stuff, anyway?" "It's all locked up. Mr. Murillo has the only key." "Oh, just like him!" Sandy brought a glass of water. Isabel smiled. She seemed to recover. Half an hour later Sandy sent her home in a machine that she called. She told herself: "Poor darling Isabel. It was the heat—just the heat." But early the next morning she went to her mother's house. As she opened the door she saw her sister Madeline going up the stairs. Madeline was crying. "What's the matter? Lord, has anything happened?" Madeline swallowed bitterly with streaming eyes she stared at Sandy: "You're satisfied now?" Studebaker buxins no yearly models.

Don't put off ordering your Christmas announcements until the last minute. Place your order now so that your work can be given proper attention. Call and see our list of both engraved and printed announcements. News-Review Exchange Job Printing Department.

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

That cold may turn into "Flu," Grippe or, even worse, Pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once. Rub Musterole on the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief. Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold. As effective as the messy old mustard plaster; does the work without blister. Rub it on with your finger-tips. You will feel a warm tingle as it enters the pores, then a cooling sensation that brings welcome relief.

MUSTEROLE

WELL-KNOWN MUSTARD PLASTER
Better than a mustard plaster

FREE! FREE!

One \$10 photo with every order of \$1.00 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.

LEGION MEETS TUESDAY

Umpqua Post of the American Legion will meet Tuesday night at the armory. Nominations of officers and a regular pep session. Be on hand for a real time with some real fellows.

spend the rest of my life abiding by it. Why can't I wipe it out the same as other errors are corrected? I don't see why marriage with only two people concerned should have to be perpetuated when it's a grand fraud like mine is!"

Mrs. McNeil, very white about the lips, her eyes down, said thickly: "Promise me not to act rashly, Sandy. Promise to wait a while." "I don't think you ought to ask it, mother." "I do ask it. Your family must be considered and the principles you were taught. Will you promise me?" Sandy thought bitterly: "She knows I can't refuse her! She knows I'm the duke of my affections—Oh, Lord—"

UMPQUA CHIEFS MAKING PLANS FOR COMMUNITY TREE

At the regular meeting of the council of the Umpqua Chiefs held last night the matter of erecting a community Christmas tree was discussed at considerable length. No definite action was taken, however, the matter being left open until the meeting of the members which will be held on December 2. At that time a proposition of holding a benefit dance for the student body of the high school will also be considered. The annual meeting of the organization is to be held on December 15, at which time a banquet and installation program will be held. The square are to be invited to meet with the chiefs for this event and to participate in the installation of officers.

MEEKER URGES NEW COIN TO HELP THE OLD OREGON TRAIL

(Associated Press Special Wire.) WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Evan Meeker, 57, Oregon trail pioneer, is here to ask congress to authorize 50-cent pieces commemorating the 75th anniversary of the March of pioneers over this route. Mr. Meeker proposed to Representative Howard, Democrat, Nebraska, that pieces be struck in marking and improving this trail which leads from St. Louis to Oregon coast.

BOY'S BURNS FATAL

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 1.—Burns received Sunday night by 16-year old Percy Woods, when he was trapped in a post of burning oil and gasoline in a filling station caused his death early today. The boy started to clean great spots on the floor with gasoline and it is thought he braved some of the inflammable fluid into an oil heater. Before he could get out of the station he was badly burned. Men's suits cleaned and pressed, \$1.50. Roseburg Cleaners, phone 472.

TAKES PRISONER AWAY

C. A. Smith, deputy warden from San Quentin prison, arrived in Roseburg this morning to take in to custody Charles Withner, who escaped from the road gang at the prison on November 2, and who was arrested here two weeks later.

YONCALLA WOMEN'S CLUB STARTING ITS SEASON'S WORK

The Yoncalla Women's Study Club, a cultural club of restricted membership, organized in 1919 and later federated, resumed its work early in the fall. Several smart luncheons and pleasant social hours have been enjoyed. Mrs. Earl P. Strong, the president, held the first meeting at her home in October. In the time given to discussions in this meeting the several fine ideas of "what our club should do the year" were outlined. From among them the Student Loan Fund was selected as being the finest, most worthy cause any club could work for. It was unanimously decided the members would lend every effort to make the contribution this year the largest possible. The pledge to the Hoernbecker Hospital was approved and forwarded to the proper committee. A contribution to the Endowment Fund was recommended. Some discussion of securing club rooms was brought up, but no definite action was taken.

On November twenty-first a No Hostess Thanksgiving luncheon was given at the church hall. Program and refreshments in keeping with the season made this one more in the line of pleasant events. Hostesses whose charming hospitality the club has enjoyed this year are Mrs. Earl P. Strong, Mrs. Leslie P. Miller and Mrs. Frederick Christie. Mrs. Jean Kruse will entertain in her lovely country home at a one o'clock luncheon December 2. The topic for study this day is Grand Opera. Mrs. Edgar Richards will present "Faust." "The Holmeist Girl" will be discussed by Mrs. Hugh Edward Warner. Mrs. Herman Miller will sing "The Heart Broken Down" and Mrs. A. C. Breyman will entertain at the piano.

Heat with gas.

UMPQUA CHIEFS MAKING PLANS FOR COMMUNITY TREE

Heat with gas.

MEEKER URGES NEW COIN TO HELP THE OLD OREGON TRAIL

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Kodaks Always Popular

We carry a wide range of styles in Eastman Kodaks, and they make most desirable gifts.

Prices from \$5 up

CHURCHILL HARDWARE CO.

The Iron Mongers

Classified Section

ALL NEW ADS ON BACK PAGE.

FOR RENT

A cable-Nelson piano. Call 246 S. Ross.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, close in. Inquire 131 Flint Street.

FOR RENT—Good six-room house, close in, near round house, 875 Hoover St.

FOR RENT—Rooms for gentleman in private family. Furnace heat, close in. Phone 293-B.

FOR RENT—Two housekeeping rooms, fireplace, chess table. Also single room. 344 S. Jackson.

FOR RENT—5-room furnished modern house, adults. Phone 471-L or call 647 S. Stephens.

FOR RENT—3-room apartment, hot and cold water; electric plate, also wood stove. Inquire 203 West Lane.

FOR RENT—Two large well furnished housekeeping rooms. Private front entrance. Close in. 331 S. Main.

FOR RENT—4-room modern apartment, close in, \$17.50 per mo. 13 tiers dry hard wood in shed for sale reasonable. Inquire 535 S. Stephens.

WANTED

WANTED—Any kind of house work by hour or day. Mrs. Ed Noah. Phone 218-1.

WANTED—Couples without children to work on ranch. P. O. Box 1122, Roseburg.

HIGH SCHOOL GULL, experienced wishes to care for children evenings. Phone 270-J.

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

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Gold pencil. Owner may have same by identifying it and paying for this ad. News-Review.

MISCELLANEOUS

HOME LAUNDRY—Woolens, gingham and silk carefully laundered at 929 Winchester St.

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

WE WILL LOAN in Roseburg all monies saved with us here. See our display at Story Hts., Umpqua Hotel building.

HARRY PEARCE

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

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Will do what a savings account will do claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

UMPQUA FLORISTS

Choice Cut Flowers Flower Shop, 312 N. Jackson Phone 639 Greenhouse, West Roseburg Phone 4073 WALTER CARPENTER

At Brand's ROAD STAND

Pacific Highway 4 miles north. Open Evenings.

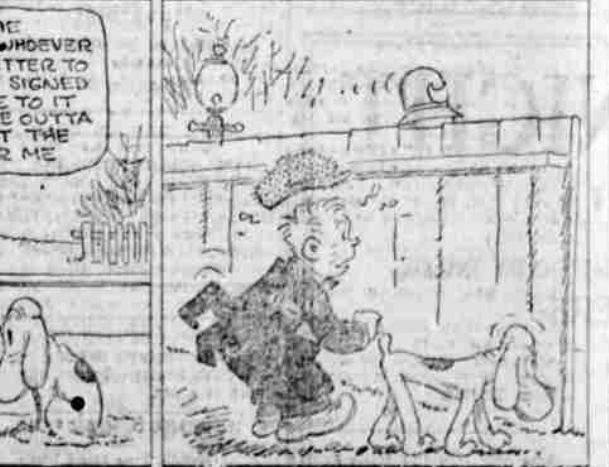
Good Things for Thanksgiving: Pies Dates Apples Peas Grapes Oranges Pomegranates

WHEN IN ROSEBURG STOP AT Hotel Umpqua

TUBBY



Hank Knows How to Handle the Police.



By WINNER



By WINNER

